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The Pilgrim Hymnal

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THE CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY

PREFACE

THE obvious distinction, and we believe excellence, of this collection of hymns and tunes is its smallness. In its standards and quality of workmanship, literary and mechanical, it emulates the best among its many honorable rivals of recent date. But it is unlike them in its ideal and claim, which is to provide amply for all the uses of the churches in their various services, with but five hundred and fifty hymns. Of tunes it contains but four hundred, only about half as many as either of the two books of late coming into use in our churches. This Hymnal is rich in both hymns and tunes that appear for the first time, or are beginning to prove their superior charm and worth. Three-fourths of the tunes, however, are old-time or recent favorites, or are so steadily pushing into use that they must soon be counted as familiar. By repeating these, and by grouping together hymns of the same meter, a large proportion of the hymns, especially of those most often used, are brought into company with familiar tunes. The plan of grouping by meter makes it possible to sing fully two-thirds of the whole number of hymns with the use of only half as many tunes, and at the same time to give each hymn its own tune, judged to be most perfectly mated to it. Thus the book is designed to be available for congregations musically weak, and yet provide for the tastes and ambitions of those with finer equipment and culture, — in the hope that our churches may have one common manual of worship in song which all can unite in using, and so concentrate their musical efforts upon such a number of hymns and tunes as they can be expected to learn and use. Only so can we hope to enlarge the range of religious song, now so pitiably meager, at the command of our people. By having less we shall use more, for the paradox is here true, the part is more than the whole. This book is better for the uses of a congregational hymnal than it would be with twice as many hymns and tunes, even were they as good as these.

But in fact, much that holds a place, as if by prescriptive right, in our current hymnology, and is allowed to inflate our hymnals, is, either as poetry, or as song, or as Christian hymns, unworthy of its sacred function and debasing to taste and religious feeling. The heroic removal of this element not only reduces the bulk of a book, but leaves room to enrich where we are poor, and to respond to the yearning of the life and faith of to-day for more hymns to express, communion with God in his nearness and living presence, fellowship with Christ, enthusiasm for humanity, the passion of service, consecration to the kingdom of God on earth.

The smaller the selection, the more difficult and dangerous the task of deciding between competing claims. For what is done here this can be asserted: it is the re-

sult of no merely personal, sectional or local preferences. It represents in the first place a wide consensus of opinions, lay and clerical, gathered from all parts of the country, and duly weighed as well as counted; and secondly, the careful study and censorship of the work in all its stages and phases, by a smaller advisory board who have generously contributed experience, skill and labor to this service of the Church.

This brings us to a second, and even more important characteristic of this book. It is in every way the product of the churches for which it is prepared. It is made and issued by our own publishing house. It adjusts itself, in its compactness, to the confessed experience of the churches and to their general demand for a hymn-book less bulky and expensive. In contents it corresponds to the wishes and needs of the churches so far as they can be learned. And, better still, it keeps up the continuity of the hymnology of our free churches; for though catholic in its inclusion of whatever is good, and serviceable for us, from hymns ancient and modern of all communions, the main body of it is still made up of the hymns which our fathers sang, and of the present day successors of that stock.

To the editing of the hymns have been given no less thought and labor than to their selection. The aim has been to find and furnish the best versions; to choose such stanzas as shall make each hymn a unity, brief enough to be sung as a whole; and so to classify and arrange the hymns as both to make readily accessible the full resources of the book, and help to interpret the hymns. Further to define and reveal the meaning, an expressive title is set over each hymn, put in half quotations when it is the title given to it by its author. Over translations the first line of the original is used as title. To show that a hymn has been altered since its writing, the author's name is printed in italics. The date after the name is that of the writing or publication of the hymn, or of the birth and death of the author.

We respectfully urge all who would judge, and especially those who are to use, the book to turn to the Editorial Notes at page 570, where they will find important help to the appreciation and use of the hymns, tunes, chant-forms, responsive readings and indexes. We call attention to the acknowledgments there made, as particularly as our limits of space permit, for many gracious favors and priceless helps. The names of many friendly co-workers and contributors must pass unmentioned. No doubt they will count their reward great, as we shall ours, if among the churches we love, and have herein labored together to serve, there shall be found of the Father more of such as he seeks, who worship him in spirit and in truth.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN,
FREDERIC FIELD BULLARD,
Associate Editors.

CHARLES L. NOYES,
CHARLES L. ZIEGLER,
Editors.

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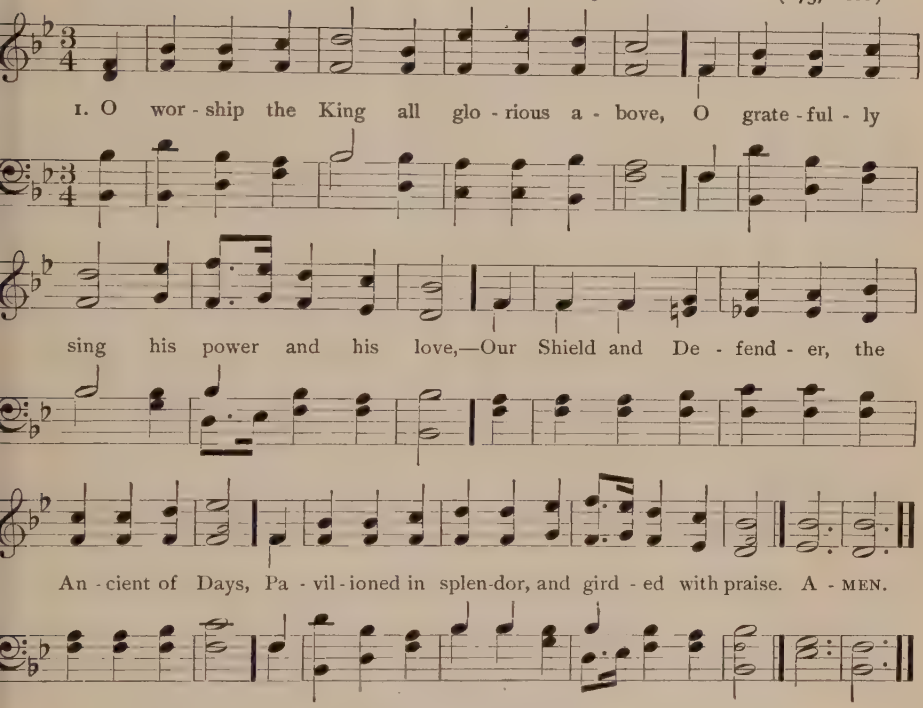
1 **Lyons** P. M.

J. MICHAEL HAYDN (1737–1806)



O Come Let Us Worship

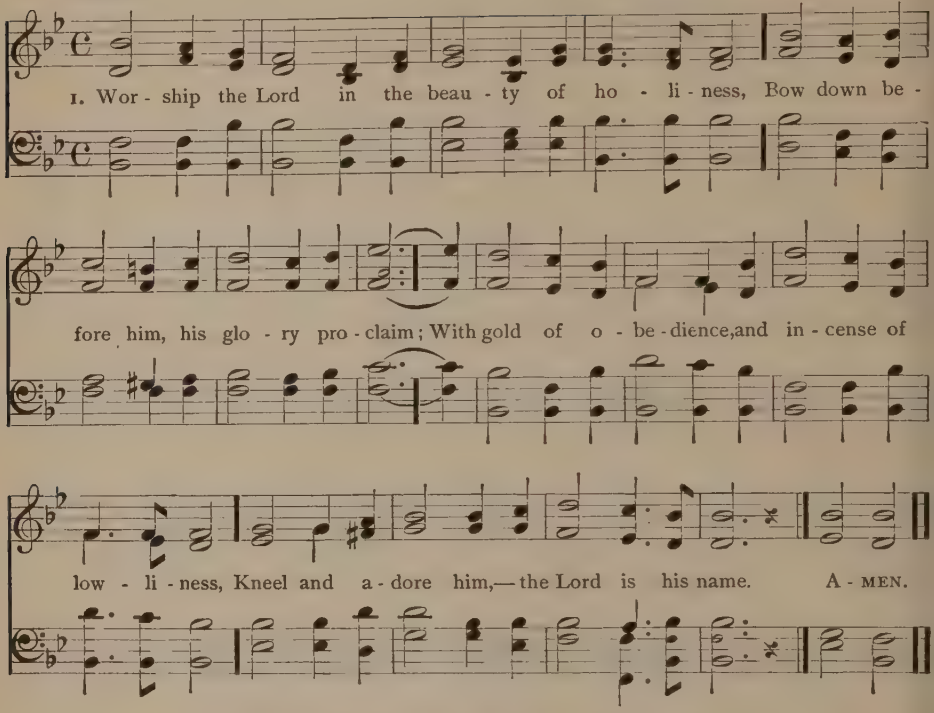
2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

2 **Monsell** 12. 10 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN (1826–1888)



O Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

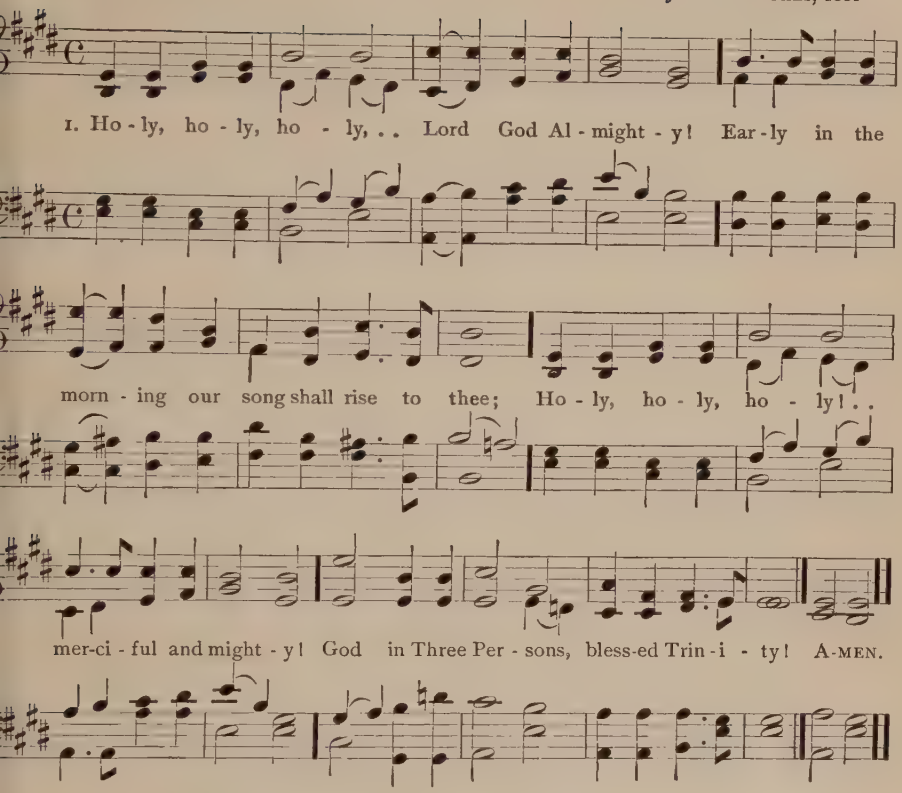
3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

Nicæa P. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

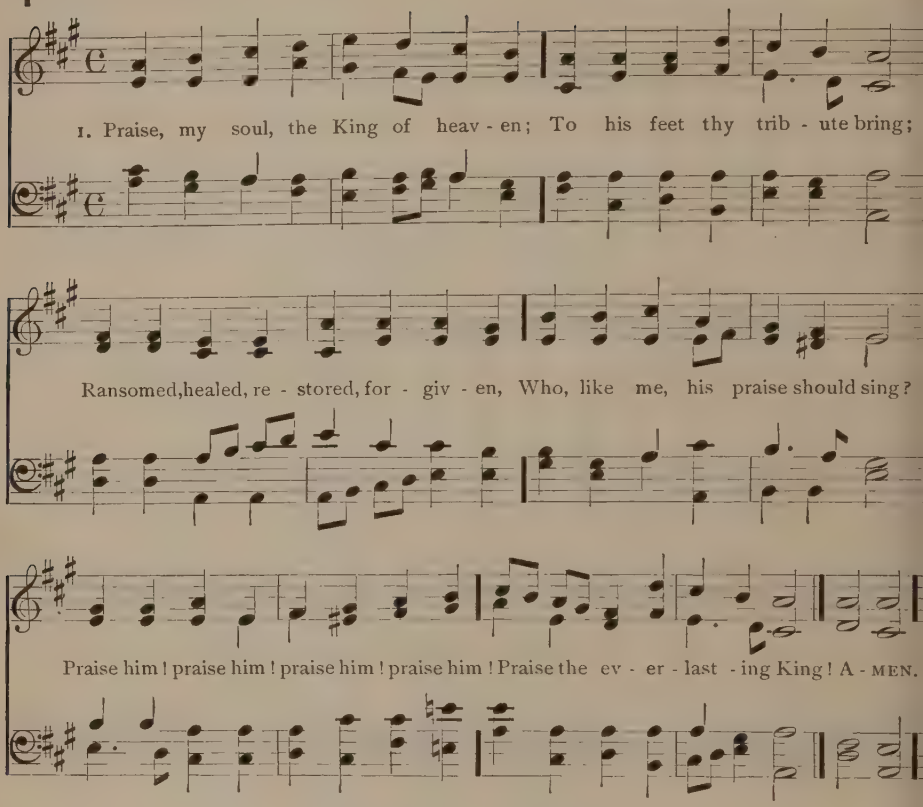
3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

4 Dulce Carmen 8. 7. 61.

J. Michael Haydn (1737–1806)



Bless the Lord, O My Soul

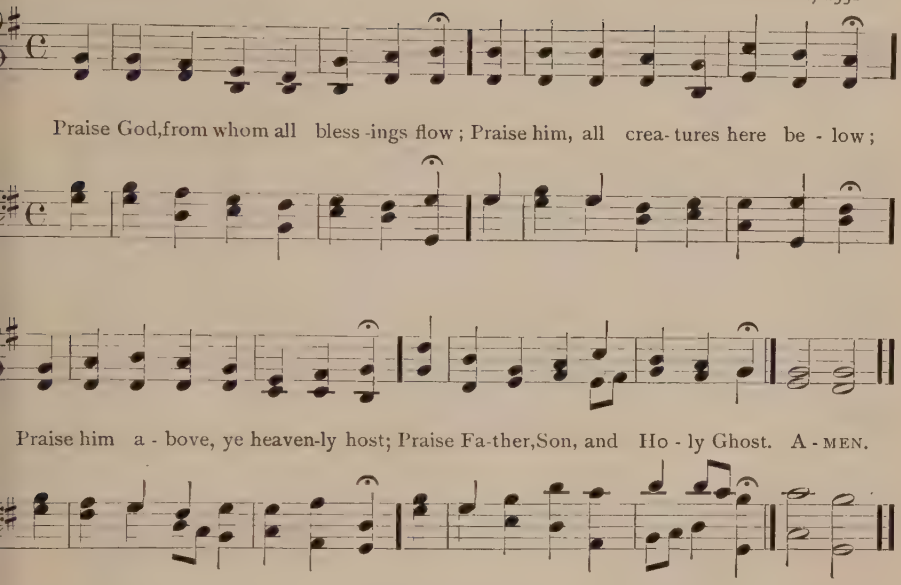
2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

3 Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows!

4 Angels, help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Old Hundredth L. M. LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



L. M. *Universal Praise*

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue!

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

L. M. *Psalm One Hundred*

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

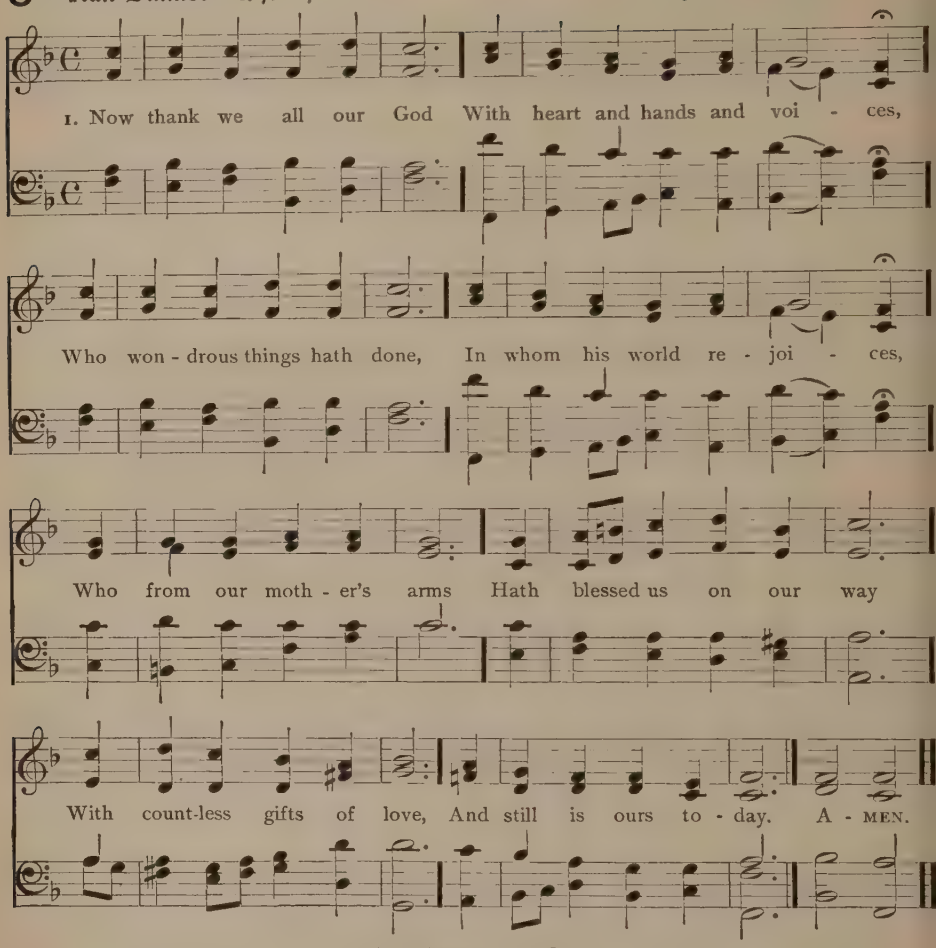
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make,
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1561

8 Nun Danket 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6

JOHANN CRUGER, 1648

Nun danket alle Gott

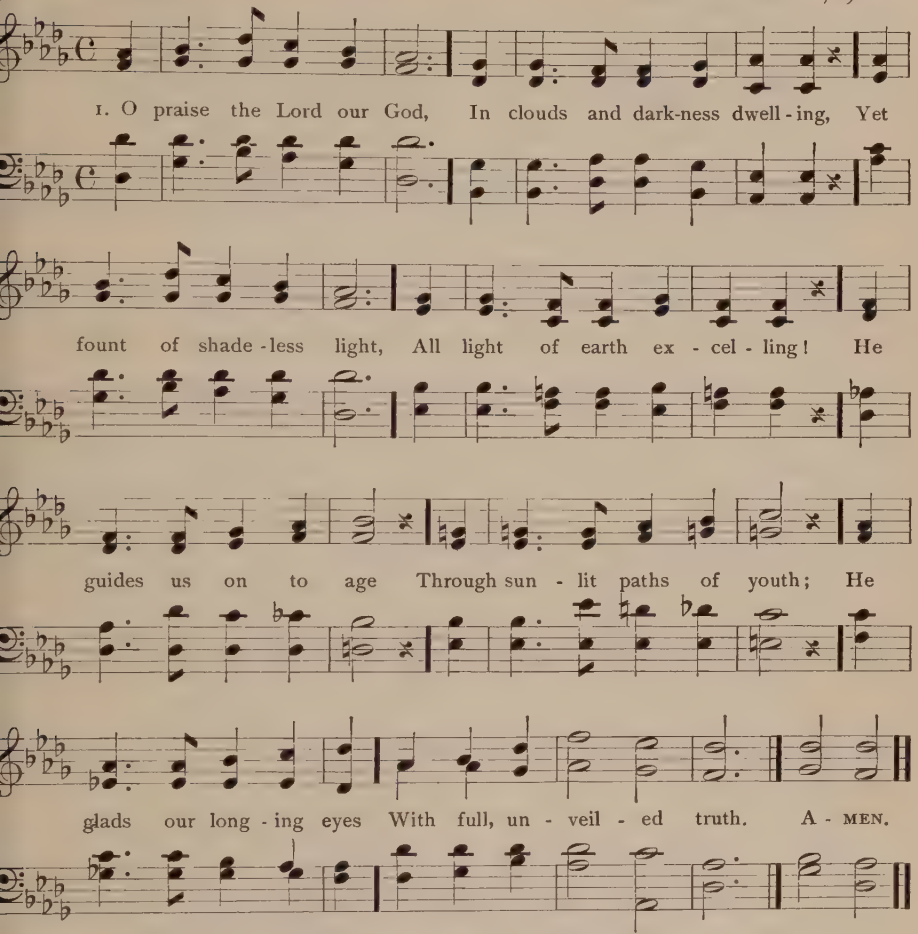
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Holy Ghost,
Supreme in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1648
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

Wellsminster 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



The Lord of Truth and Right

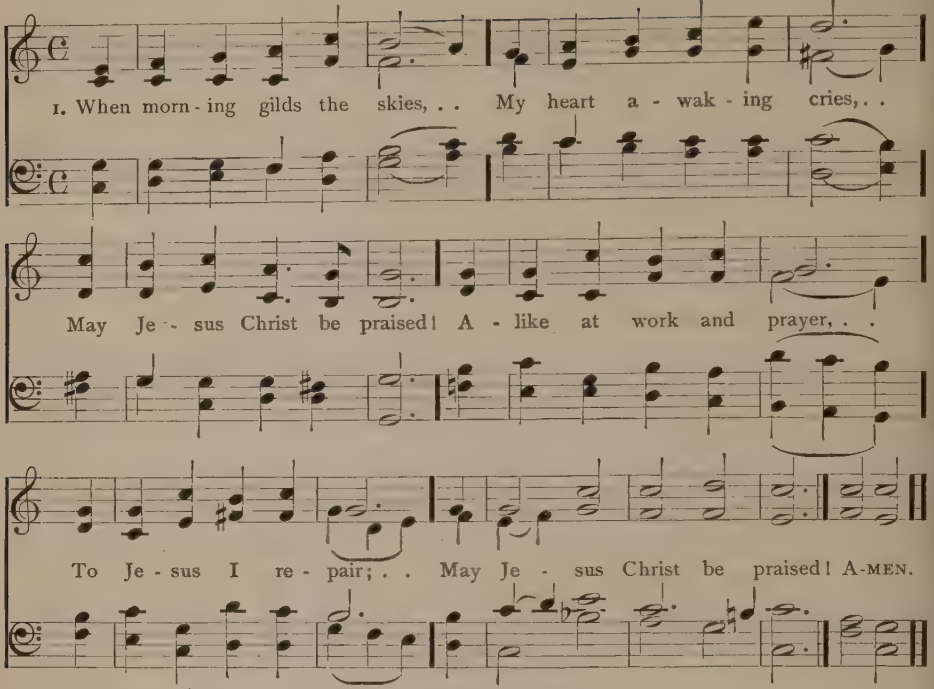
2 That truth, O Lord, we seek,
In spirit meek and lowly;
To all who learn or teach,
Give wisdom pure and holy.
In solemn awe we bend,
All wondering round thy throne;
And thee, our Lord, our life,
Our joy, our gladness, own.

3 All praise and thanks to thee,
Eternal Lord, be given,
For all thy help on earth,
For all our hopes of heaven;
Thy name, above, below,
Through æons yet to come,
All saints and angels sing,
Their light, their peace, their home!

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

10 Laudes Domini 6s. 6l.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



Beim frühen Morgenlicht

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

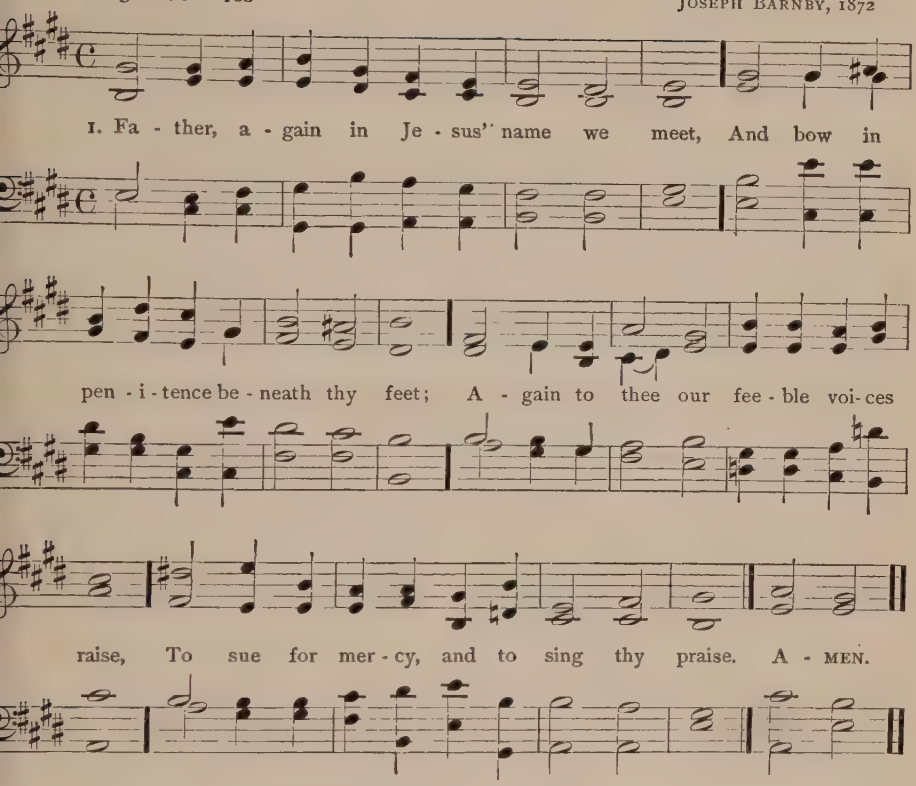
6 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

GERMAN, 19TH CENT.
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1851

I Longwood 10s

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



Hear, Forgive, and Save

2 O, we would bless thee for thy ceaseless care,
And all thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not thine arm encircle us around?

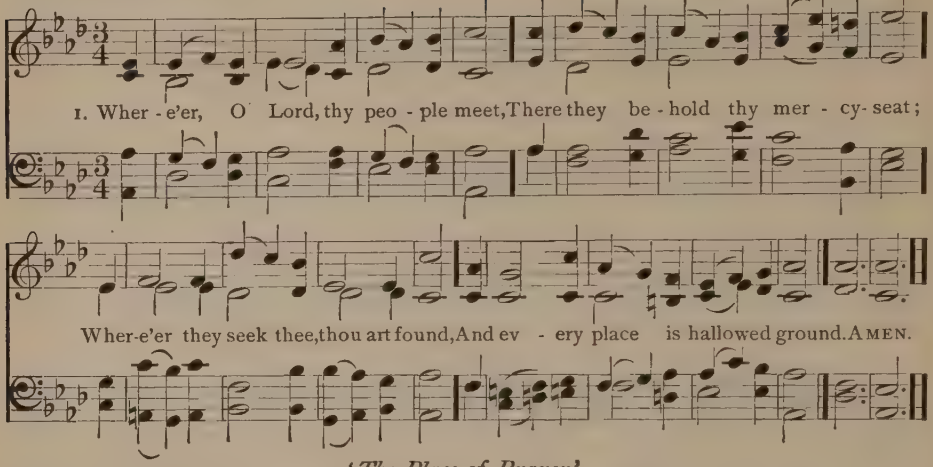
3 Alas, unworthy of thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by thy voice, we come,
Returning wanderers to a Father's home.

4 O, by that name in whom all fulness dwells,
O, by that love which every love excels,
O, by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in!

Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824

12 Abbey L. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818–1901)



'The Place of Prayer'

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

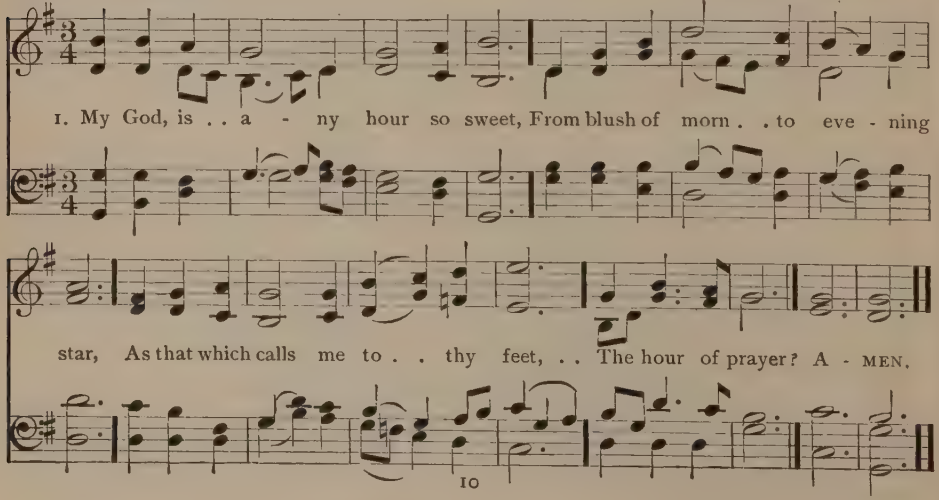
3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

William Cowper, 1769

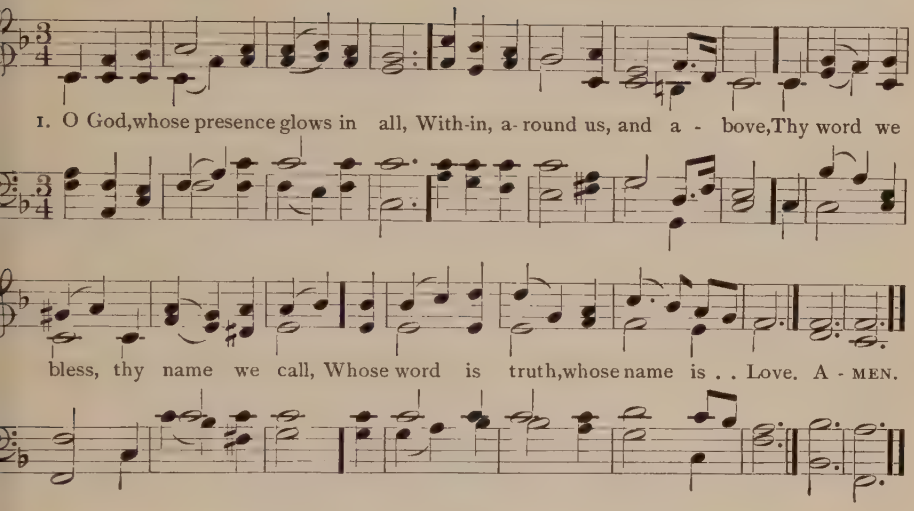
14 Almsgiving 8. 8. 8. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



3 Alsace L. M.

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN (1770–1827)



Prayer for Love and Light

That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place,
With power proclaimed, in peace received,
Our spirit's light, thy Spirit's grace.

3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.

4 Send down its angel to our side,
Send in its calm upon the breast;
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

NATHANIEL L. FROTHINGHAM, 1828

4 (Almsgiving) 8. 8. 8. 4 *The Hour of Prayer*

My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to thy feet,
The hour of prayer?

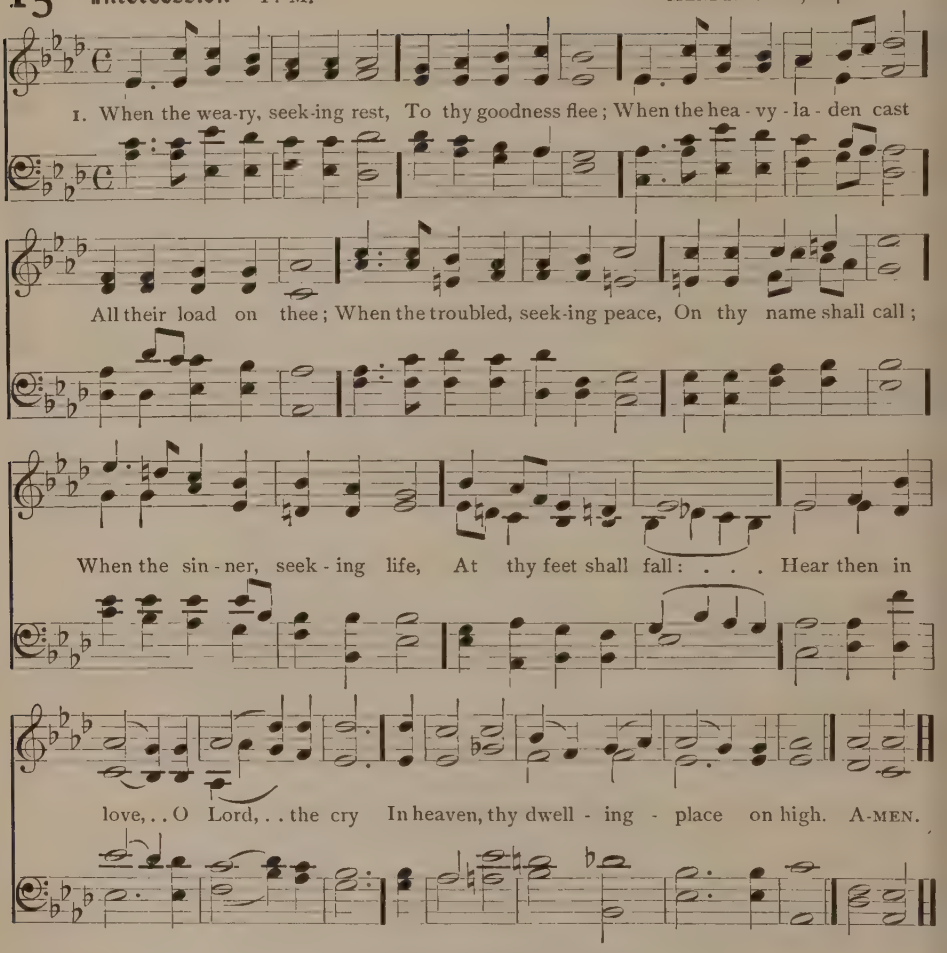
Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by thee renewed,
Then are my sins by thee forgiven,
Then dost thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835

15 Intercession P. M.

WILLIAM H. CALLCOTT, 1867
MENDELSSOHN, 1846

For All Conditions of Men

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man in his pride
Stoops to seek thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

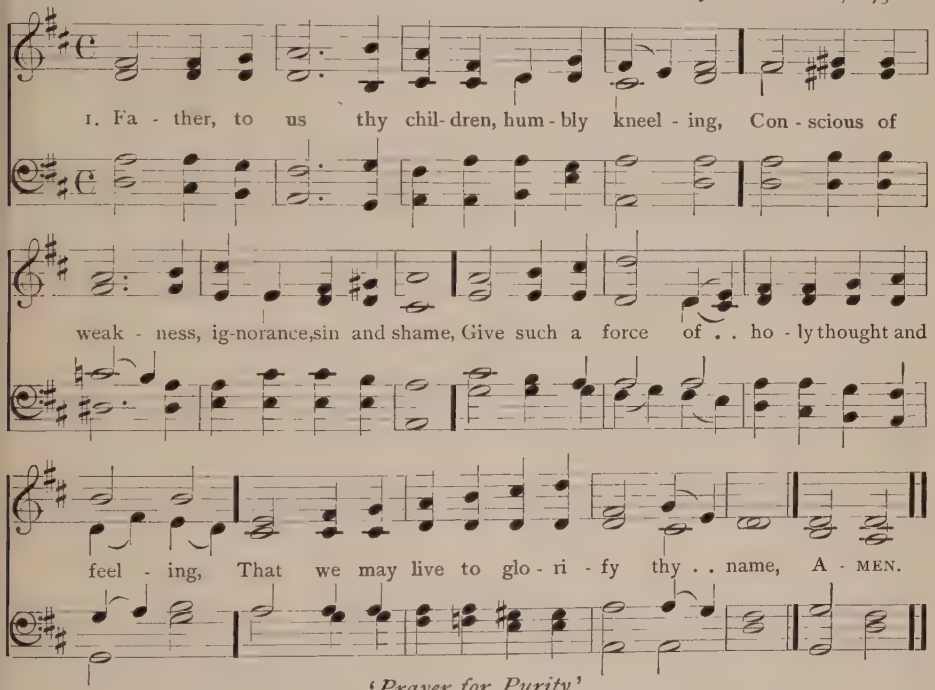
4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

5 When the child with grave, fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair;
When the aged, weak and gray,
Seek thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to thee
All his orphan woe:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

16 Strength and Stay 11. 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



'Prayer for Purity'

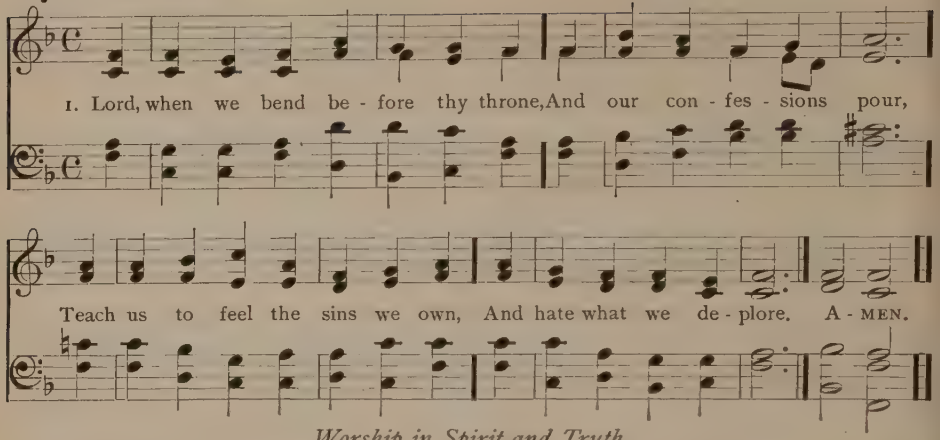
2 That we may conquer base desire and passion,
That we may rise from selfish thought and will,
O'ercome the world's allurement, threat and fashion,
Walk humbly, gently, leaning on thee still.

3 Let all thy goodness by our minds be seen,
Let all thy mercy on our souls be sealed.
Lord, if thou wilt, thy power can make us clean;
O, speak the word, thy servants shall be healed.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1856

17 St. Flavian C. M.

JOHN DAY'S PSALTER, 1562



Worship in Spirit and Truth

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

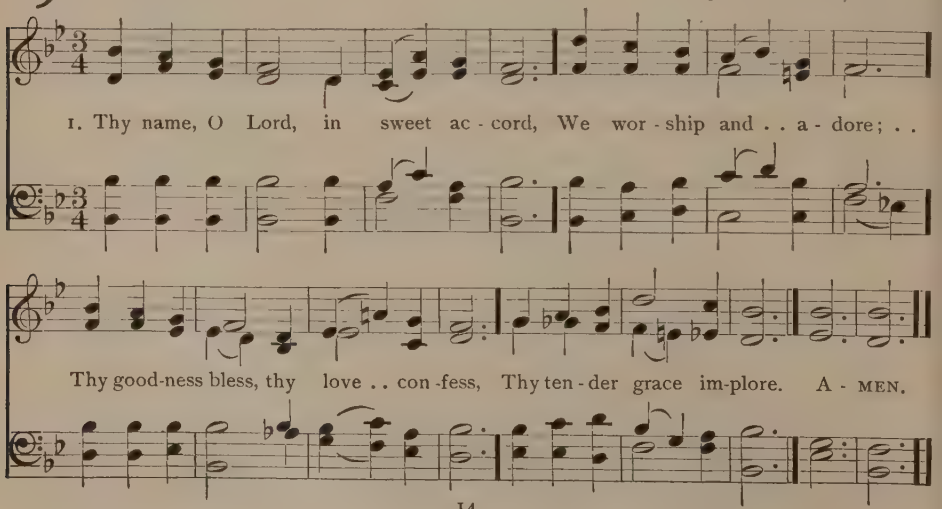
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly thine.

4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

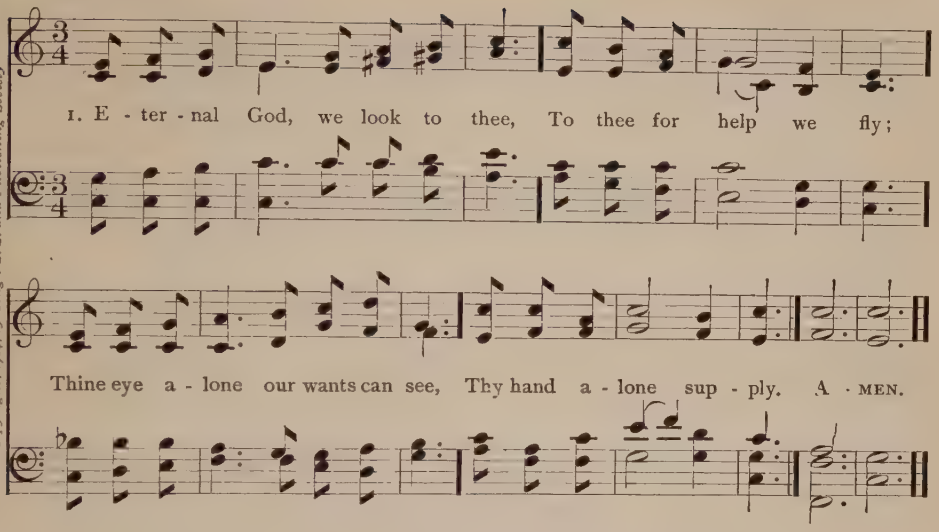
JOSEPH D. CARLYLE, 1802

19 Sawley C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



18 Roxburgh C. M.



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The Author of Every Good and Perfect Gift

2 Lord, let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide:
That love will all vain love expel;
That fear, all fear beside.

3 Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let thy grace supply:
The good unasked in mercy grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.

James Merrick, 1763

19 (Sawley) C. M.

Common Worship

1 Thy Name, O Lord, in sweet accord,
We worship and adore;
Thy goodness bless, thy love confess,
Thy tender grace implore.

2 O Love divine, our hearts incline
To shun each evil way;
With heart and might to do the right,
And watch and work and pray.

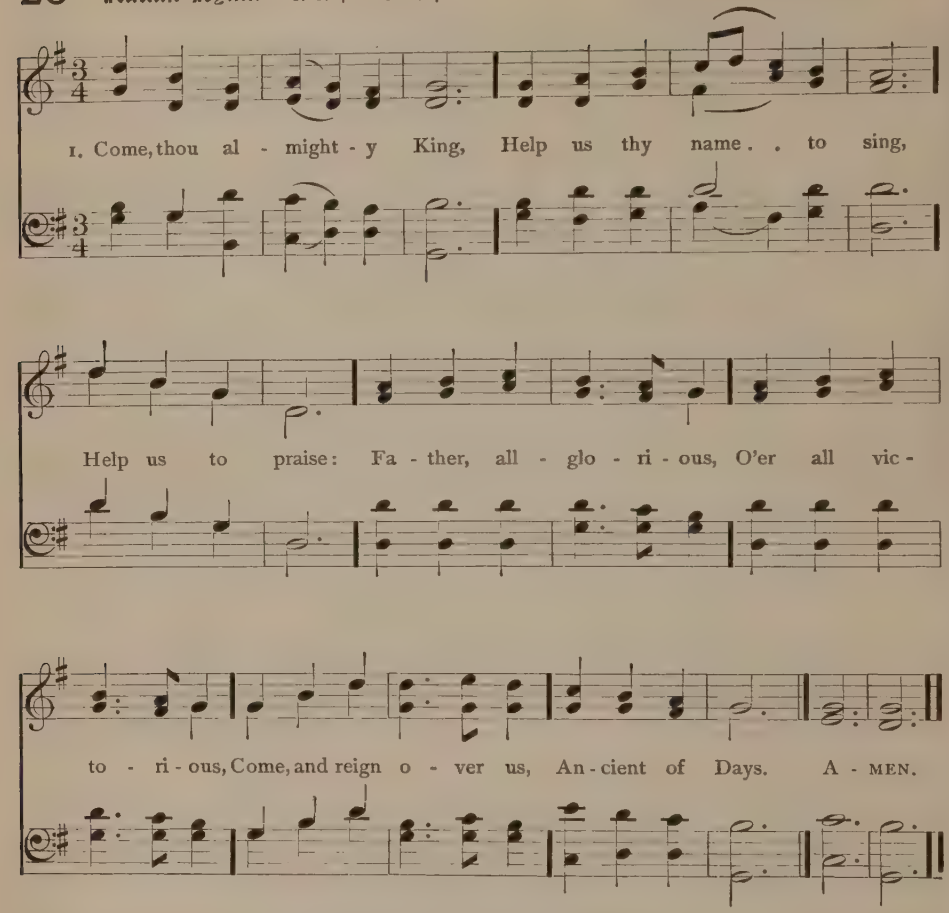
3 O Light divine, within us shine,
Bid doubts and darkness cease;
Our sins forgive, and help us live
In purity and peace.

4 Through all our days, in all our ways,
O, guide us from above;
Till hopes and fears and joys and tears
Shall bloom in heavenly love.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1885

20 Italian Hymn 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

FÉLICE DE GIARDINI, 1760



O Lord, Open Thou Our Lips

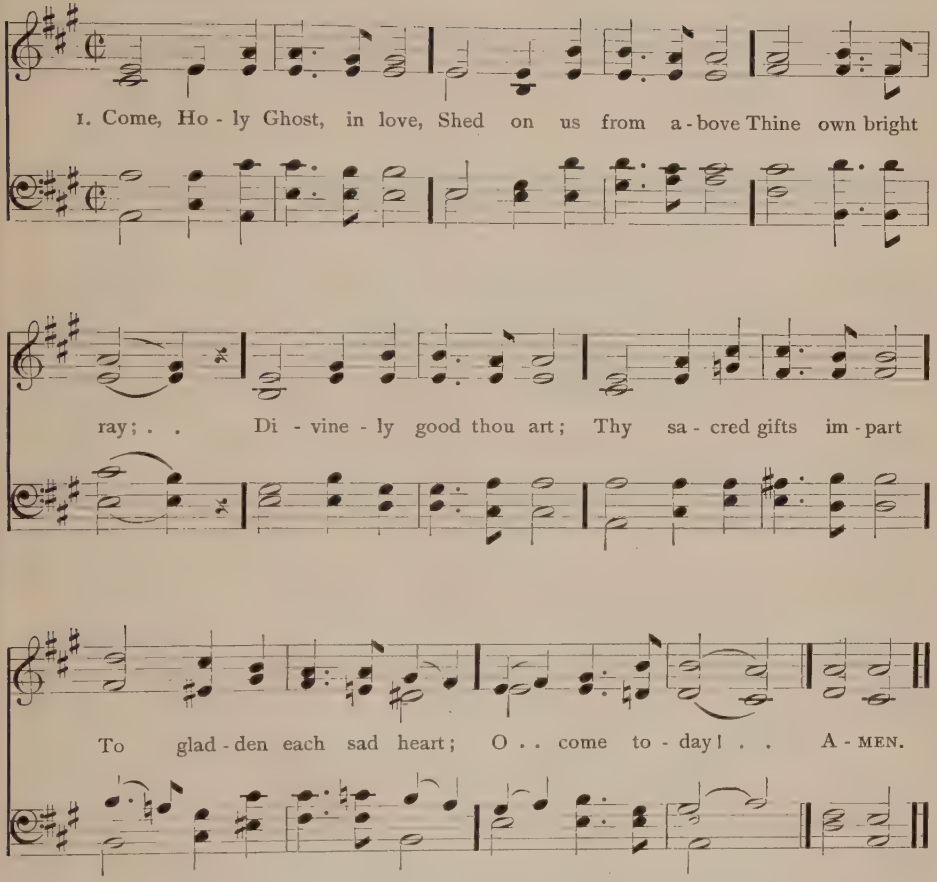
2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

C. 1757

21 Bethel 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

JOHN H. CORNELL, 1872



Veni Sancte Spiritus

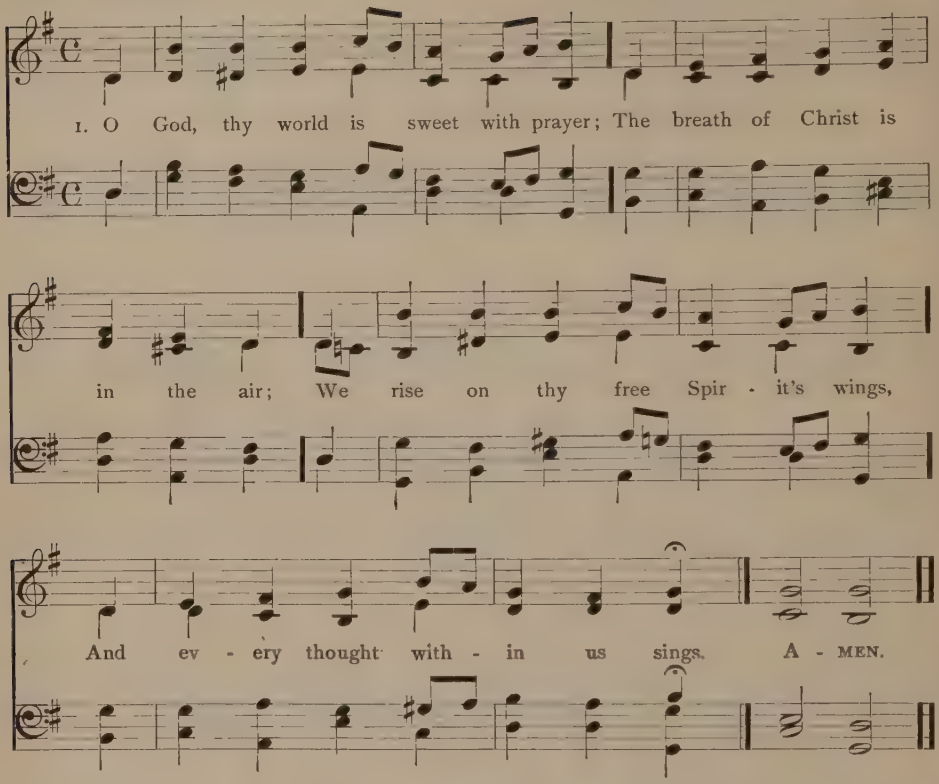
2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power;
Rest which the weary know,
Shade 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene and still,
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but thine,
Send forth thy beams divine
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

LATIN, 13TH CENT.
Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858

22 Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839



Joy Cometh with the Morning

2 Thou art our Morning and our Sun,
Our work is glad, in thee begun;
Our footworn path is fresh with dew,
For thou createst all things new.

3 O God, within us and above,
Close to us in the Christ we love,
Through him, our only guide and way,
May heavenly life be ours to-day!

LUCY LARCOM (1826–1893)

23 L. M.

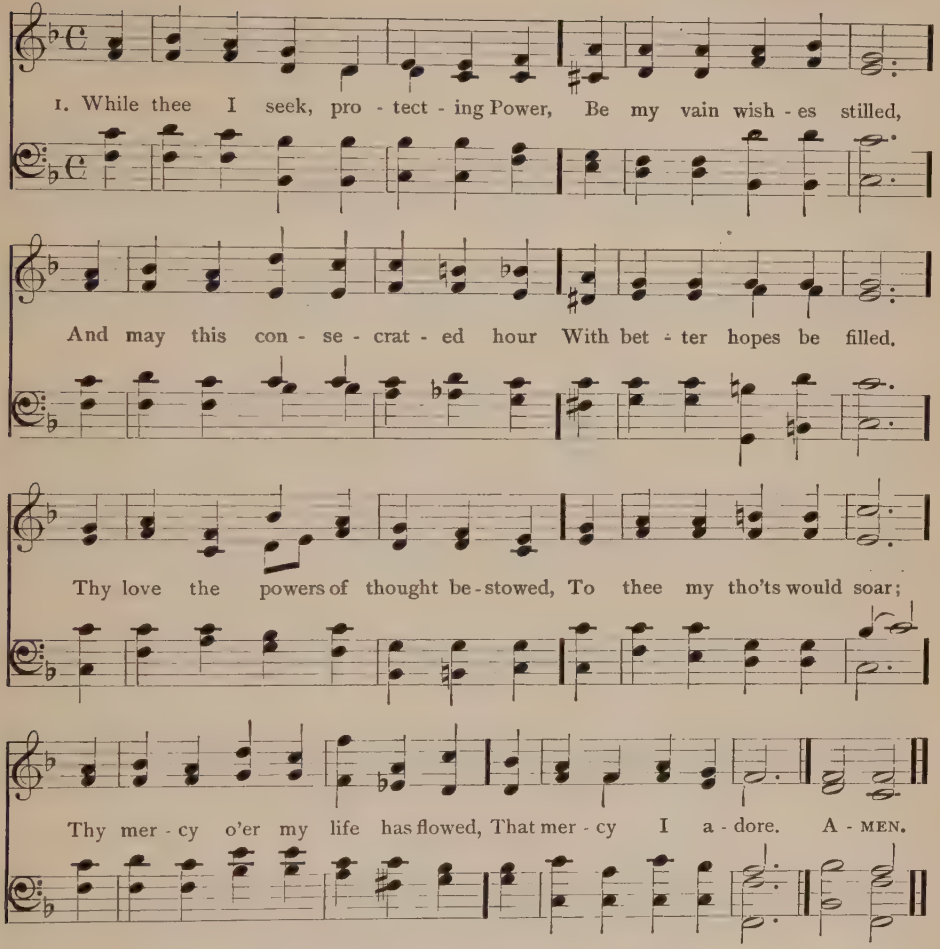
Lux Alma, Jesu, Mentium

1 Light of the soul, O Saviour blest,
Soon as thy presence fills the breast,
Darkness and guilt are put to flight,
And all is sweetness and delight.

2 Son of the Father, Lord Most High,
How glad is he who feels thee nigh!
Come in thy hidden majesty,
Fill us with love, fill us with thee.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

24 Blenden C. M. D.

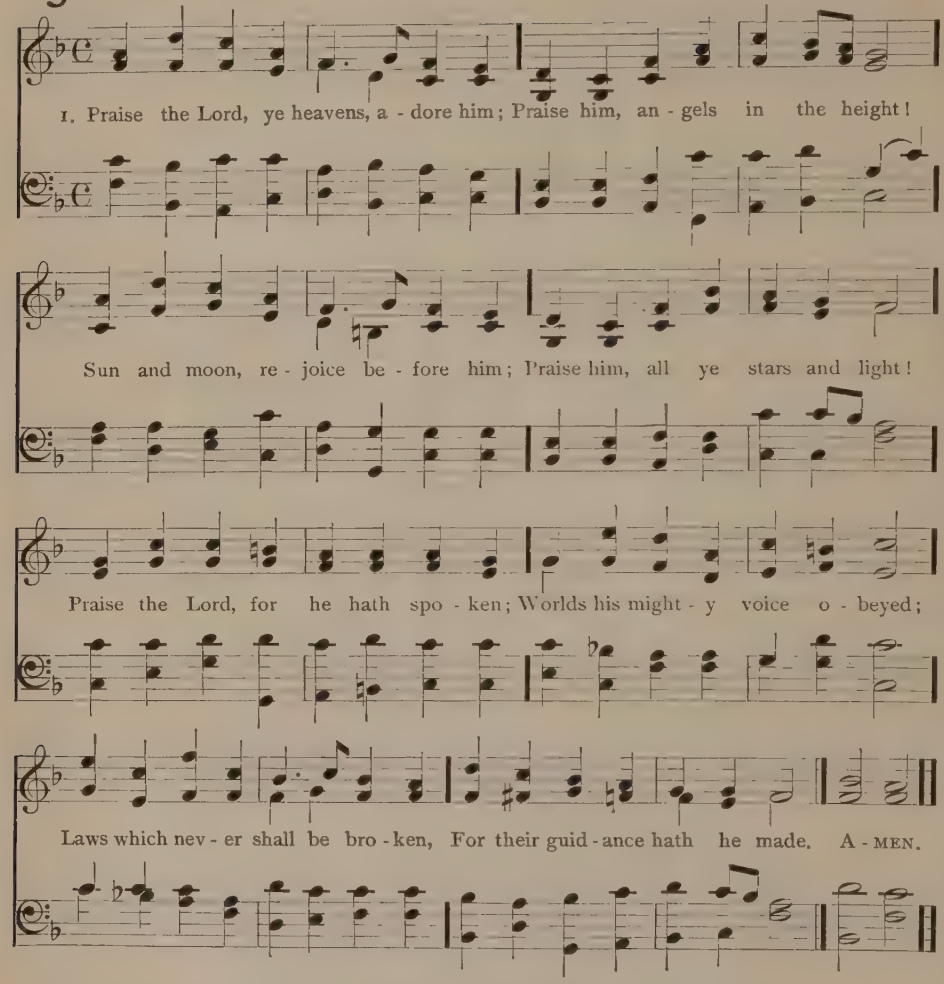
CHARLES E. KETTLE, 1876

Abiding under the Shadow of the Almighty

2 In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see,
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
My lifted eye without a tear
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on thee.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1786

25 Bethany (English) 8. 7. D.

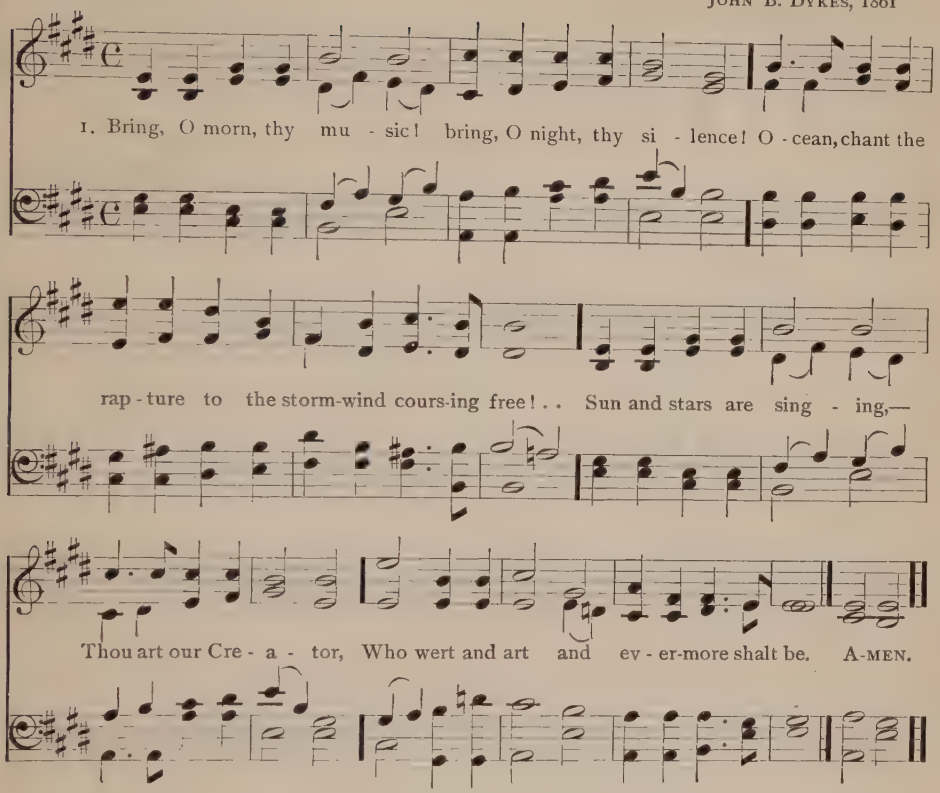
HENRY SMART, 1867

All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim!
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto thee;
Young and old, thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore thee,
We would bow before thy throne;
As thine angels serve before thee,
So on earth thy will be done.

26 Nicæa P. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Who Wert and Art and Evermore Shalt Be

2 Life and death, thy creatures, praise thee, Mighty Giver:
Dumb the prayer is rising in thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

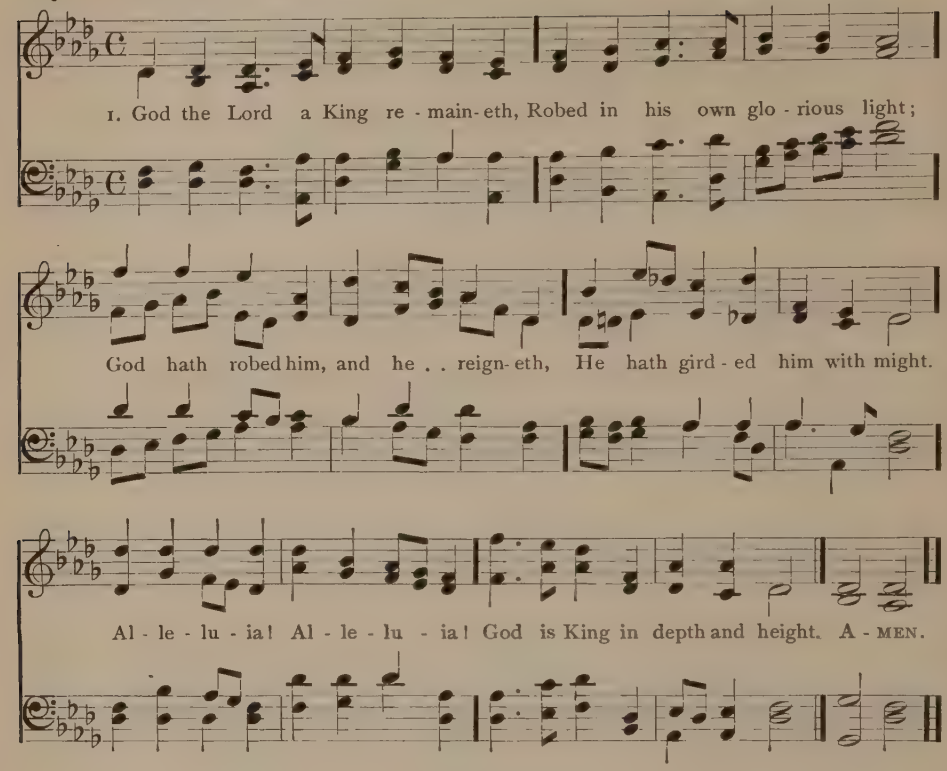
3 Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, and calling only thee,
Weaving blindly out thy holy, happy purpose,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

4 Life nor death can part us, O thou Love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893

27 St. Peter's Westminster 8. 7. 6l.

JAMES TURLE, 1862



Psalm Ninety-Three

2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
Thou hast laid thy throne's foundation,
From all time where thought can soar.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lord, thou art for evermore.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean floods have lift their roar;
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
For the ocean's sounding store.

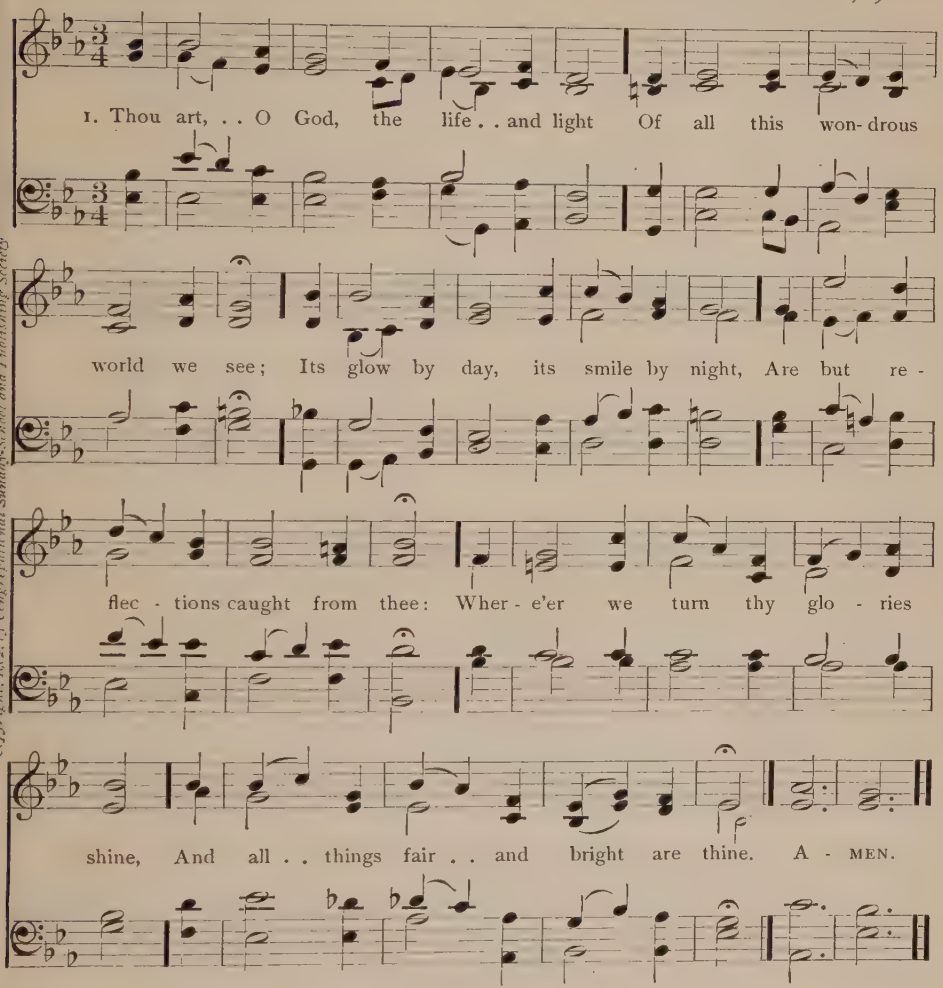
4 With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep;
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God, who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Songs of ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words thy lips are telling
Are the perfect verity;
Of thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Pure is all that lives with thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1839

28 Radiance 8s. 6l.

PERCY LEE ATHERTON, 1902



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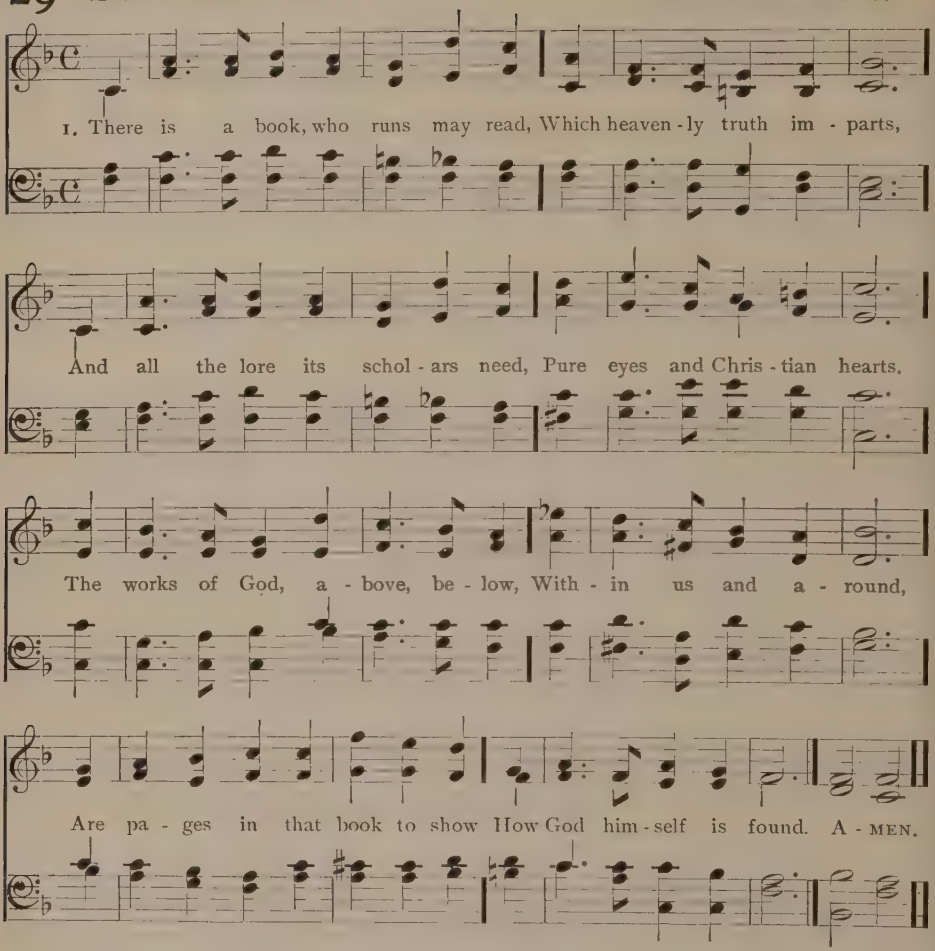
The Beauty of the Lord

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

29 Land of Rest C. M. D.

RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879

The Bible of Nature

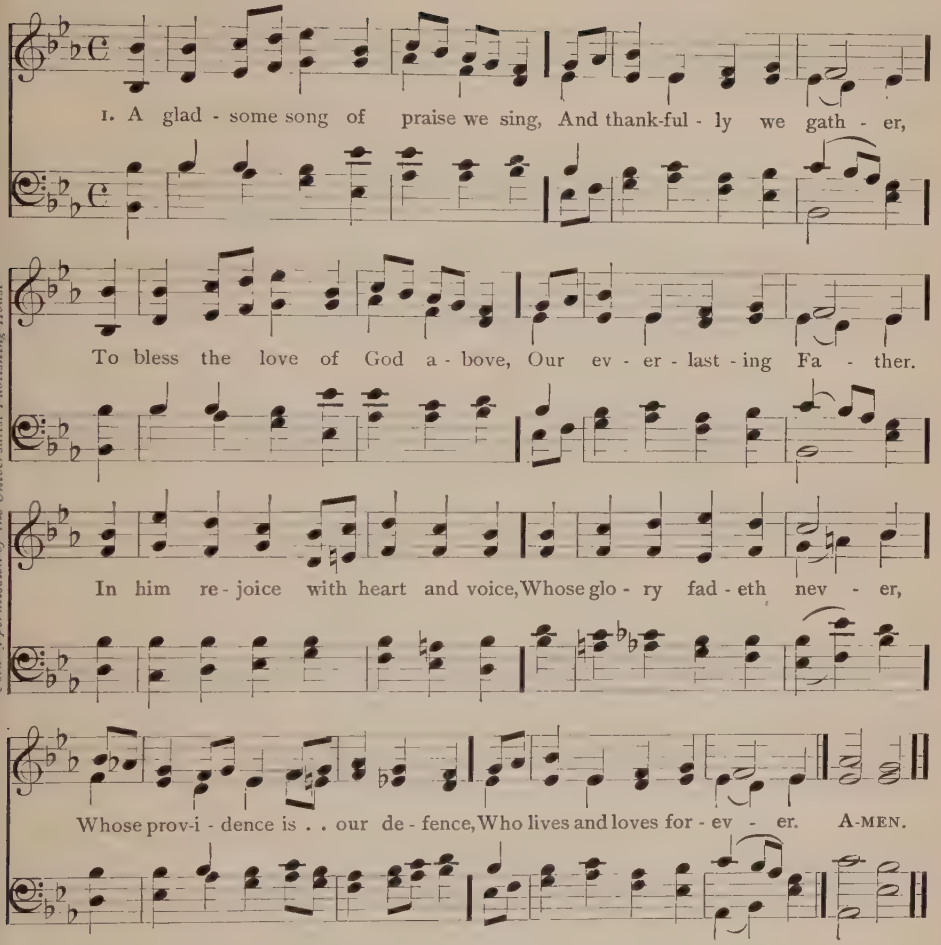
2 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.
The dew of heaven is like thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But, where it lights, the favored place
By richest fruits is known.

3 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
The Spirit's viewless way.
Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee
And read thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE, 1819

30 Bolles 8. 7. D.

GERMAN, 15th Cent.
Arr. by FREDERIC F. BULLARD



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Praise the Lord for His Goodness

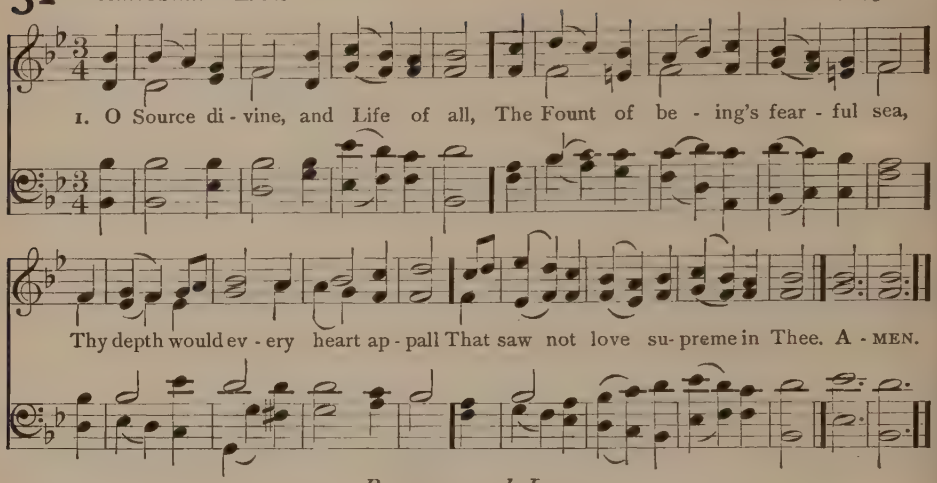
2 From shades of night he calls the light,
And from the sod the flower;
And every cloud his blessings break
In sunshine or in shower:
For nothing falls unknown to him, —
Or care, or joy, or sorrow,
And he whose mercy ruled the past
Will be our stay to-morrow.

3 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
To his great name give glory,
And of his never-changing love
Repeat the wondrous story.
In him rejoice with heart and voice,
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves forever.

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD (1842—)

31 Marcham L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



Reverence and Love

2 We shrink before thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;
We know thee truly but in this,—
That thou bestowest all our good.

3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
O grant us still in thee to dwell,
And through thy ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well;

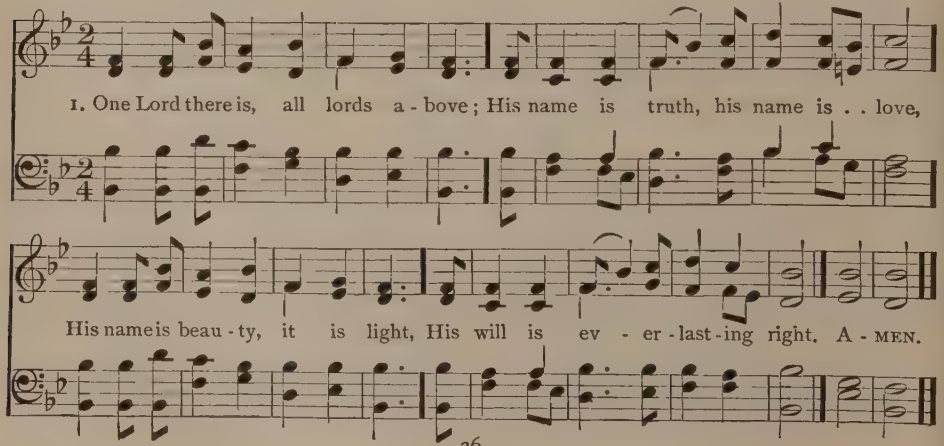
4 Nor let thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide,
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From thee, our nature's only guide.

5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe,
Make pure thy creature's erring will,
And teach his heart to love thy law.

JOHN STERLING, 1839

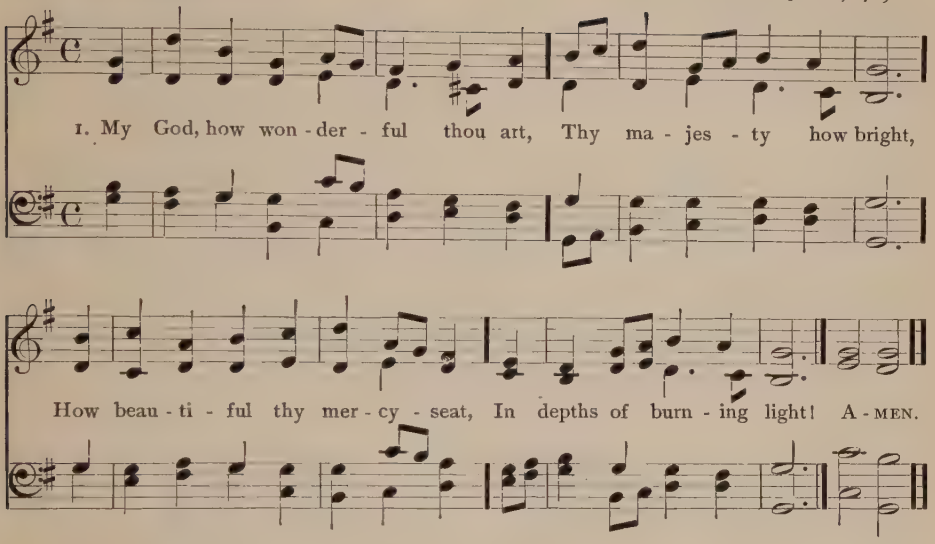
33 Ward L. M.

ATT. by LOWELL MASON, 1830



32 St. Stephen C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



Filial Fear and Love

2 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of thee must be, —
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

3 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

4 No earthly father loves like thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1848

33 (Ward) L. M. *Hallowed be Thy Name*

1 One Lord there is, all lords above;
His name is truth, his name is love,
His name is beauty, it is light,
His will is everlasting right.

2 Lord of the everlasting name, —
Truth, beauty, light, consuming flame,—
Shall I not lift my heart to thee,
And ask thee, Lord, to rule in me?

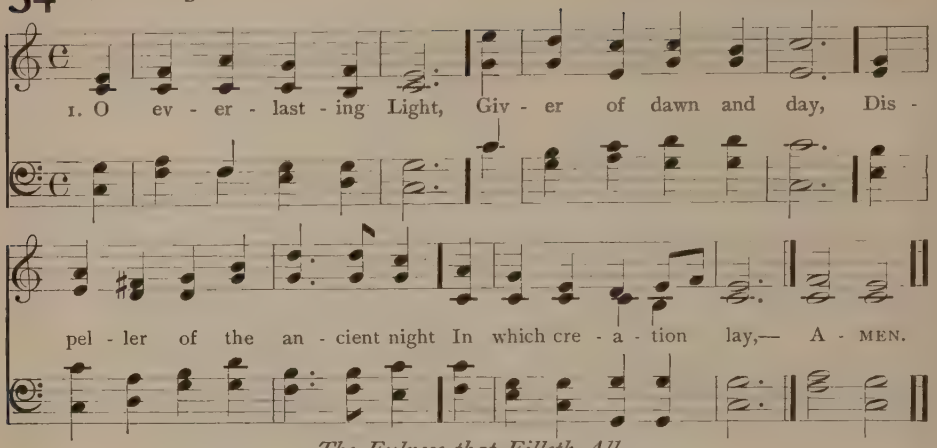
3 If I be ruled in other wise,
My lot is cast with all that dies,
With things that harm, and things that hate,
And roam by night, and miss the gate,—

4 The happy gate, which leads to where
Love is like sunshine in the air,
And love and law are both the same,
Named with an everlasting name.

WILLIAM B. RANDS, 1872

34 St. George S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



The Fulness that Filleth All

2 O everlasting Health,
From which all healing springs,
My bliss, my treasure, and my wealth,
To thee my spirit clings.

3 O everlasting Truth,
Truest of all that's true,
Sure guide for erring age and youth,
Lead me and teach me, too.

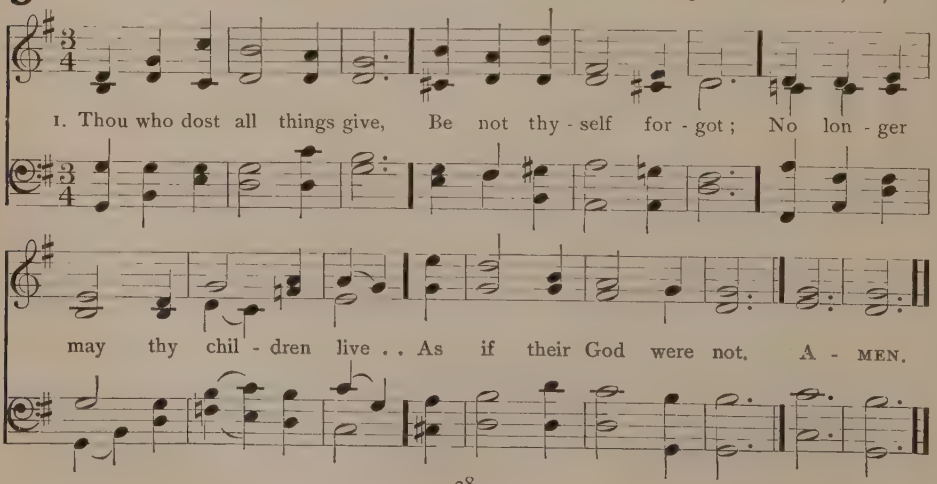
4 O everlasting Strength,
Uphold me in the way,
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy and light and day.

5 O everlasting Love,
Well-spring of grace and peace,
Pour down thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

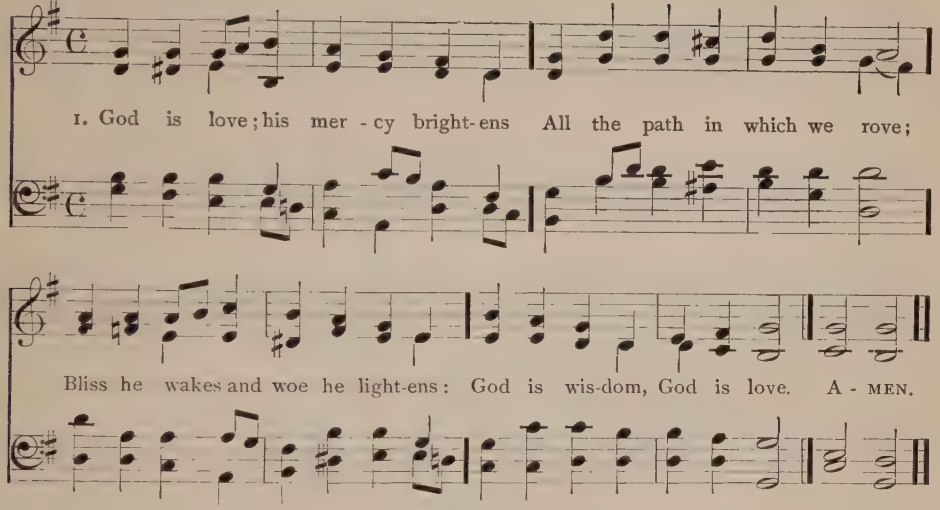
36 Chiselhurst S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887



35 Love Divine 8. 7

JOHN STAINER, 1889



God is Wisdom, God is Love

2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Man decays and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the mist his brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

36 (Chiselhurst) S. M. *'Seeing the Unseen'*

1 Thou who dost all things give,
Be not thyself forgot;
No longer may thy children live
As if their God were not:

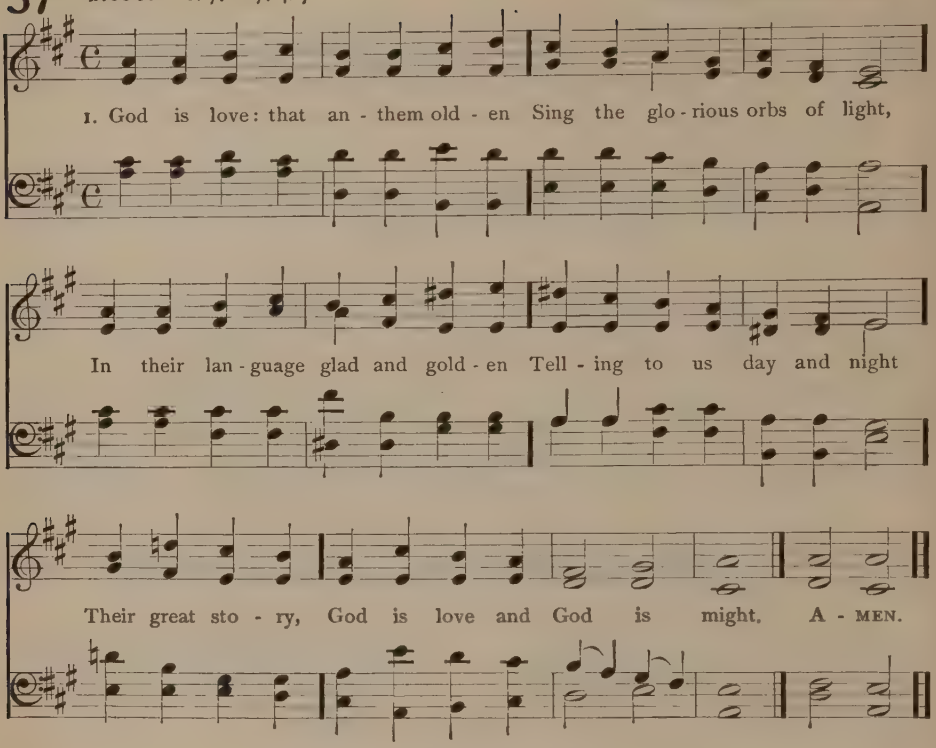
2 But every day and hour,
Since thou dost bless us thus,
In still increasing light and power
Reveal thyself to us,

3 Until our faith shall be
Stronger than words can tell,
And we shall live beholding thee,
O thou Invisible.

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1860

37 Heber 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868



God is Life, and God is Love

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand, thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story,
God is might and God is love.

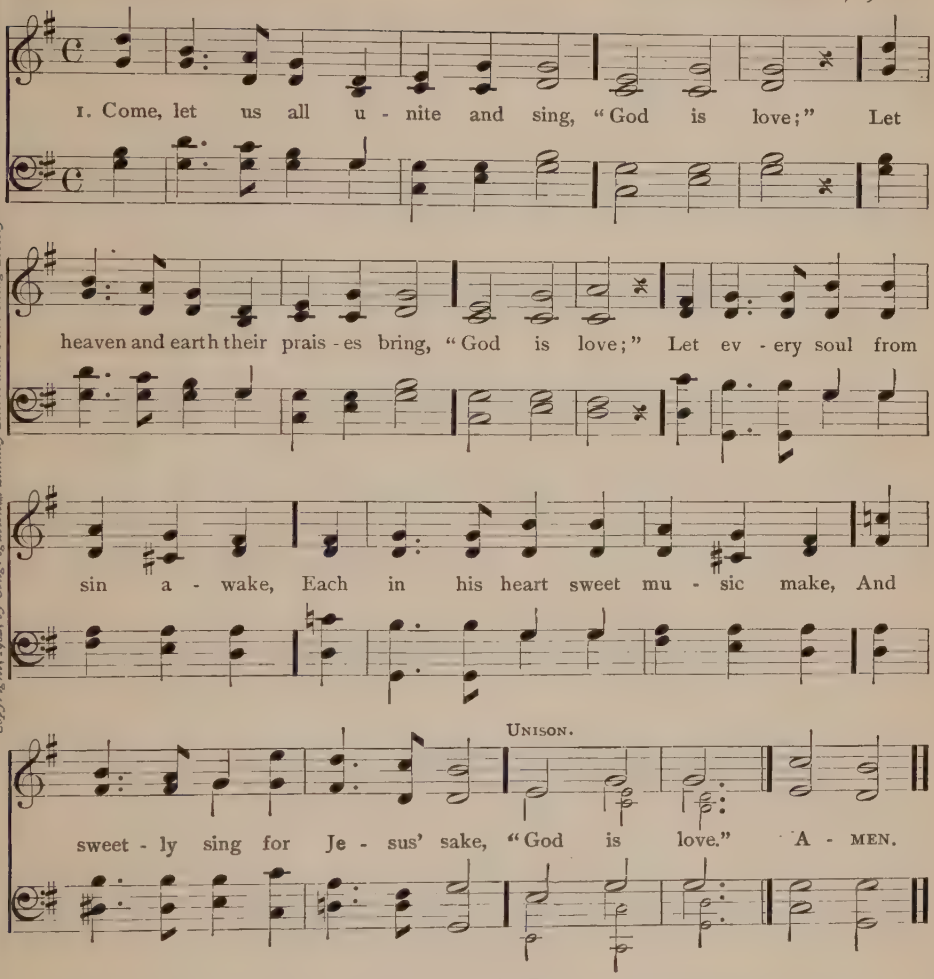
3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation
To the world with blessing rife
Tell their story,
God is love and God is life.

4 Up to him let each affection
Daily rise and round him move,—
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the Life of life above,
Their glad story,
God is life and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1873

38 Evangel P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



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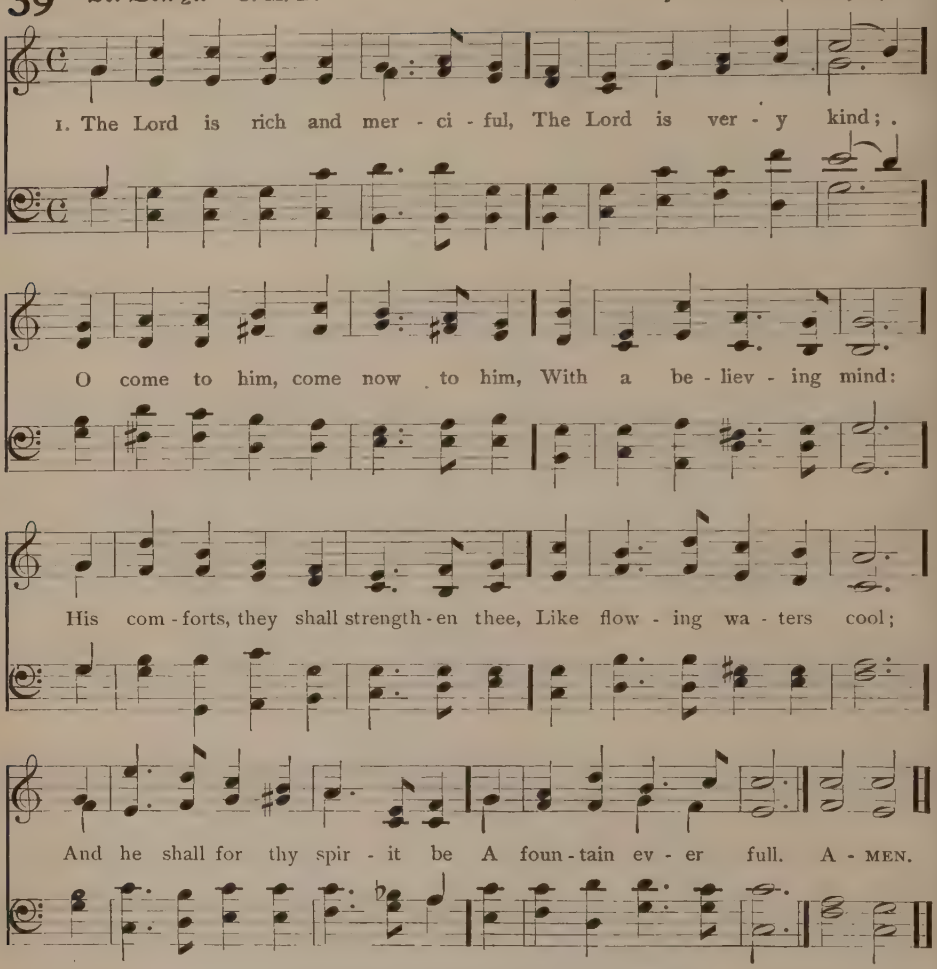
Sing of His Love

2 O tell to earth's remotest bound,
"God is love;"
In Christ is full redemption found;
"God is love."
His blood can cleanse our sins away;
His Spirit turns our night to day,
And leads our soul with joy to say,
"God is love."

3 In heaven we shall sing again,
"God is love;"
Yes, this shall be our noblest strain,
"God is love."
While endless ages roll along,
In concert with the heavenly throng,
This still shall be our sweetest song,
"God is love."

39 St. Elwyn C. M. D.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818–1901)



O Taste and See that the Lord is Good

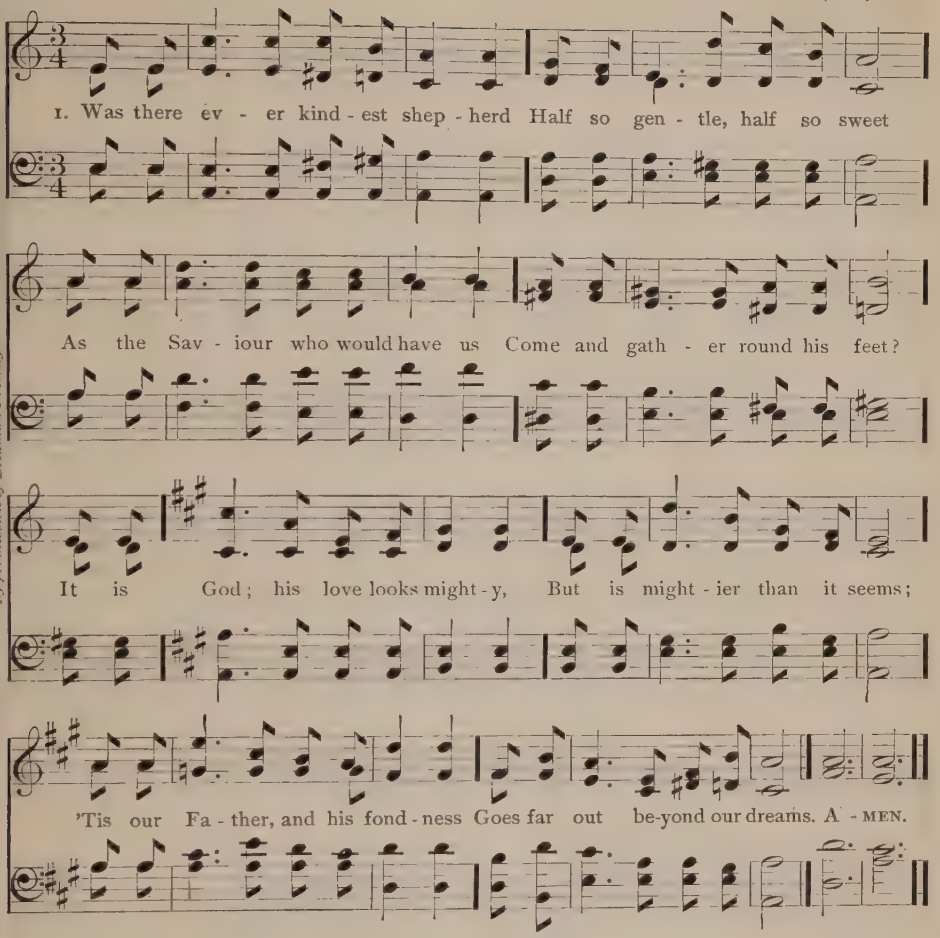
2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in him, trust now in him,
And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of him, learn now of him,
Then with thee it is well;
And with his light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And he shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

40 Ilsley 8. 7. D.

FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887



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Love Passing Knowledge

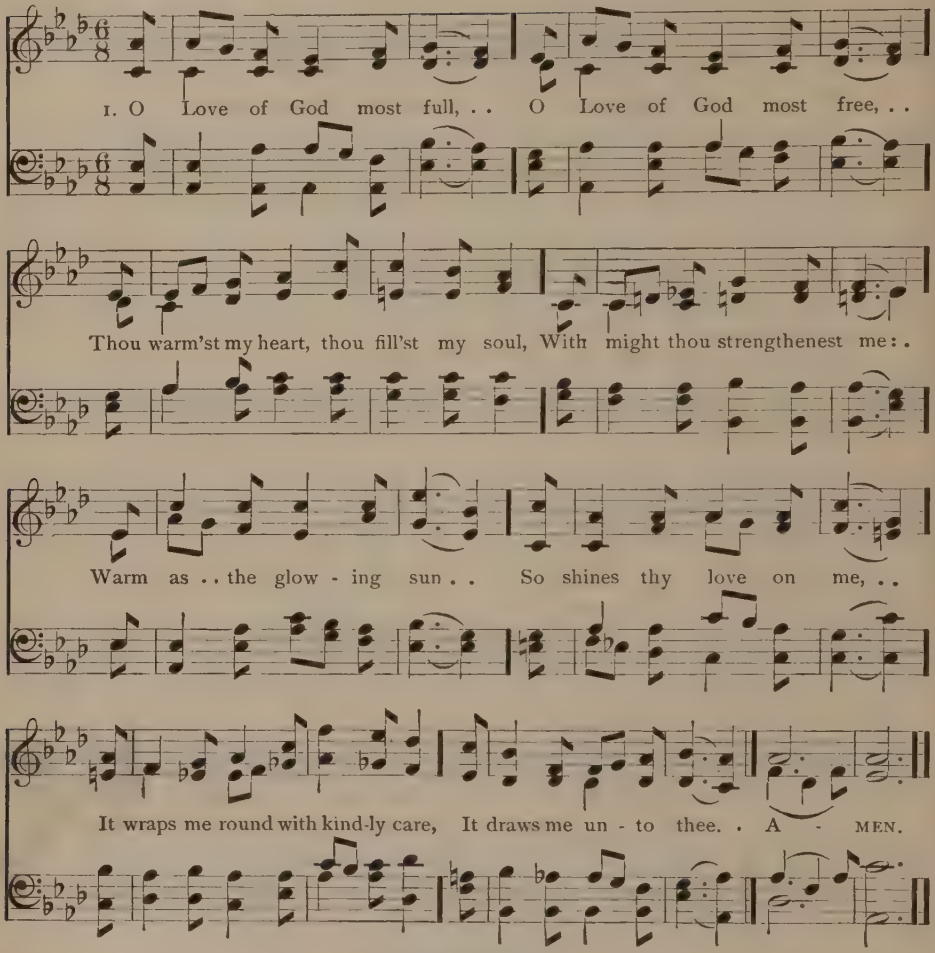
2 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty;
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in his blood:

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

41 Pastor Bonus S. M. D.

ALFRED J. CALDICOTT (1842–1897)



Comfort of Love

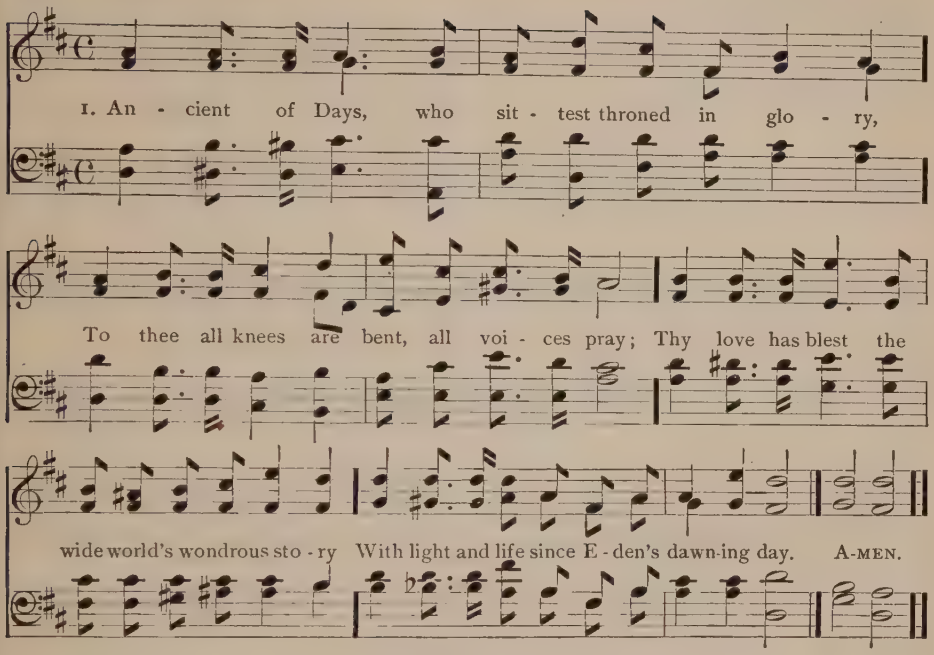
2 No foe can cast me down,
No fear can make me flee,
No sorrow fill my life with ill;
Thy love surroundeth me.
The wildest sea is calm,
The tempest brings no fear,
The darkest night is full of light,
Because thy love is near.

3 I triumph over sin,
I put temptation down:
The love of God doth give me strength
To win the victor's crown.
O love of God most full,
O love of God most free,
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul,
Come lead me unto thee!

O. CLUTE

42 Ancient of Days 11. 10

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886



His Tender Mercies, Ever of Old

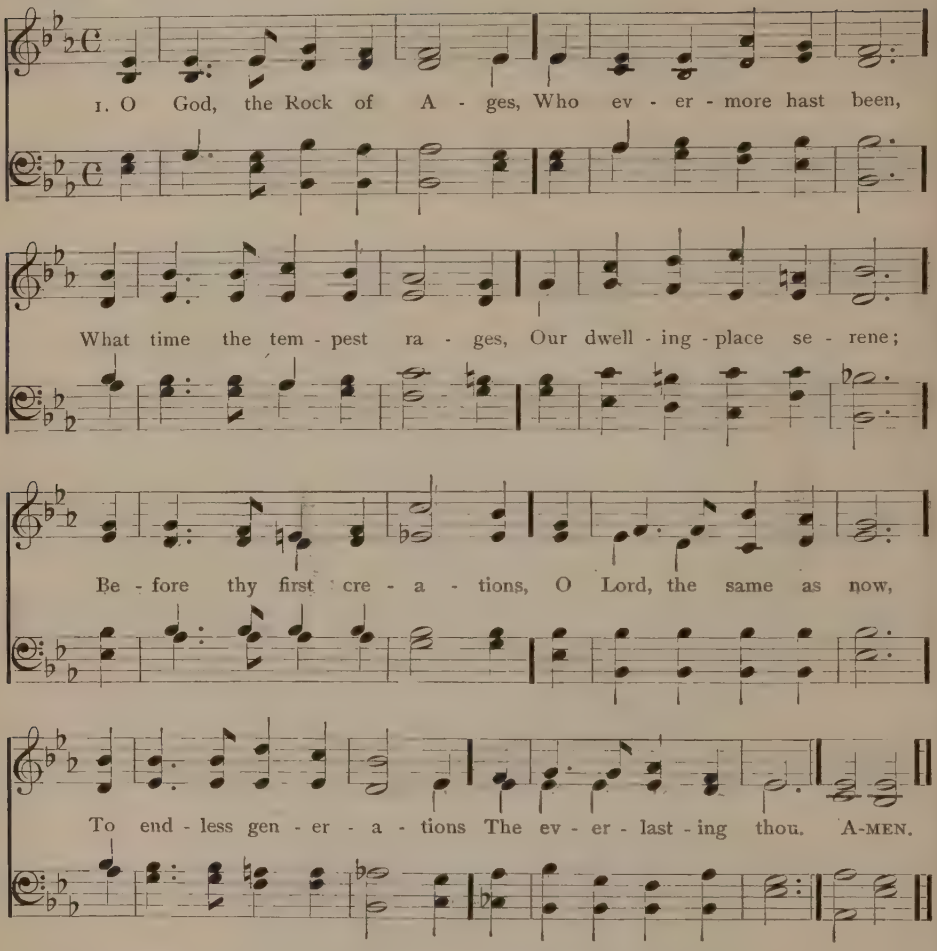
2 O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering,
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Lord our God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

William C. Doane, 1886

43 Anfield 7. 6. D.

The Everlasting God

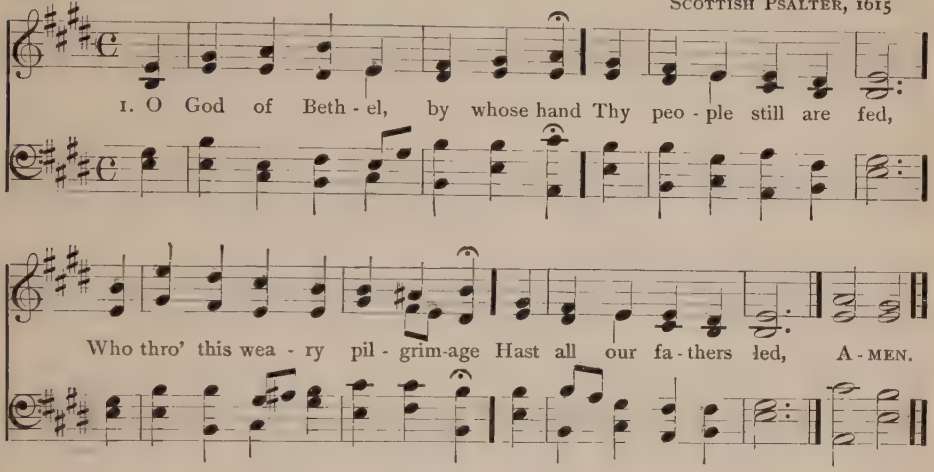
2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows,
That blossom but to die,—
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us thy mercy lighten,
On us thy goodness rest,
And let thy spirit brighten
The hearts thyself hast blessed.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1860

44 Dundee C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



Our Guide Even unto Death

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy sheltering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Philip Doddridge, 1737

45 C. M. *From Everlasting to Everlasting Thou art God*

1 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and helpless we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow
And pay their praise to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity with all its years
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears;
Great God, there's nothing new.

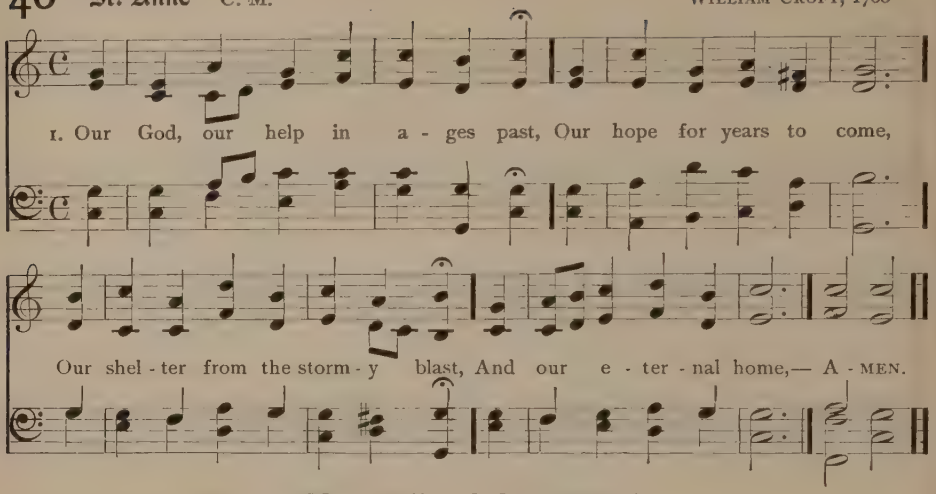
4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and helpless we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

Isaac Watts, 1707

46 St. Anne C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



'Man Frail and God Eternal'

2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

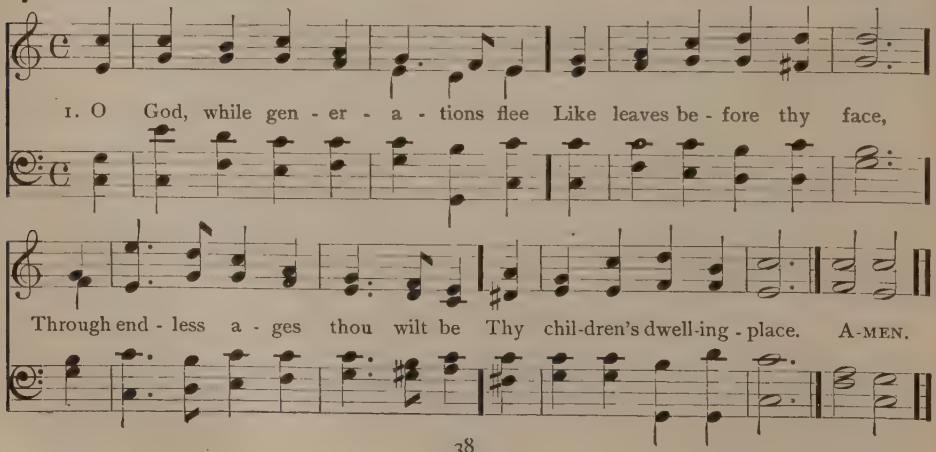
4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away:
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

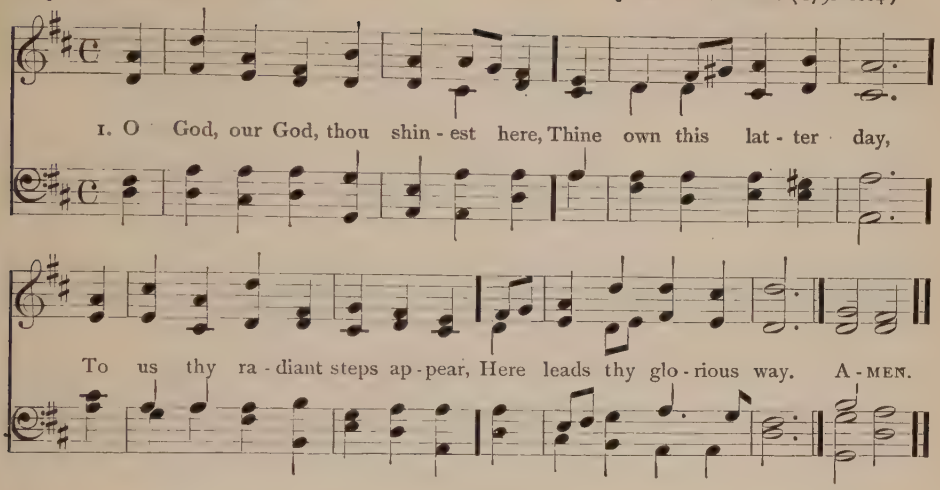
48 St. Saviour C. M.

FREDERIC G. BAKER, 1872



47 Kornthal C. M.

JOHANN G. FRECH (1790–1864)



'Thy Kingdom is Now at Hand, and Thou Standing at the Door'

2 The fathers had not all of thee;
New births are in thy grace;
All open to our souls shall be
Thy glory's hiding-place.

3 On us thy Spirit thou hast poured,
To us thy word has come;
We feel, we bless thy quickening, Lord,
Thou shalt not find us dumb.

4 Thou comest near, thou standest by,
Our work begins to shine;
Thou dwellest with us mightily, —
On speed the years divine!

Thomas H. Gill, 1846

48 (St. Saviour) C. M. *Our Dwelling-place Forever*

1 O God, while generations flee
Like leaves before thy face,
Through endless ages thou wilt be
Thy children's dwelling-place.

2 Great Shepherd of the countless flock,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Their cheering sun, their sheltering rock,
Their everlasting home.

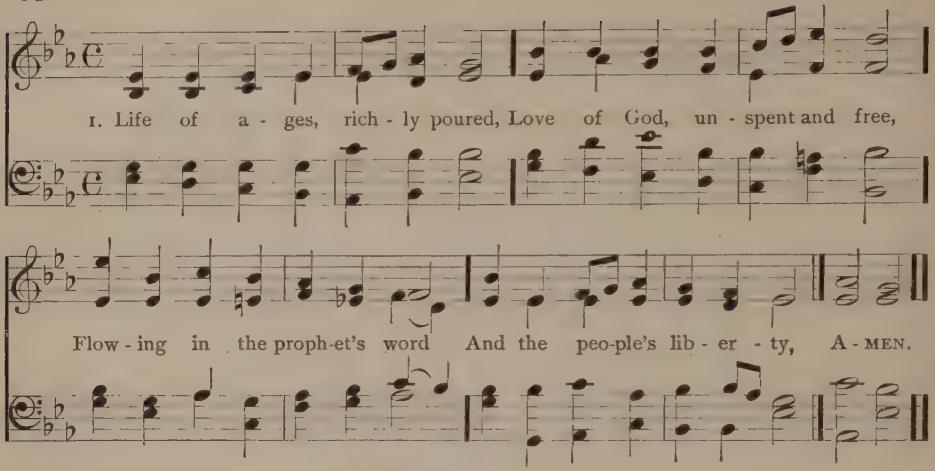
3 Our sainted fathers, — where are they?
They slept, they woke in thee,
And here in memory's light to-day
They walk serene and free.

4 O thou who led'st our sires of old,
Their grateful children lead;
Thy flock in shelter safe enfold,
In sunny pastures feed.

5 Still guide our footsteps in the way
That climbs the morning height,
Thy law, O God, our cloud by day,
Thy love our fire by night.

49 Posen 7s.

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1705



'Inspiration'

2 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good,

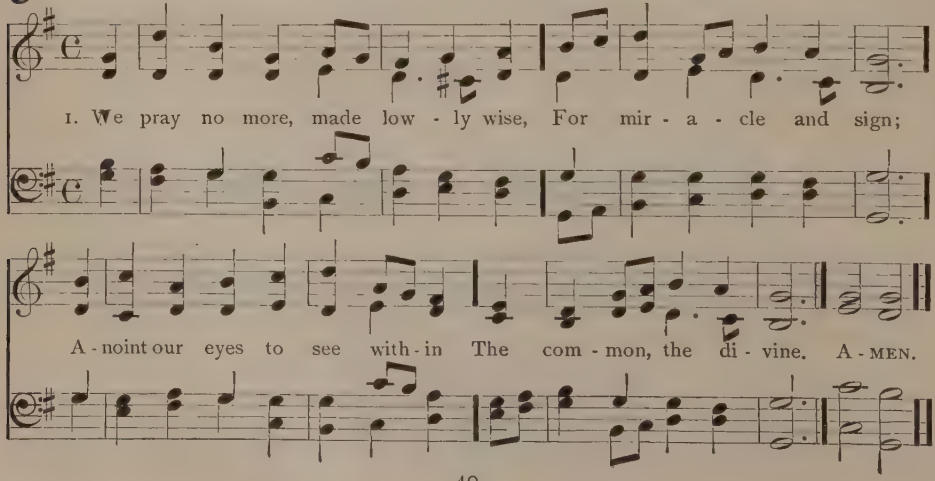
3 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back, —

4 Life of ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

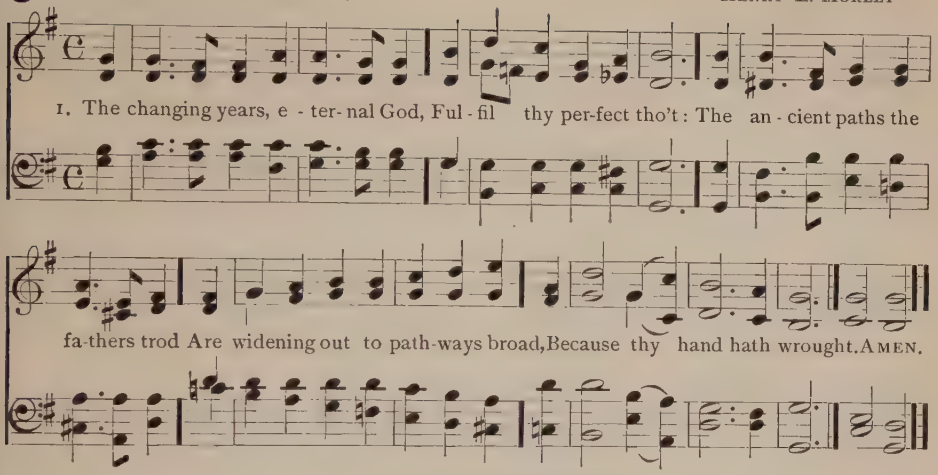
51 St. Stephen C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



50 Newcastle 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

HENRY L. MORLEY



One Increasing Purpose

2 Our sires adored and worshiped thee,
Yet feared beneath thy rod;
For clearer light, by which we see
Thy judgments and thy grace agree,
We bless thee, O our God.

3 They saw thee in the cloud and flame;
We see thee in the sun;
And praise thee that the years proclaim
Thy justice and thy love the same,
And joy and duty one.

4 Dear Father,—kind when most severe,
Most loving when most just;
To lead us on from year to year,
In pastures wide by waters clear,
Thy guiding hand we trust.

Caroline A. Mason (1823–1890)

51 (St. Stephen) C. M.

'The Larger Faith'

1 We pray no more, made lowly wise,
For miracle and sign;
Anoint our eyes to see within
The common, the divine.

2 We turn from seeking thee afar,
And in unwonted ways,
To build from out our daily lives
The temples of thy praise.

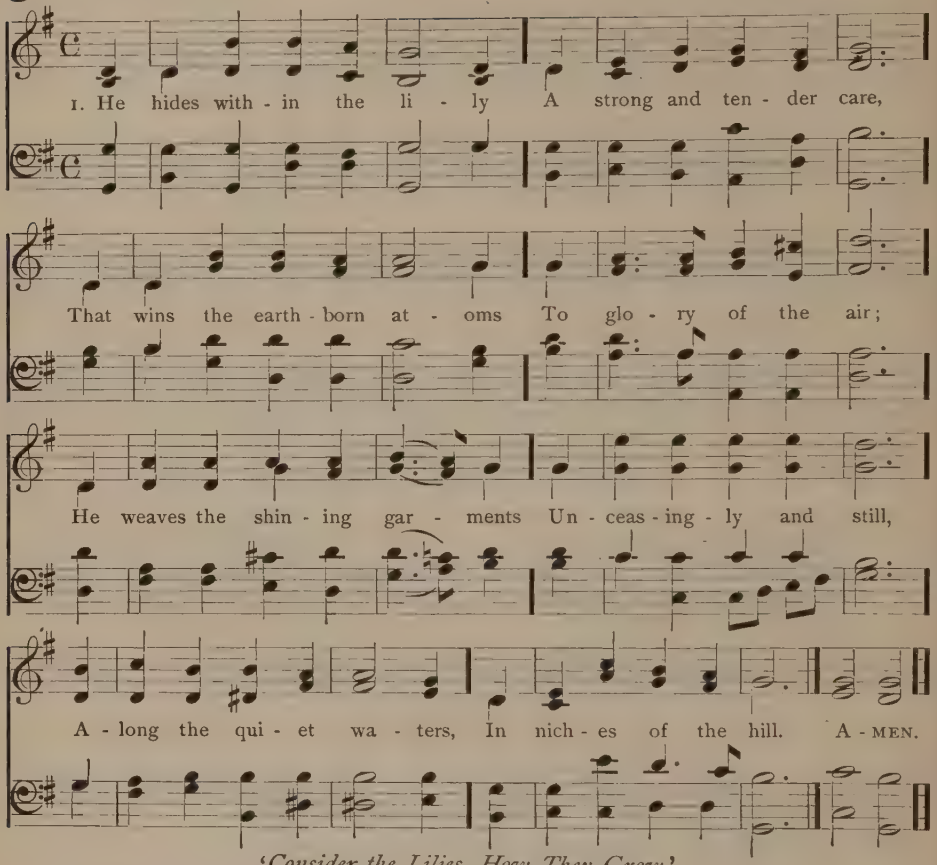
3 And if thy casual comings, Lord,
To hearts of old were dear,
What joy shall dwell within the faith
That feels thee ever near!

4 And nobler yet shall duty grow,
And more shall worship be,
When thou art found in all our life,
And all our life in thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1879

52 Chenies 7. 6. D.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855



'Consider the Lilies, How They Grow'

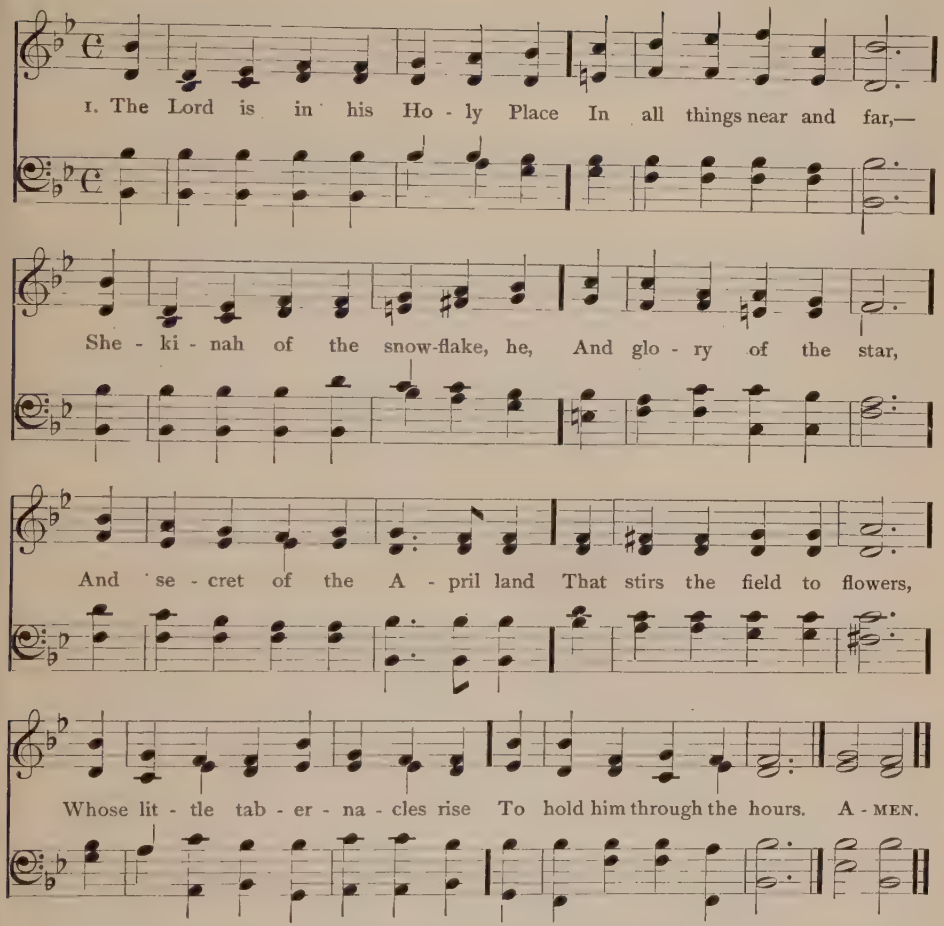
2 We linger at the vigil
With Him who bent the knee
To watch the old-time lilies
In distant Galilee;
And still the worship deepens
And quickens into new,
As, brightening down the ages,
God's secret thrilleth through.

3 O Toiler of the lily,
Thy touch is in the man;
No leaf that dawns to petal
But hints the angel-plan:
The flower-horizons open,
The blossom vaster shows;
We hear thy wide world's echo, —
See how the lily grows!

4 Shy yearnings of the savage,
Unfolding thought by thought,
To holy lives are lifted,
To visions fair are wrought;
The races rise and cluster,
And evils fade and fall,
Till chaos blooms to beauty,
Thy purpose crowning all.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1873

53 Filius Dei C. M. D.

ALFRED R. GAUL, 1859

'The Secret Place of the Most High'

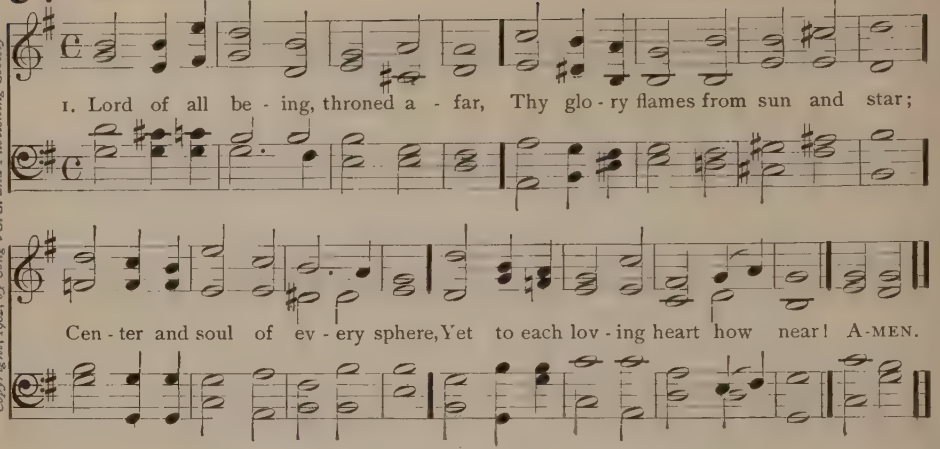
2 He hides himself within the love
Of those whom we love best; [homes
The smiles and tones that make our
Are shrines by him possessed;
He tents within the lonely heart
And shepherds every thought;
We find him not by seeking long,—
We lose him not, unsought.

3 Our art may build its Holy Place,
Our feet on Sinai stand,
But Holiest of Holies knows
No tread, no touch of hand;
The listening soul makes Sinai still
Wherever we may be,
And in the vow, "Thy will be done!"
Lies all Gethsemane.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1873

54 Holmes L. M.

ERNEST O. HILER, 1902



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The Lord is My Light

2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

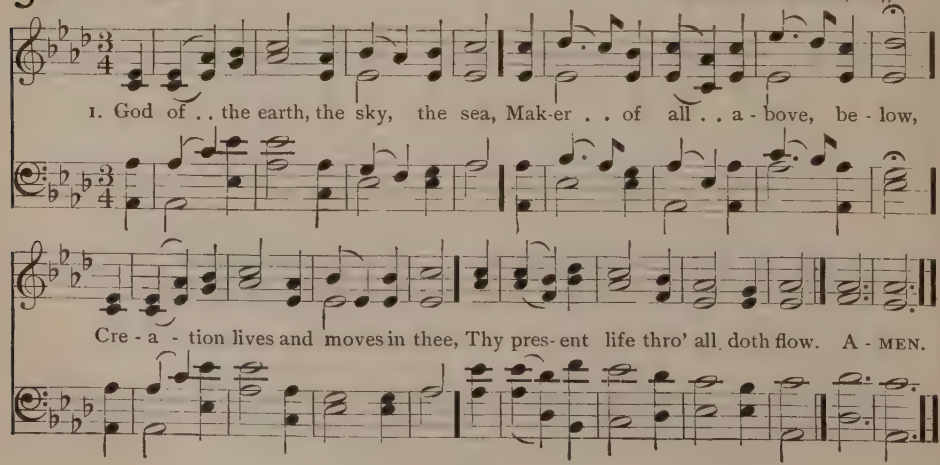
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

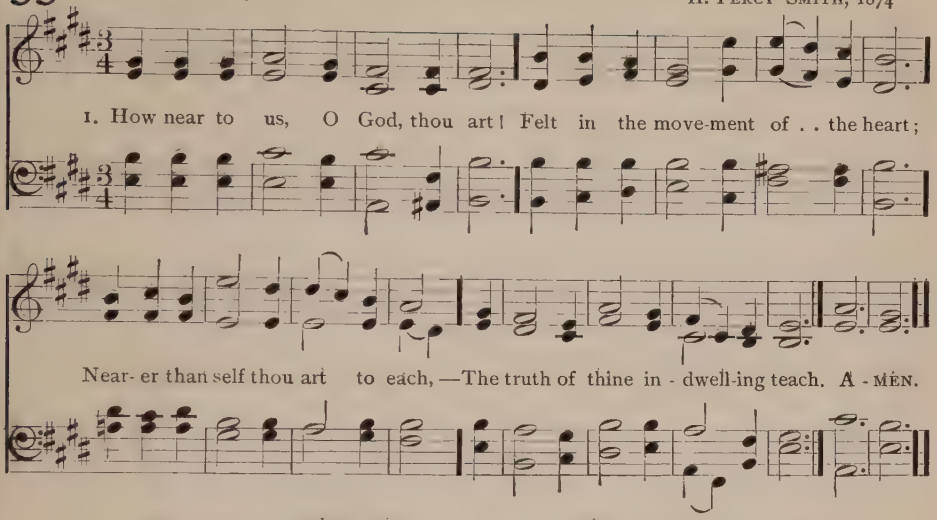
56 Louvan L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



55 Maryton L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874



Nigh Thee, even in Thy Heart

2 Eyes art thou unto us, the blind;
We turn to thee, ourselves to find;
We cannot open a door of prayer,
But thou art seeking entrance there.

3 O Father, Spirit, more than near,
Through all our thought thy voice we hear;
Our life would welcome thy control,
Emmanuel, God within the soul.

4 Thou fill'st our being's hidden springs,
Thou giv'st our wishes heavenward wings;
We live thy life, we breathe thy breath,
And in thy presence is no death.

56 (Louvan) L. M. *'God through All, and in You All'*

1 God of the earth, the sky, the sea,
Maker of all above, below,
Creation lives and moves in thee,
Thy present life through all doth flow.

2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow,
There is thy power; thy law is there.

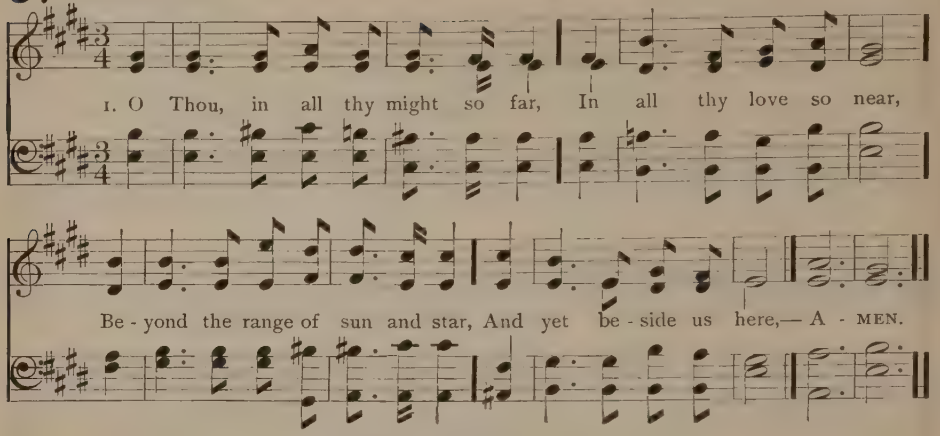
3 We feel thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night;
And, when the morning breaks in power,
We hear thy word, "Let there be light!"

4 But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold:
Thine image and thyself are there,
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

57 Serenity C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE (1814–1865)



'The Mystery of God'

2 What heart can comprehend thy name,
Or, searching, find thee out,
Who art within, a quickening flame,
A presence round about?

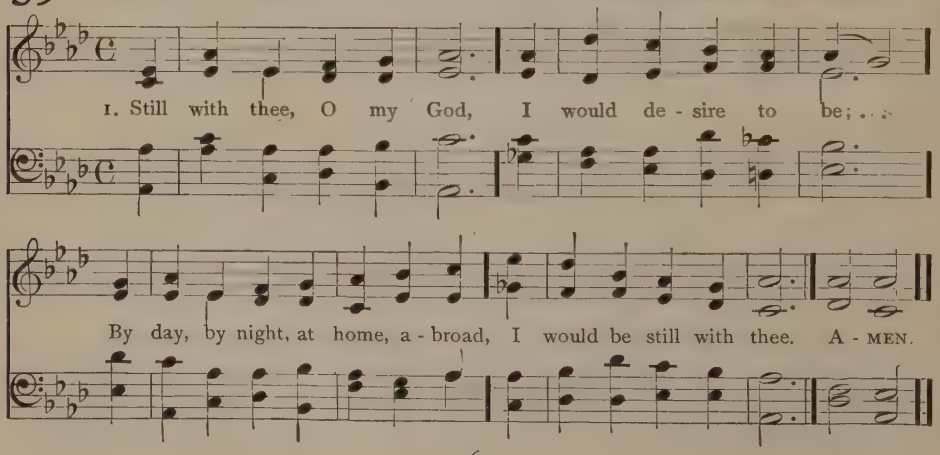
3 Yet, though I know thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more:
Enough for me to know thou art,
To love thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876

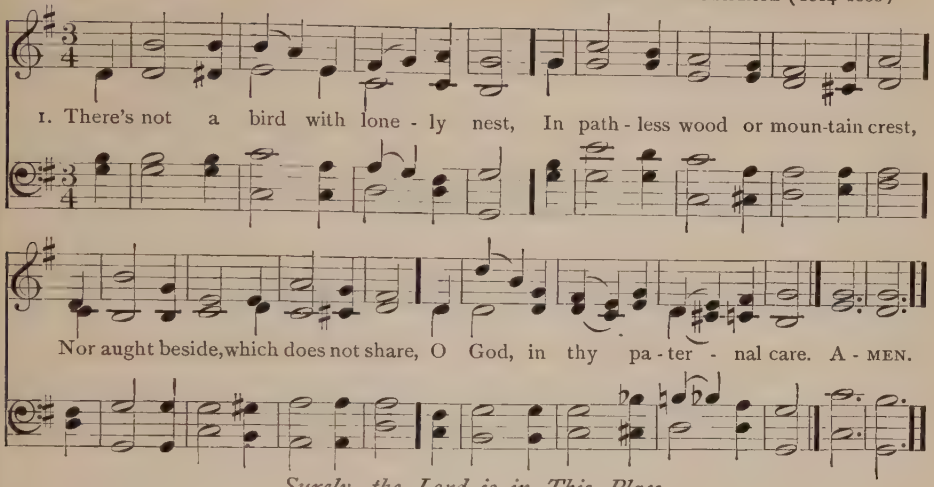
59 Schumann S. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



58 Brookfield L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE (1814–1868)



Surely, the Lord is in This Place

2 Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds thee within its solitude;
And thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

3 In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a father's tenderness.

4 And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life and thought and feeling last,
Through all our years, in every place,
Will bless thee for thy boundless grace.

BAPTIST W. NOEL, 1832

59 (Schumann) S. M. *Still with Thee*

1 Still with thee, O my God,
I would desire to be;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with thee.

2 With thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

4 With thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With thee my heart would find.

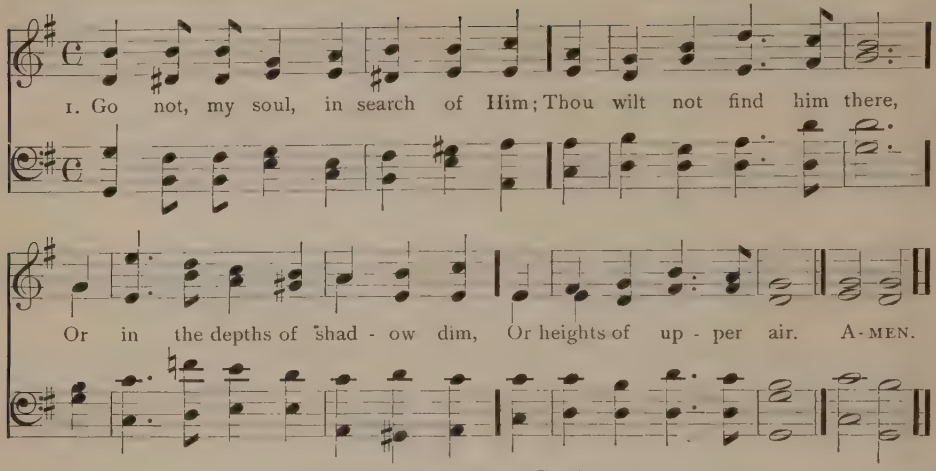
5 With thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With thee, in thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with thee.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

60 Nox Præcessit C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875



'The Indwelling God'

2 For not in far-off realms of space
The Spirit hath his throne;
In every heart he findeth place,
And waiteth to be known.

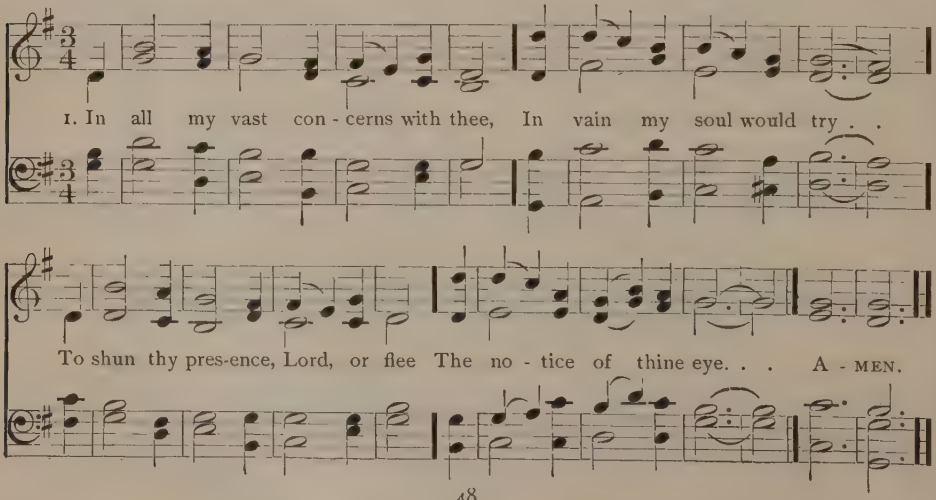
3 O gift of gifts, O grace of grace,
That God should condescend
To make thy heart his dwelling-place,
And be thy daily friend!

4 Then go not thou in search of him,
But to thyself repair;
Wait thou within the silence dim,
And thou shalt find him there.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1879

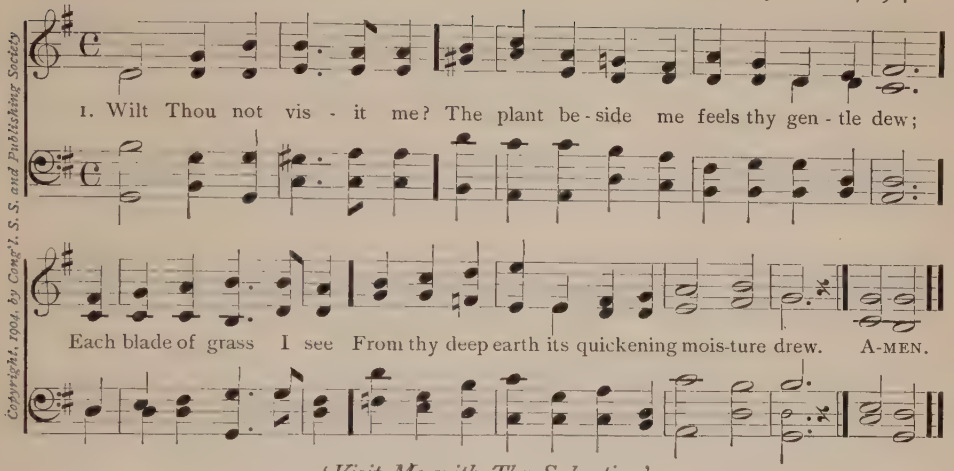
62 Belmont C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812



61 Adesto Nobis P. M.

HENRY J. STORER, 1904



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'Visit Me with Thy Salvation'

2 Wilt Thou not visit me?
The morning calls on me with cheering tone,
And every hill and tree
Has but one voice, the voice of thee alone.

3 Come, for I need thy love
More than the flower the dew, or grass the rain;
Come, like thy holy Dove,
And, swift-descending, bid me live again.

4 Yes, Thou wilt visit me;
Nor plant nor tree thine eye delights so well,
As when, from sin set free,
Man's spirit comes with thine in peace to dwell.

Jones Very, 1839

62 (Belmont) C. M.

'Psalm One Hundred and Thirty-nine'

1 In all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

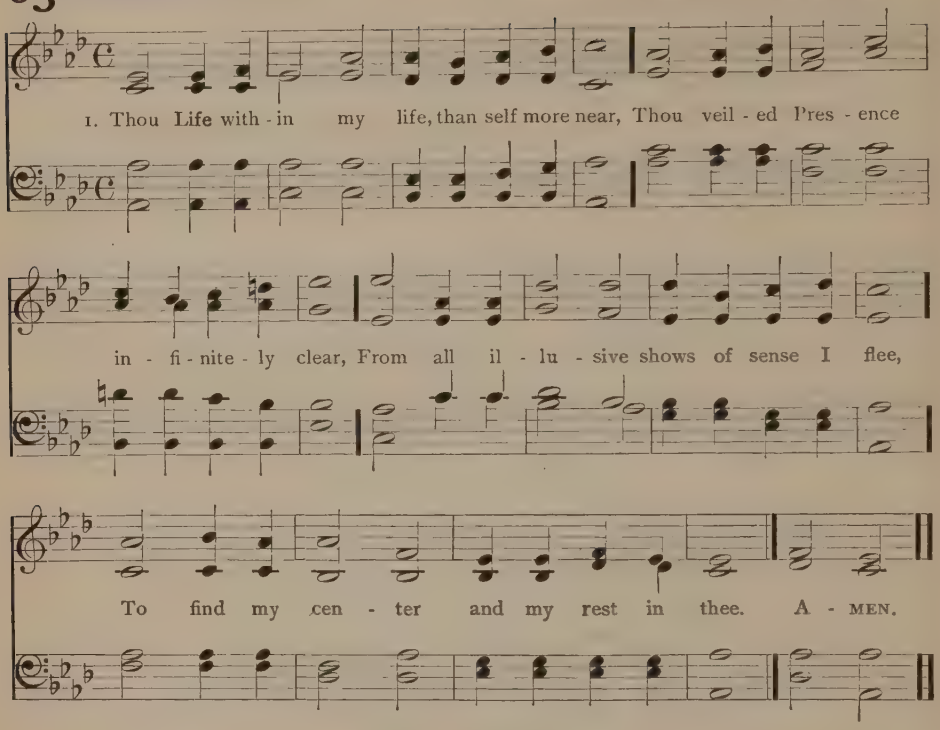
4 O, wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Enclosed on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

63 Benediction 10s.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868



'Whom but Thee'

2 Below all depths thy saving mercy lies,
Through thickest glooms I see thy light arise;
Above the highest heavens thou art not found
More surely than within this earthly round.

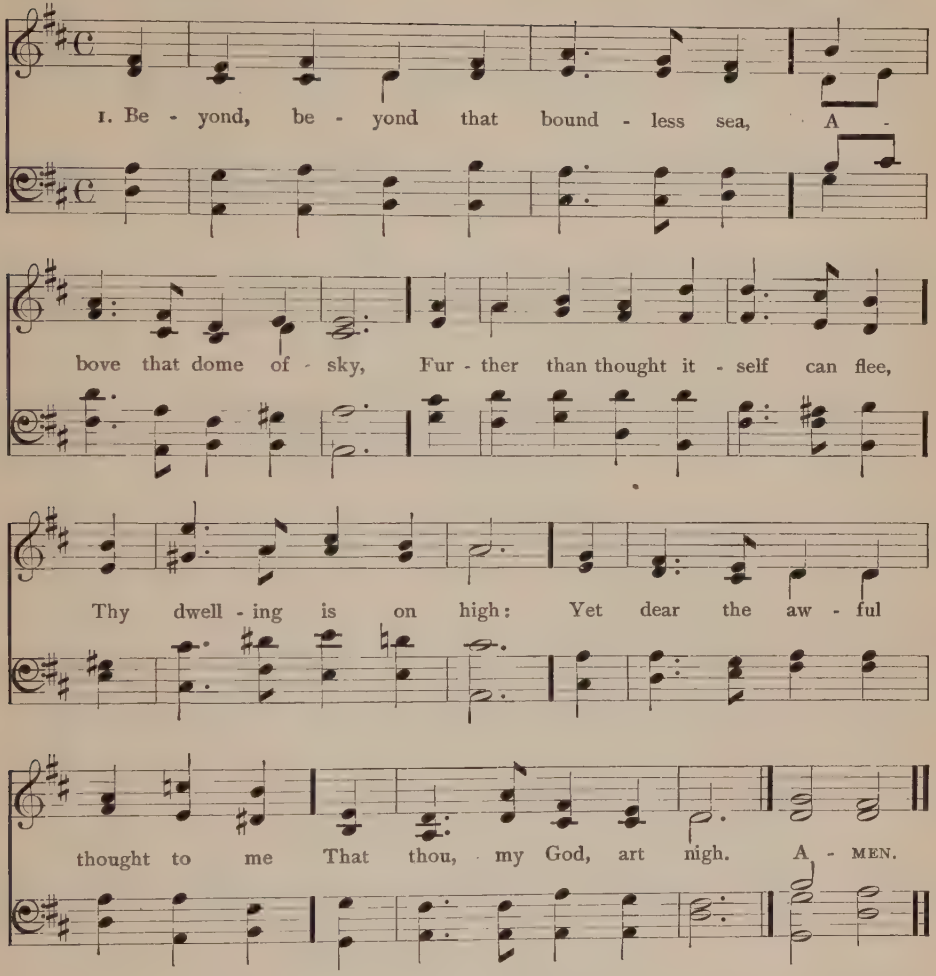
3 Take part with me against these doubts that rise
And seek to throne thee far in distant skies;
Take part with me against this self that dares
Assume the burden of these sins and cares.

4 How shall I call thee who art always here?
How shall I praise thee who art still most dear?
What may I give thee, save what thou hast given?
And whom but thee have I in earth or heaven?

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1871

64 All Hallows 8. 6. 61.

ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862



So Far yet so Near

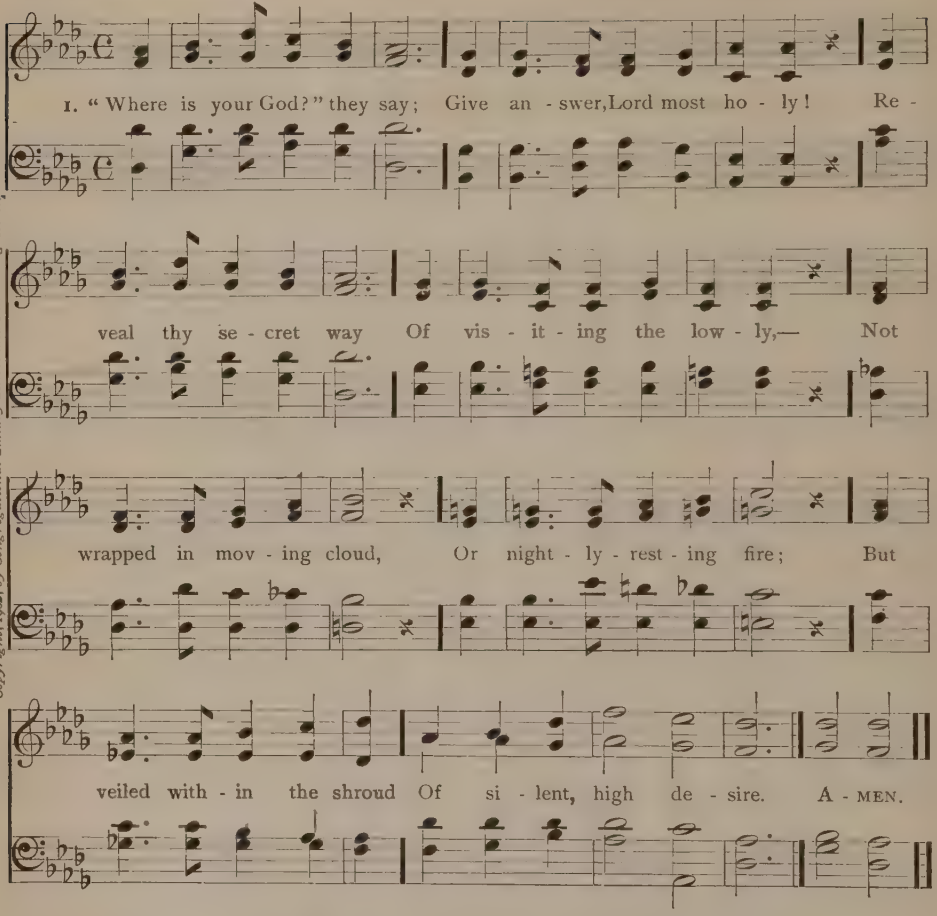
2 We hear thy voice when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air,
The waves obey thy dread control,
But still thou art not there:
Where shall I find him, O my soul,
Who yet is everywhere?

3 O, not in circling depth nor height,
But in the conscious breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
There doth his Spirit rest.
O come, thou Presence infinite,
And make thy creature blest.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

65 Wellsminster 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



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The Holy Place of the Most High

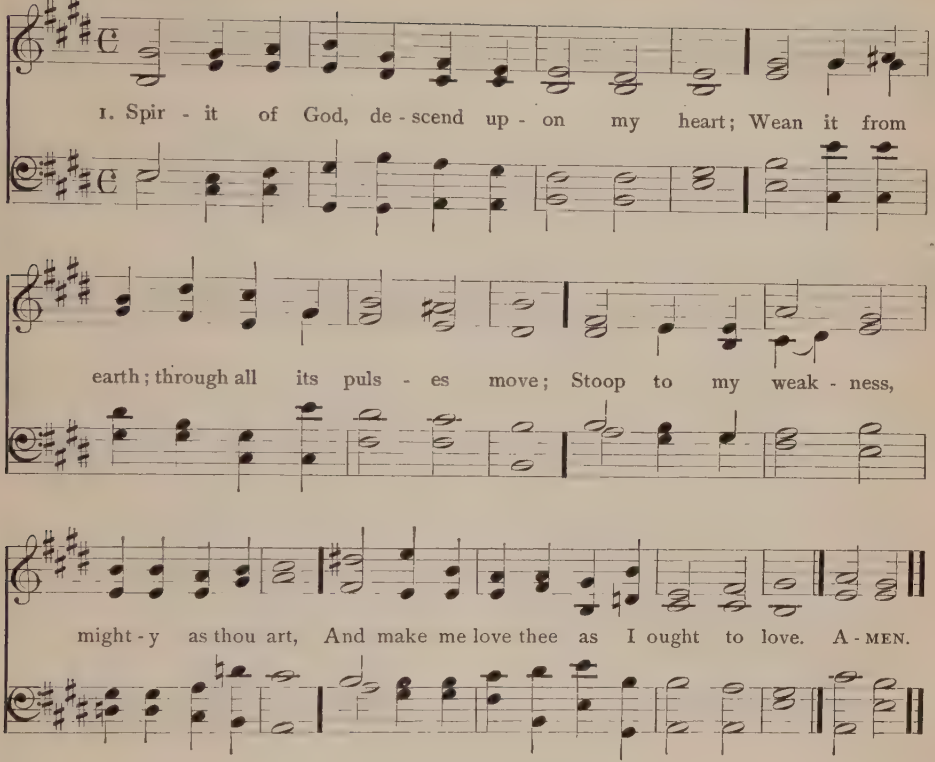
2 Come not in flashing storm,
Or bursting frown of thunder:
Come in the viewless form
Of wakening love and wonder,
Of duty grown divine —
The restless spirit still —
Of sorrows taught to shine
As shadows of thy will.

3 O God, the pure alone,
E'en in their deep confessing,
Can see thee as their own,
And find the perfect blessing;
Yet to each waiting soul
Speak in thy still, small voice,
Till broken love's made whole,
And saddened hearts rejoice.

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1873

66 Longwood 10s.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



The Baptism of the Spirit

2 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King,
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
I see thy cross — there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek thee, and O let me find.

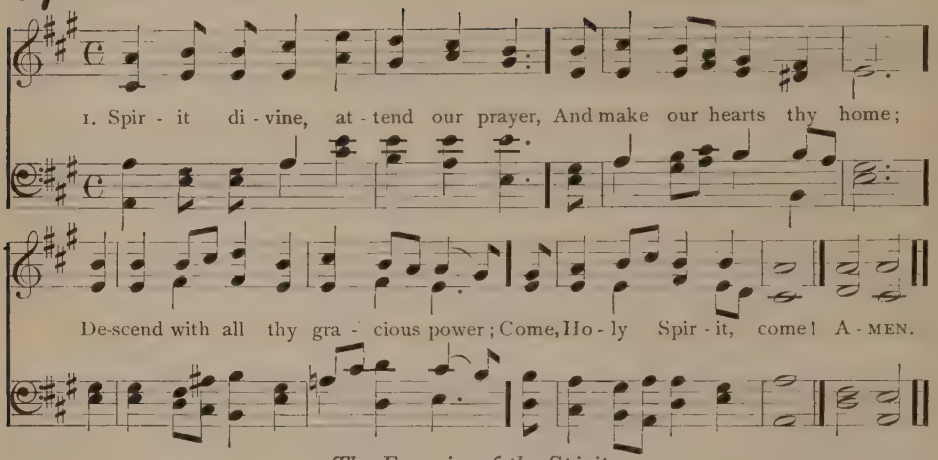
3 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer;

4 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love, —
One holy passion filling all my frame,
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove, —
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

67 Dedham C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



The Energies of the Spirit

2 Come as the light; to waiting minds,
That long the truth to know,
Reveal the narrow path of right,
The way of duty show.

3 Come as the fire; enkindle now
The sacrificial flame,
That all our souls an offering be
To love's redeeming name.

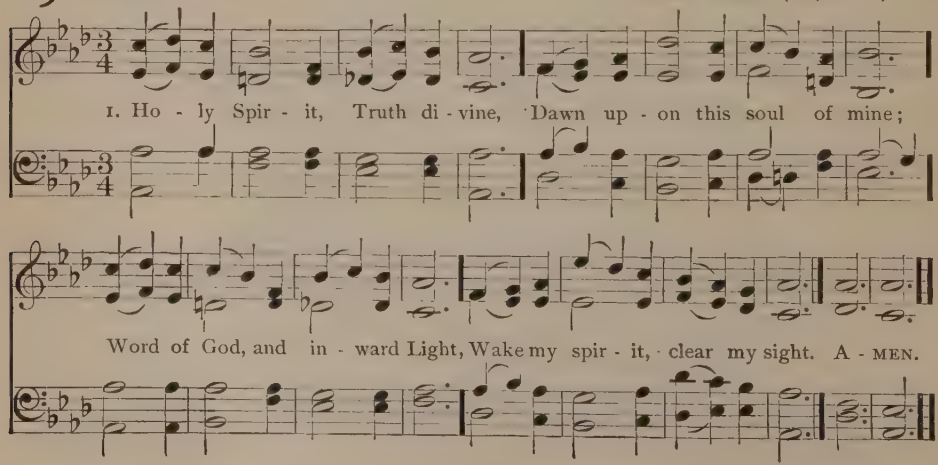
4 Come as the dew; on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy thy quickening power.

5 Come as the wind; sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies.

ANDREW REED, 1829. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

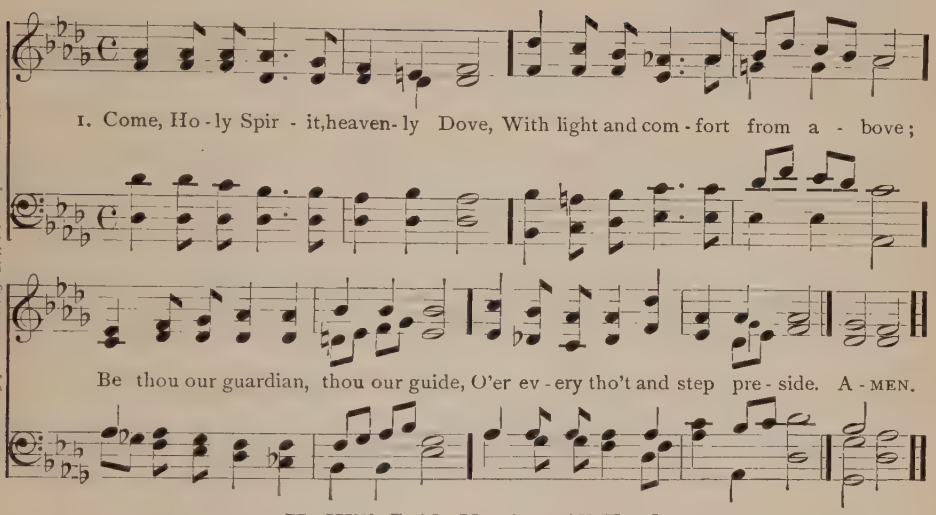
69 Haven 7s.

EDWIN LEMARE (1840–)



68 Lux Cœlestis L. M.

HENRY BASFORD, 1885



By permission of C. W. Thompson and Co.

He Will Guide You into All Truth

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him forever blest;
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy forever there.

SIMON BROWNE, 1720

69 (Haven) 7s. *'Prayer for Inspiration'*

1 Holy Spirit, Truth divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God, and inward light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

2 Holy Spirit, Love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in thy pure fire.

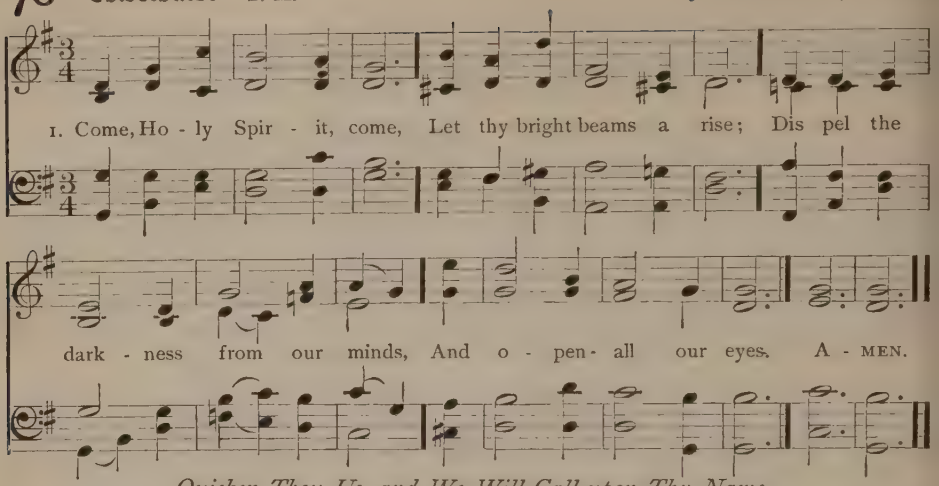
3 Holy Spirit, Power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Joy divine,
Gladden thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, forever spring!"

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

70 Chiselhurst S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887



Quicken Thou Us, and We Will Call upon Thy Name

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

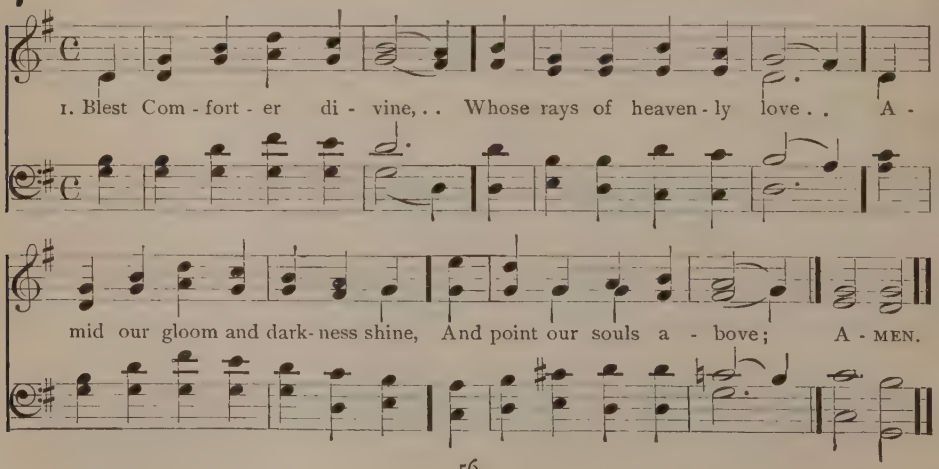
3 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

4 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and thee.

JOSEPH HART, 1759

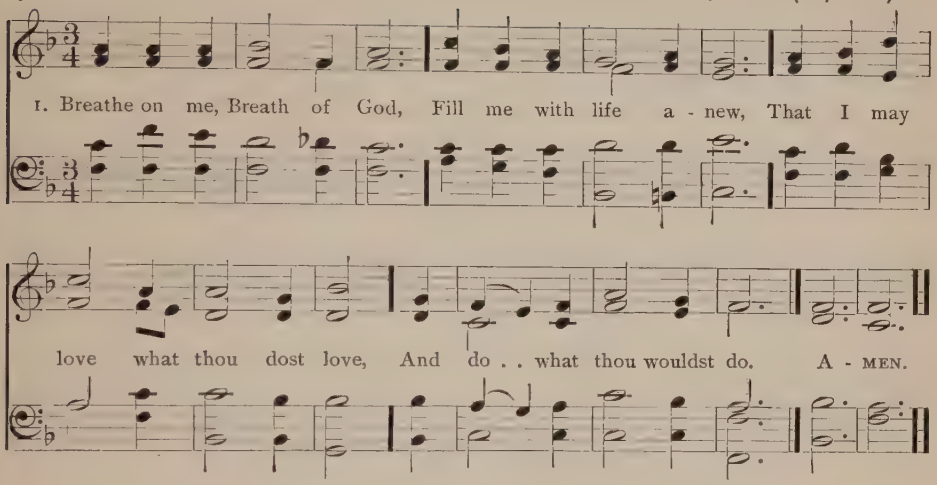
72 Blaydon S. M.

HENRY W. LITTLE (1853–)



71 Trentham S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842–)



The Breath of the Almighty Giveth Life

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

72 (Blaydon) S. M. *The Ministry of the Comforter*

1 Blest Comforter divine,
Whose rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And point our souls above;

2 Thou who with still small voice
Dost stop the sinner's way,
And bid the mourning soul rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay;

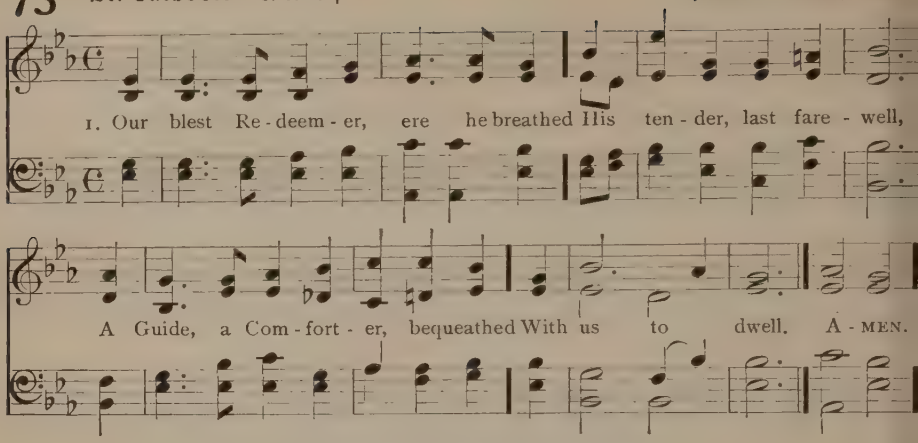
3 Thou whose inspiring breath
Can make the cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear;

4 Thou who dost fill the heart
With love to all our race, —
Blest Comforter! to us impart
The blessings of thy grace.

LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY, 1824

73 St. Cuthbert 8. 6. 8. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



The Comforter even the Holy Spirit

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

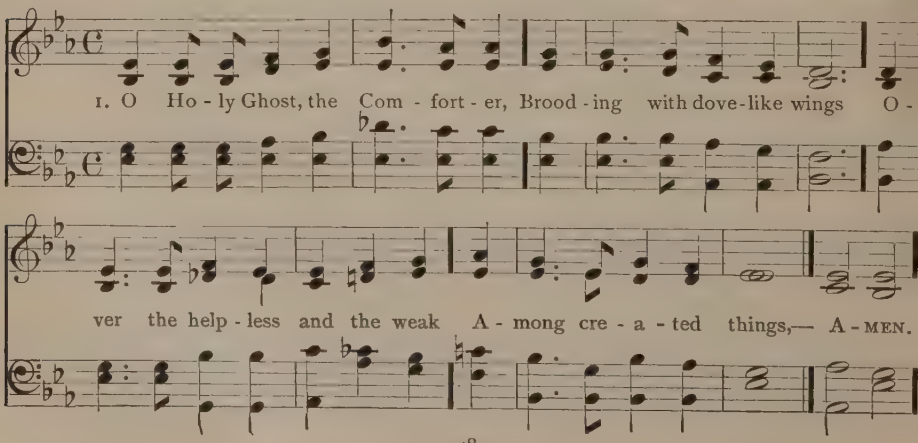
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place
And worthier thee!

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

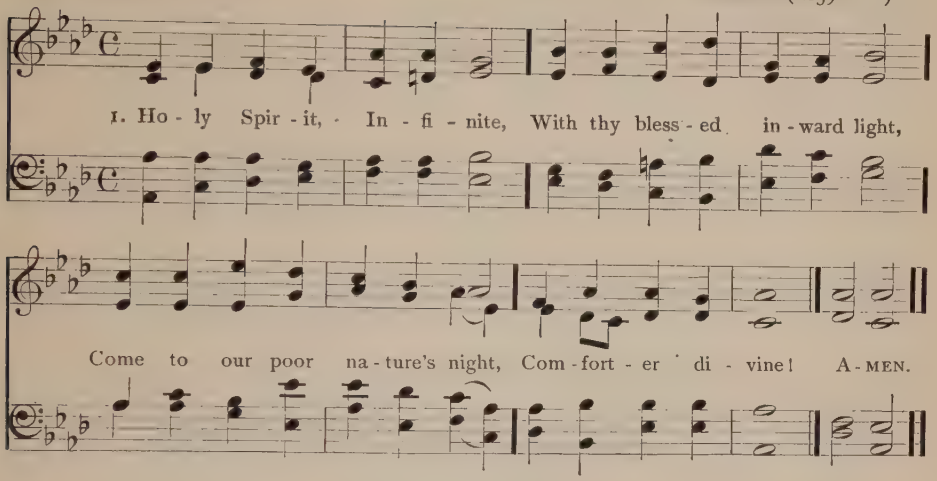
75 Brecon C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS



74 Irene 7. 7. 7. 5

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD (1839–)



Comforter Divine!

2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, thy strength afford;
Lost, until by thee restored,
Comforter divine!

3 Like the dew thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter divine!

4 In us, for us intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine!

5 Search for us the depths of God,
Bear us up the starry road
To the height of thine abode,
Comforter divine!

George Rawson, 1853

75 (Brecon) C. M. *The Spirit of Comfort*

1 O Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Brooding with dove-like wings
Over the helpless and the weak
Among created things,—

2 Where should our feebleness find strength,
Our helplessness a stay,
Didst thou not bring us strength, and help,
And comfort, day by day?

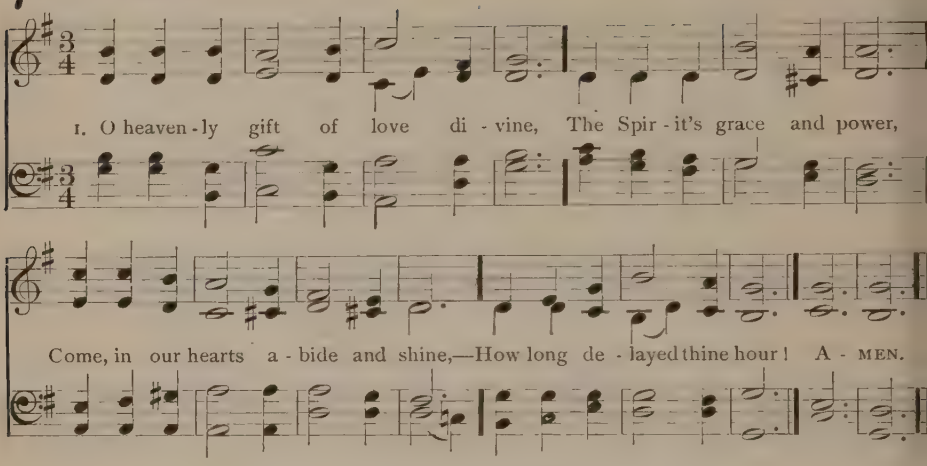
3 Great are thy consolations, Lord,
And mighty is thy power,
In sickness and in solitude,
In sorrow's darkest hour.

4 Oh, if the souls that now despise
And grieve thee, heavenly Dove,
Would seek thee, and would welcome thee,
How would they prize thy love!

JANE E. SAXBY, 1849

76 St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



The Promise Claimed

2 Lord, we are weak without thine aid,
Without thy help are blind:
"Ask and receive," hast thou not said?
And, "Seek and ye shall find?"

3 O heavenly Father, loving all,
More ready far to give
Than we upon thy name to call,
To turn to thee and live, —

4 For thy blest coming us prepare,
As spring's soft showers, the earth,
That we may in the harvest share,
The soul's new life and birth.

5 O, make us worthy of thy love,
May we thy word believe,
Thy faithfulness unfailing prove,
And thy best gift receive!

JONES VERY (1813–1880)

77 C. M.

He Giveth Grace to the Humble

1 Thy home is with the humble, Lord,
The simple are the best;
Thy lodging is in childlike hearts,
Thou makest there thy rest.

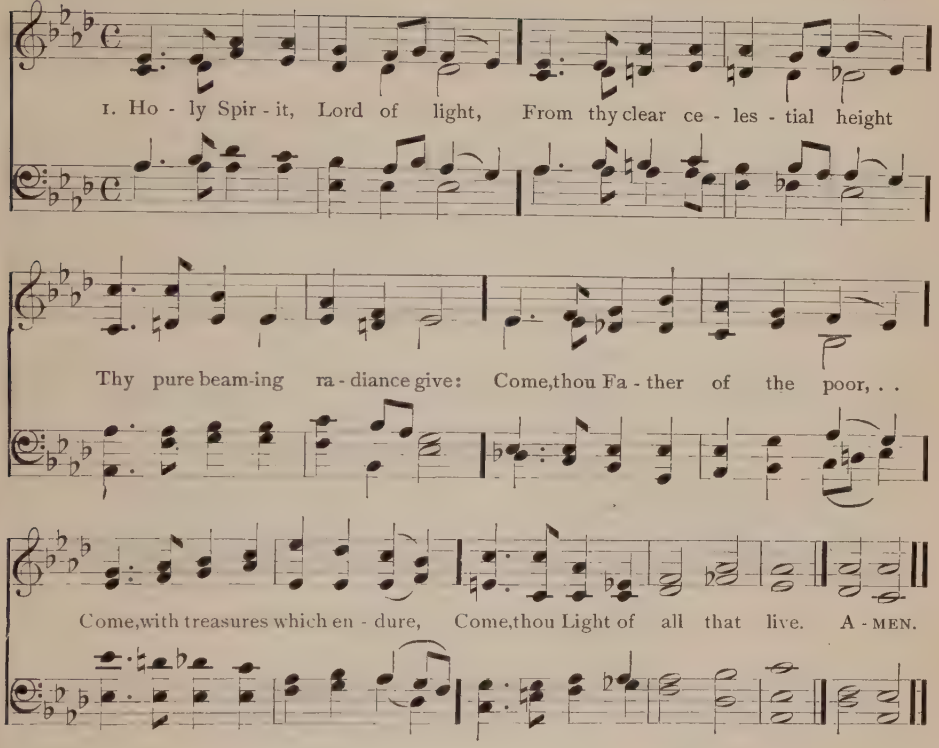
2 Dear Comforter, Eternal Love,
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for thee.

3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but thee,
And let it be thy rest.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

78 Bonar 7s. 6l.

Arr. from J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867



Veni Sancte Spiritus

2 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou the soul's delightsome guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow:
Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

3 Light immortal, light divine,
Visit thou these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If thou take thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

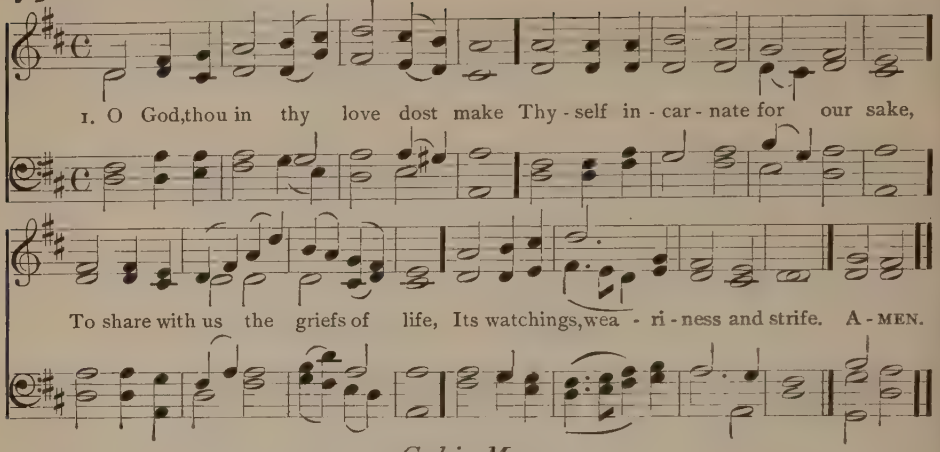
4 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and thee adore,
In thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

Latin, 13th Century. Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

79 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON (-1793)



God in Man

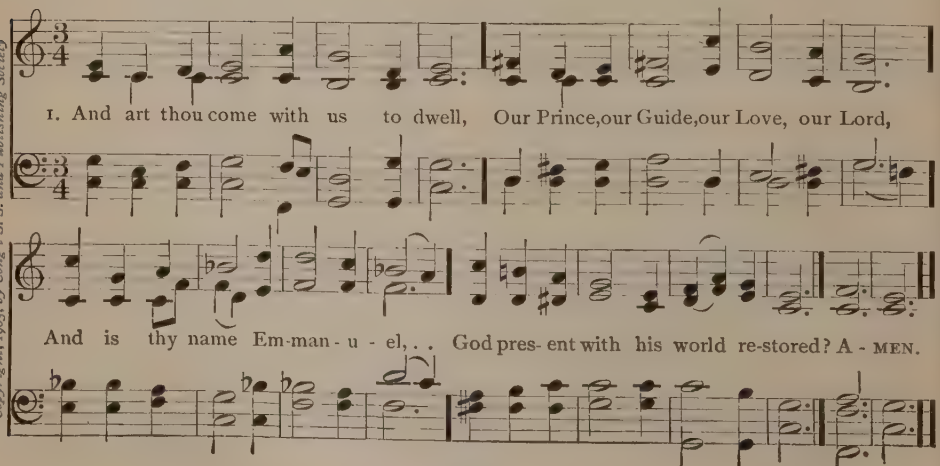
2 There's not an hour of life below,
A want, a weakness, or a woe,
In which to help the human heart,
Thou dost not bear, thyself, a part.

3 Thou who art rich becoming poor
To give us riches that endure;
Thou who art high becoming low
That we may to thy stature grow.

4 Lowly to us, O Lord, as thou
In thy humility dost bow,
So high our nature lift with thine,
Till human things become divine.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL (1811–1875)

81 Highland L. M.



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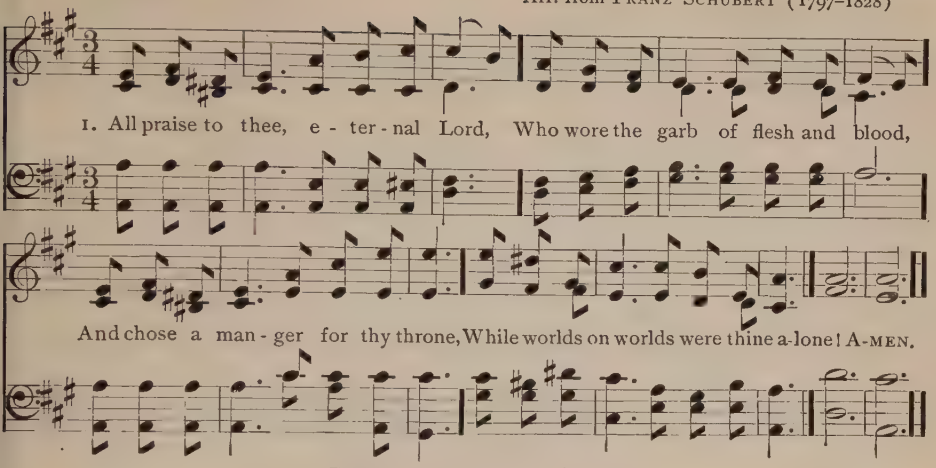
80 Schubert L. M.

Arr. from FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797–1828)



Gelobet Seist du Jesu Christ

2 A little child, thou art our guest,
That weary ones in thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

3 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us in the realms divine
Like thine own angels round thee shine.

4 All this for us thy love hath done;
By this to thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1524

81 (Highland) L. M. *Emmanuel, God with Us*

1 And art thou come with us to dwell,
Our Prince, our Guide, our Love, our Lord,
And is thy name Emmanuel,
God present with his world restored?

2 The world is glad for thee,—the rude
Wild moor, the city's crowded pen,
Each waste, each peopled solitude,
Becomes a home for happy men.

3 The heart is glad for thee,—it knows
None now shall bid it err or mourn,
And o'er its desert breaks the rose
In triumph o'er the grieving thorn.

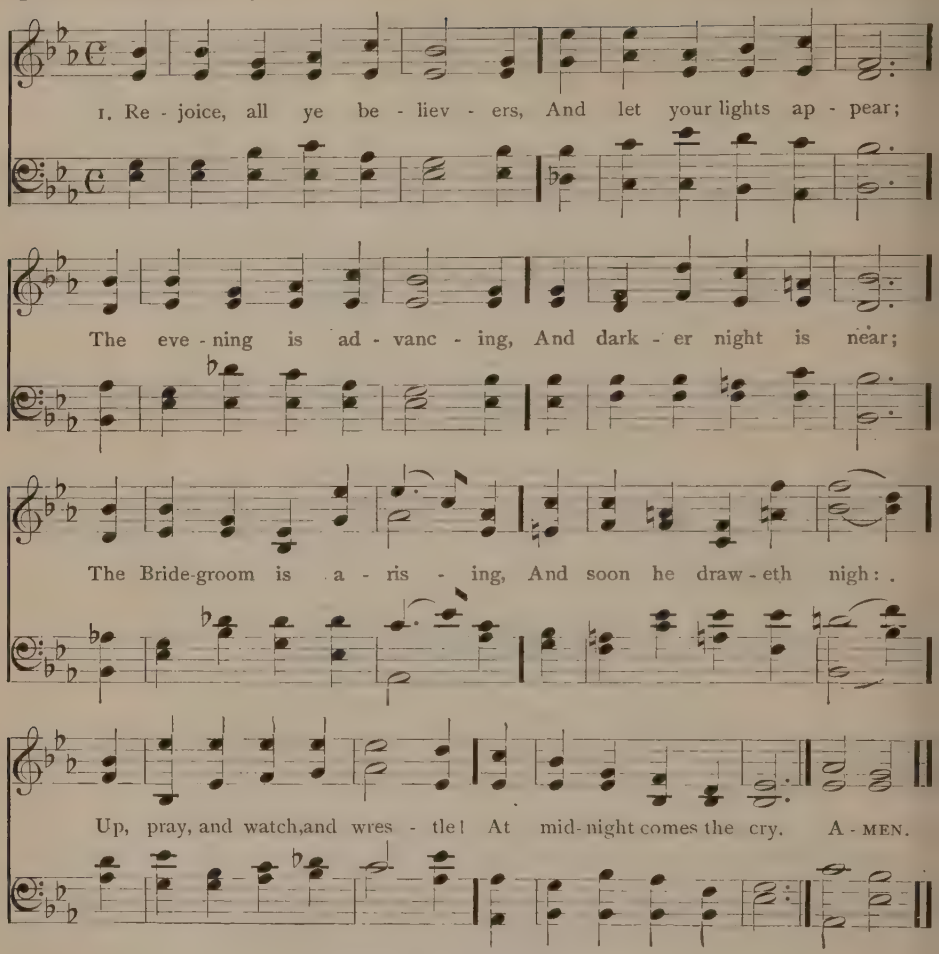
4 Thy reign eternal will not cease;
Thy years are sure, and glad, and slow;
Within thy mighty world of peace
The humblest flower hath leave to blow.

5 And with thy guiding help we pierce
Life's labyrinth now no longer vain;
The love that frees the universe
Hath made its broken story plain.

6 The world is glad for thee, the heart
Is glad for thee, and all is well,
And fixed and sure, because thou art,
Whose name is called Emmanuel.

DOROTHY GREENWELL, 1874

82 Lancashire 7. 6. D.

HENRY SMART, 1836

Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen

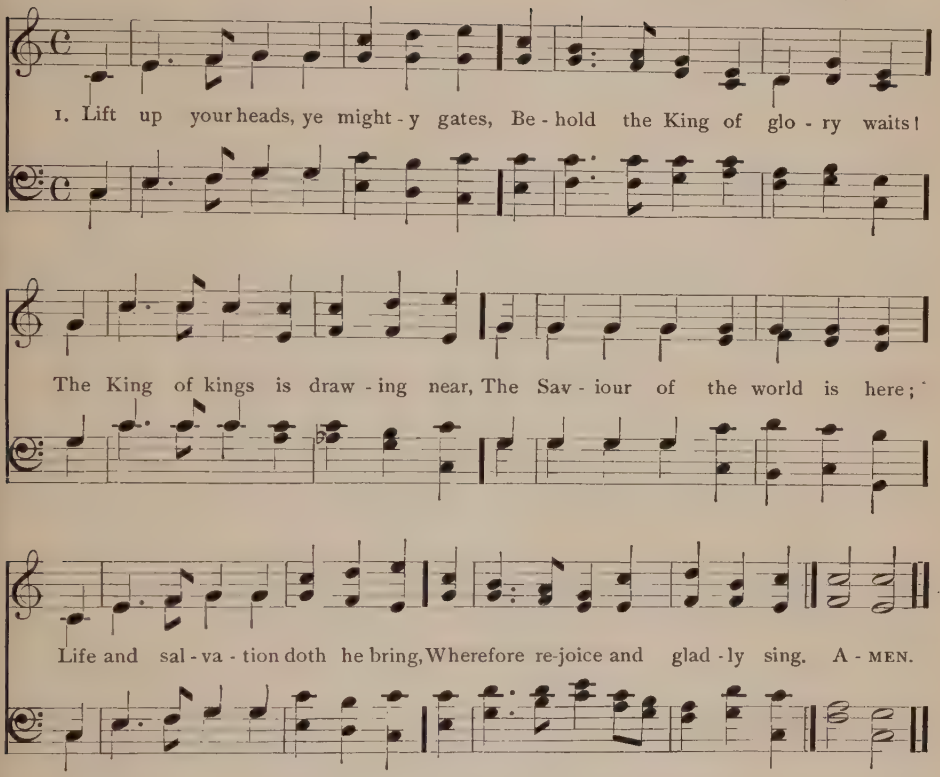
2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil:
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet him as he cometh
With alleluias clear.

3 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto thee.

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI, 1700
Tr. SARAH FINDLATER, 1854

83 King of Glory 8s. 6l.

ARTHUR R. READ, 1886



Rejoice, the Lord is at Hand

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried,
Mercy is ever at his side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe he brings,
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings.

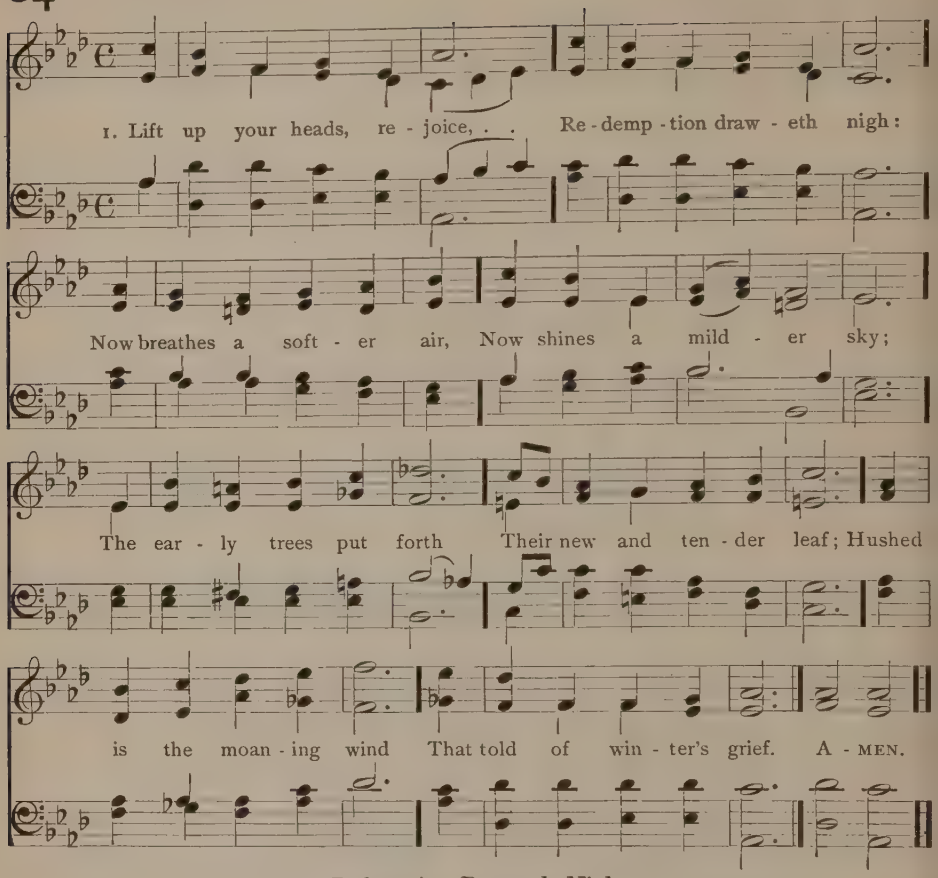
3 O, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless sun of joy he is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss.

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use, for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.

5 Redeemer, come; we open wide
Our heart to thee; here, Lord, abide;
Thine inner presence let us feel,
Thy grace and love in us reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious goal is won.

GEORG WEISSEL, 1642
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

84 Blessed Home 6s. D.

JOHN STAINER, 1875

Redemption Draweth Nigh

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh:
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

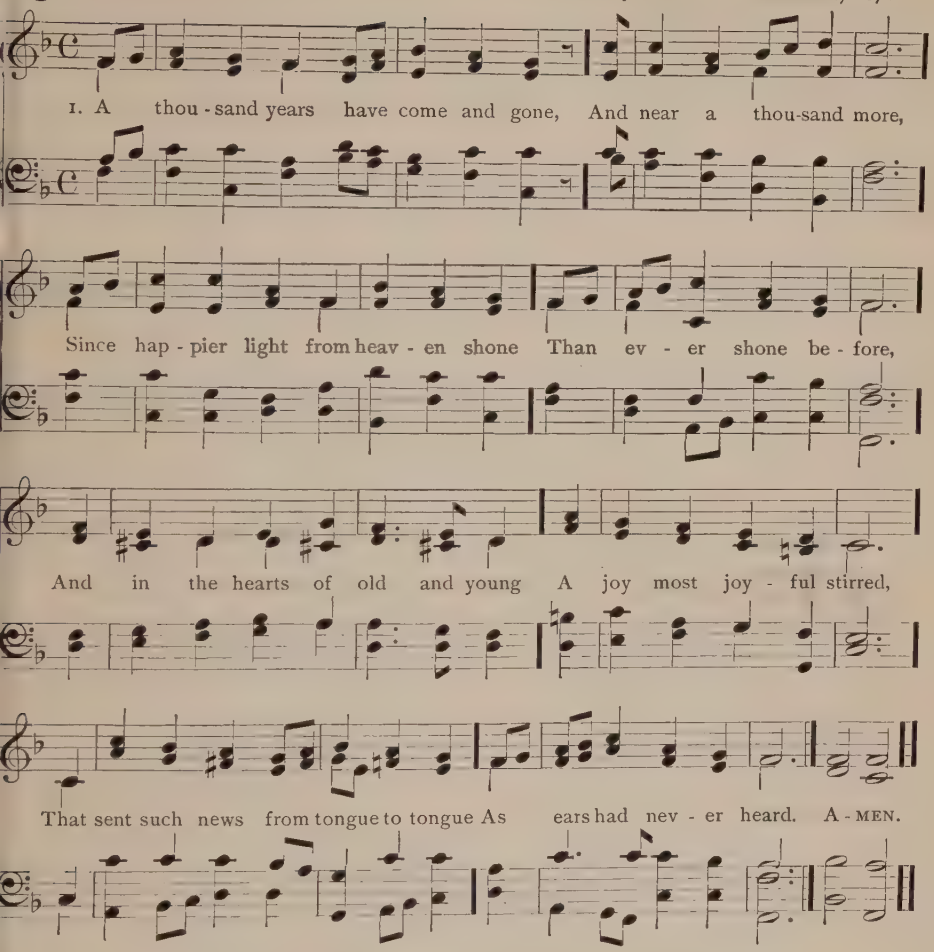
3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh:
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky!
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

4 He comes, the wide world's King;
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary, waiting eye:
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh!

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1856

85 **Noel** C. M. D.

Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



The Day-Spring from on High

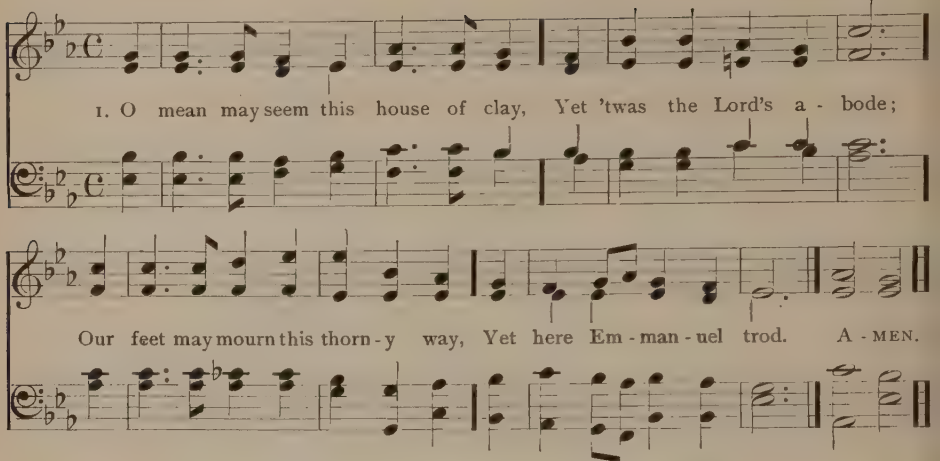
2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

3 For trouble, such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy forevermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

86 Green Hill C. M.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



For Our Sakes Became Poor, that We Might Become Rich

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep.

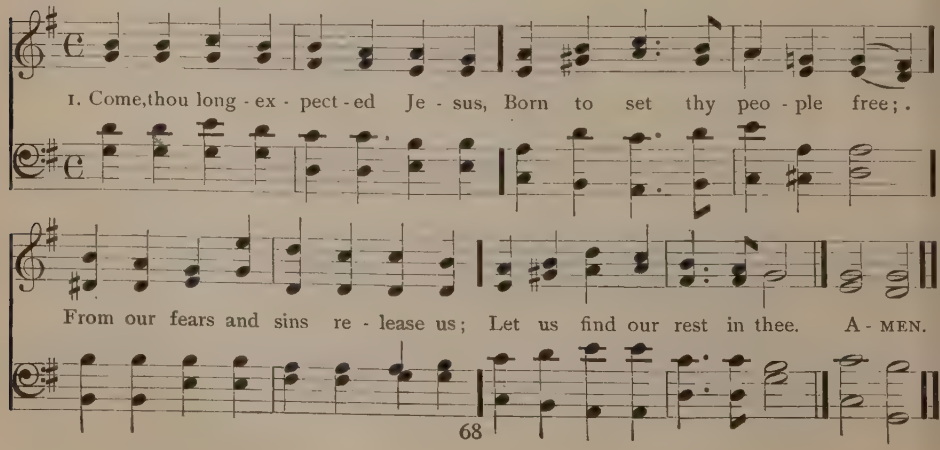
3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

4 Thou to our woe who down didst come,
Who one with us wouldst be,
Wilt lift us to thy heavenly home,
Wilt make us one with thee.

5 O mighty grace, our life to live
To make our earth divine!
O mighty grace, thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to thine!

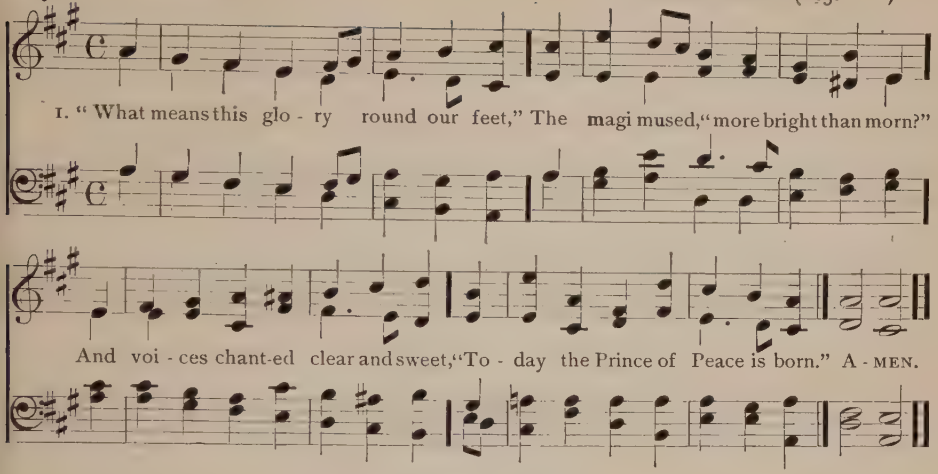
THOMAS H. GILL, 1850

88 Barton 8. 7



87 Rotherfield L. M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN (1830–)



The Prince of Peace

2 "What means that star," the shepherds said,
"That brightens through the rocky glen?"
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

3 All round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our willing hearts incline
To that sweet Life which is the Law.

4 So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And, kindly clasping hand in hand,
Sing, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

5 For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
"To-day the Prince of Peace is born."

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1884

88 (Barton) 8. 7 *Even So Come, Lord Jesus*

1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

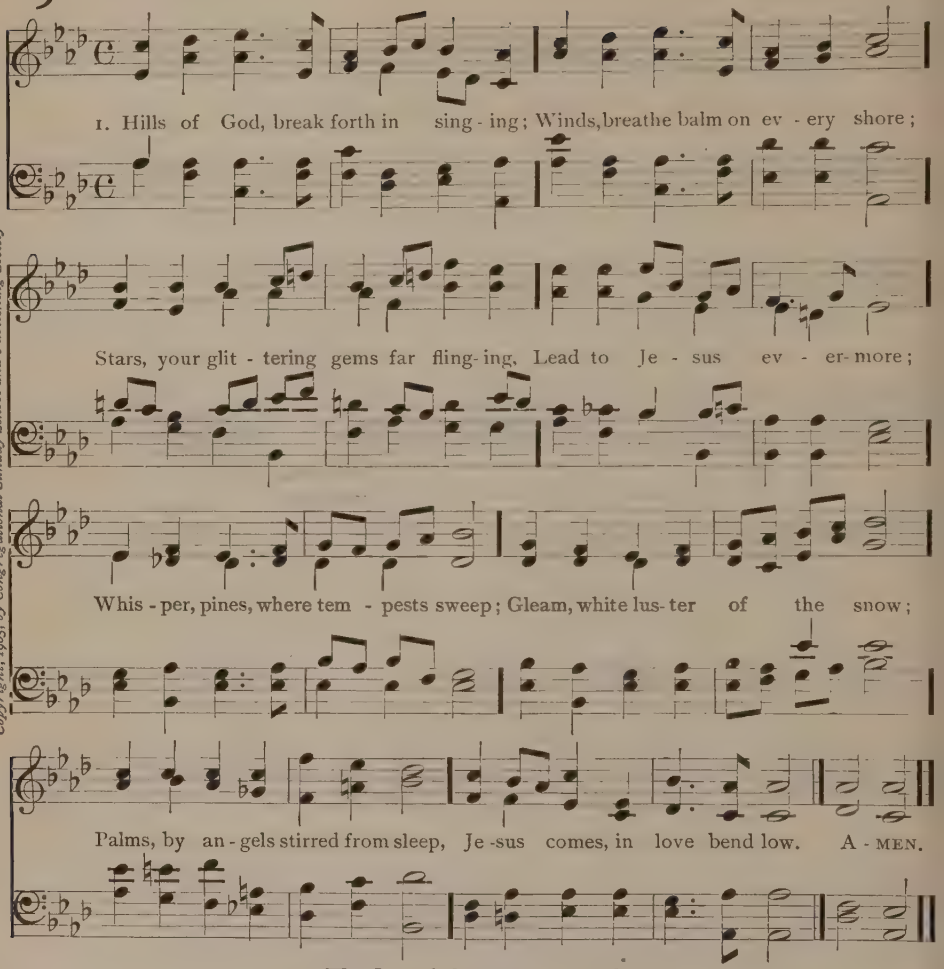
3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

89 Pacific P. M.

HENRY J. STORER, 1903



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The Joy of the Whole Earth

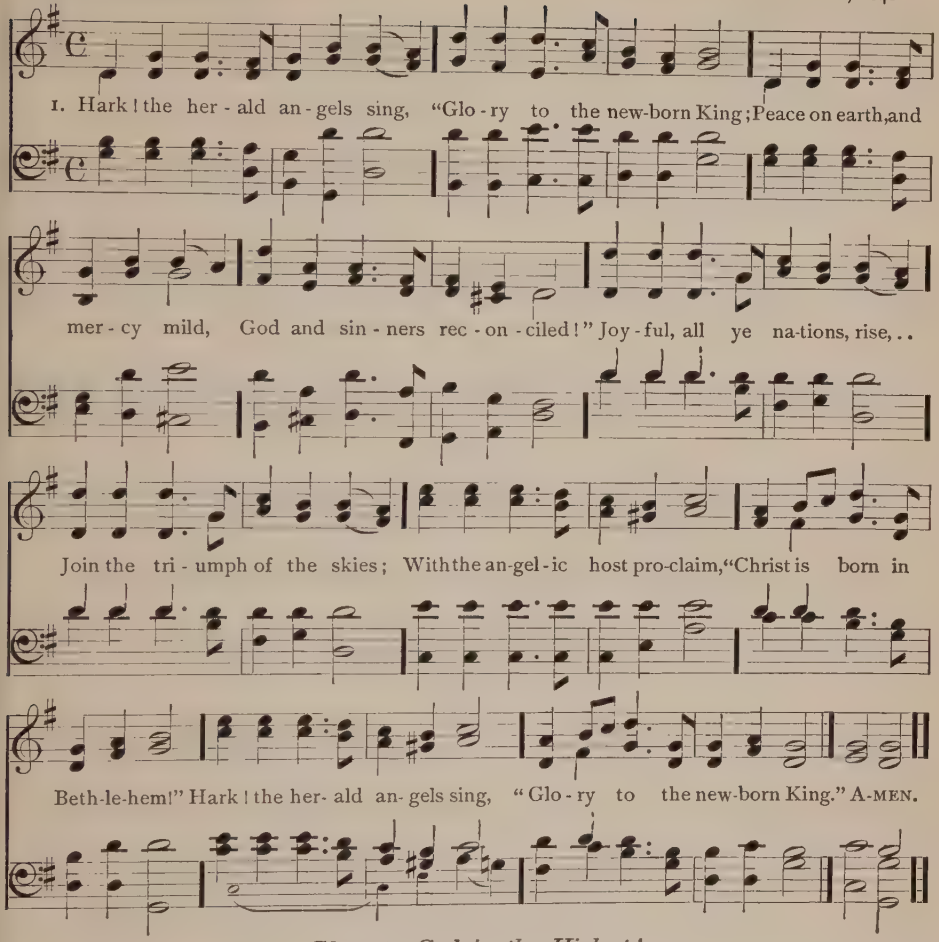
2 Vanish, warfare, from the nations;
Cease, all cries of pain and grief;
Hush, drear sighs and lamentations;
Jesus comes to bring relief.
Sing, O silent tongue of dumb;
Leap, O lame man, as the hart;
Joy to poor, to bruised, to bond!
Jesus comes to bear your part.

3 Chant high praises, young man, maiden;
Age, your songs are not all sung;
Children, with glad hearts love-laden,
Sing the Child who makes all young:
Haste, O Messengers of peace,
Swift through all the wide world run,
Gladness speak, love, hope, release;
Joy! for Christ the Lord is come.

JOHN W. BUCKHAM, 1898

90 Mendelssohn 7s. 1ol.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840



Glory to God in the Highest!

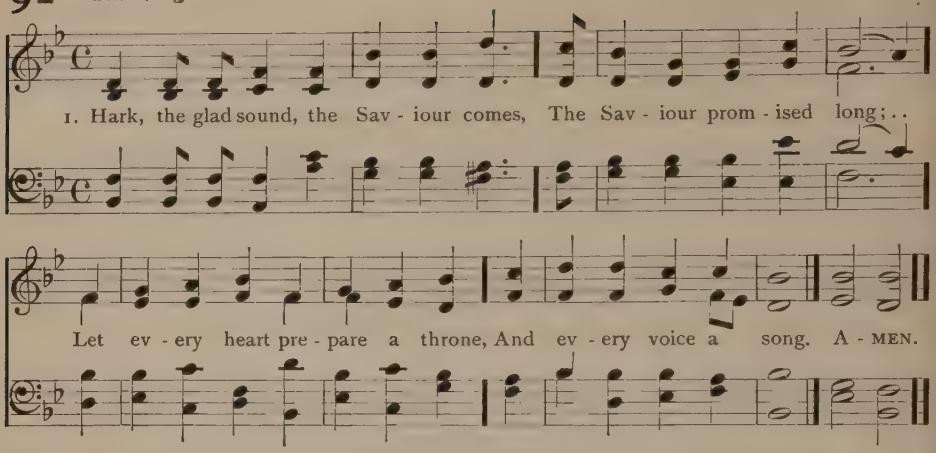
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth;
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

91 Nativity C. M.

HENRY LAHEE, 1855



'Christ's Message'

2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

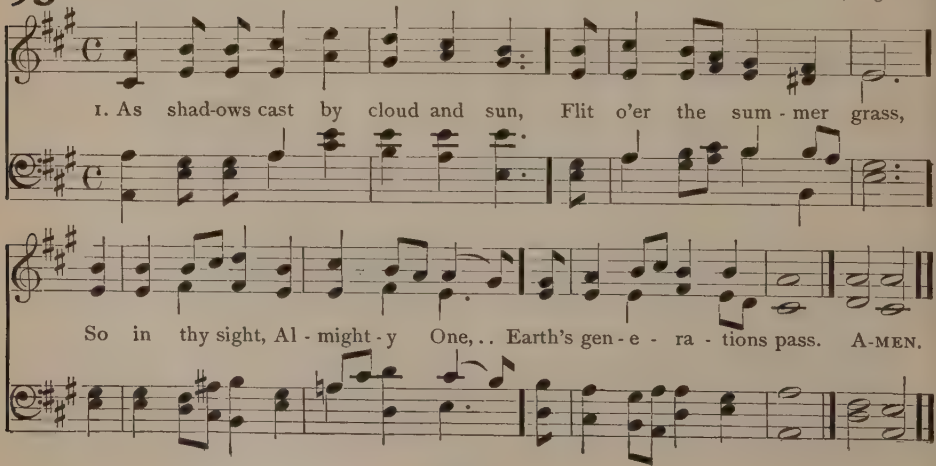
3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735

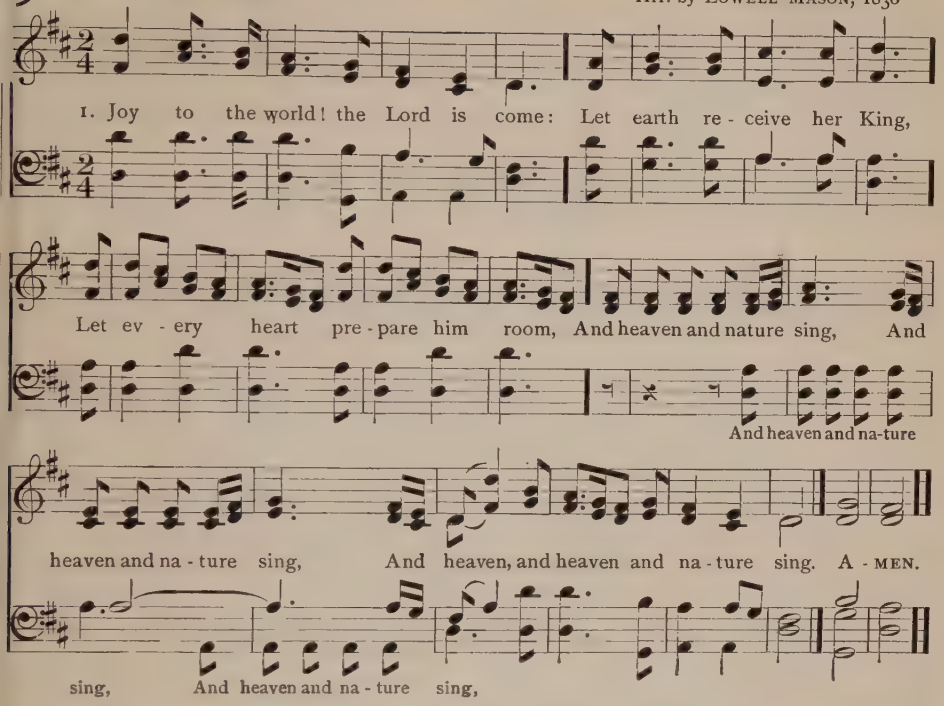
93 Dedham C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1830



92 Antioch C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836



Joy to the World!

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

93 (Dedham) C. M. *The Star of Bethlehem*

1 As shadows, cast by cloud and sun,
Flit o'er the summer grass,
So in thy sight, Almighty One,
Earth's generations pass.

2 And while the years, an endless host,
Come pressing swiftly on,
The brightest names that earth can boast
Just glisten, and are gone.

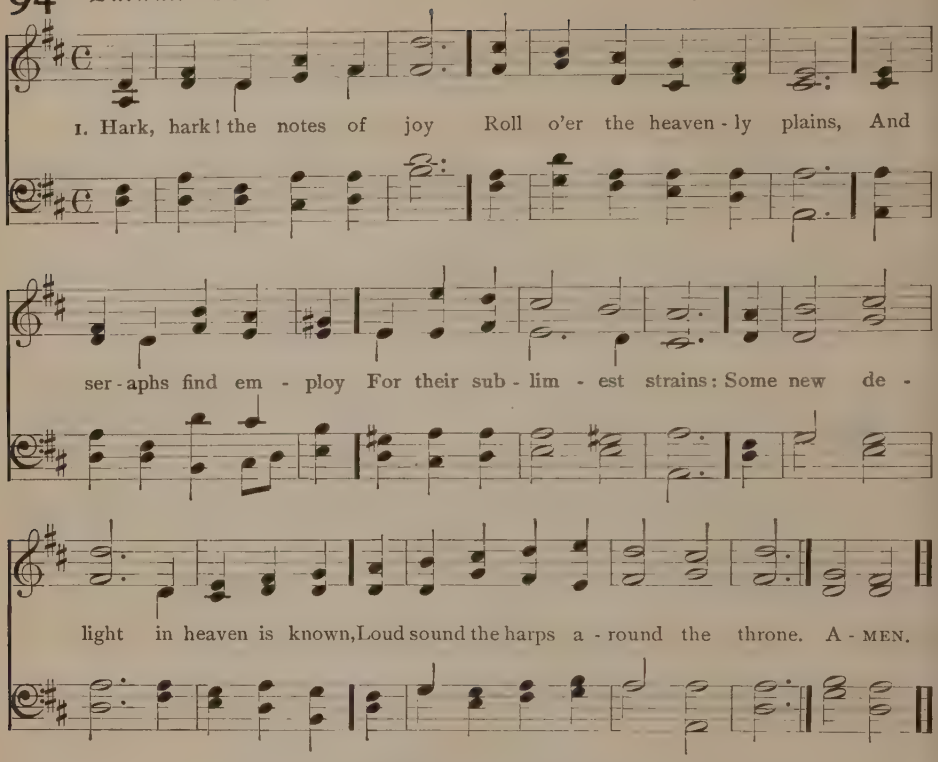
3 Yet doth the Star of Bethlehem shed
A luster pure and sweet;
And still it leads, as once it led,
To the Messiah's feet.

4 O Father, may that holy Star
Grow every year more bright,
And send its glorious beams afar
To fill the world with light.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1875

94 Darwall H. M.

JOHN DARWALL, 1770



Good Tidings of Great Joy

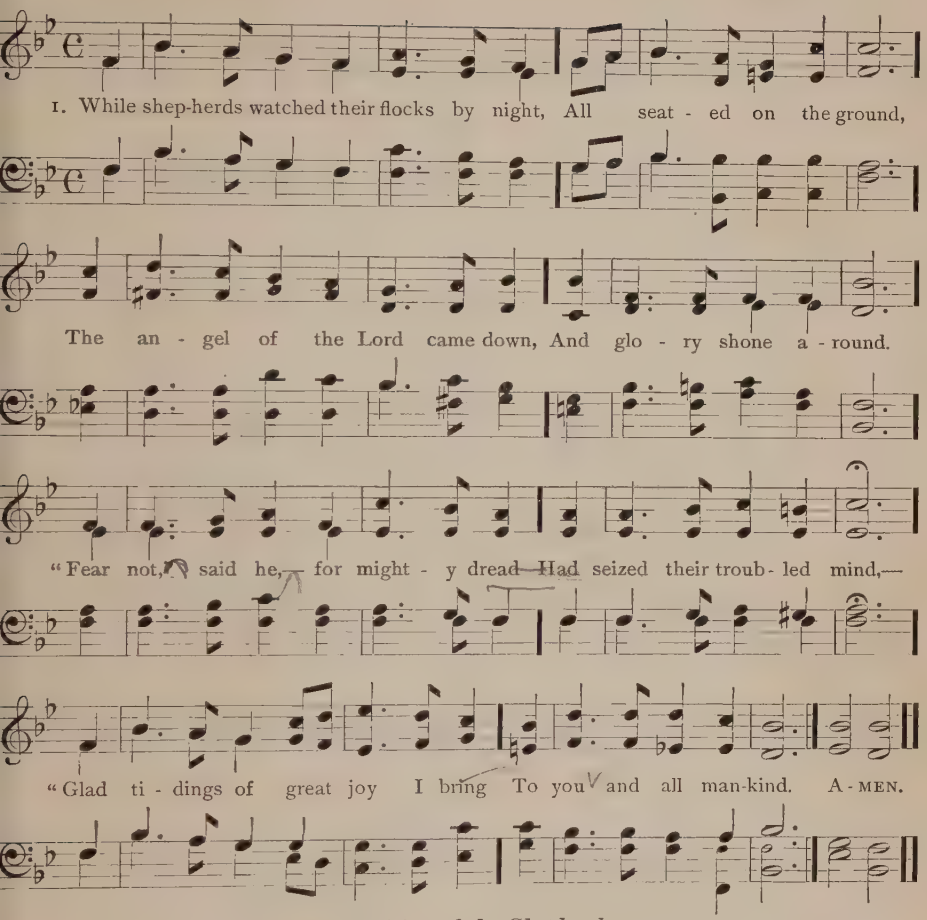
2 Hark, hark! the sounds draw nigh,
The joyful hosts descend;
The Lord forsakes the sky,
To earth his footsteps bend:
He comes to bless our mortal race;
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round!
Let every mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity he can show!
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
Bear the glad news from pole to pole!

ANDREW REED (1787–1862)

95 **Ephratah** C. M. D.

ALONZO P. HOWARD, 1870



The Vision of the Shepherds

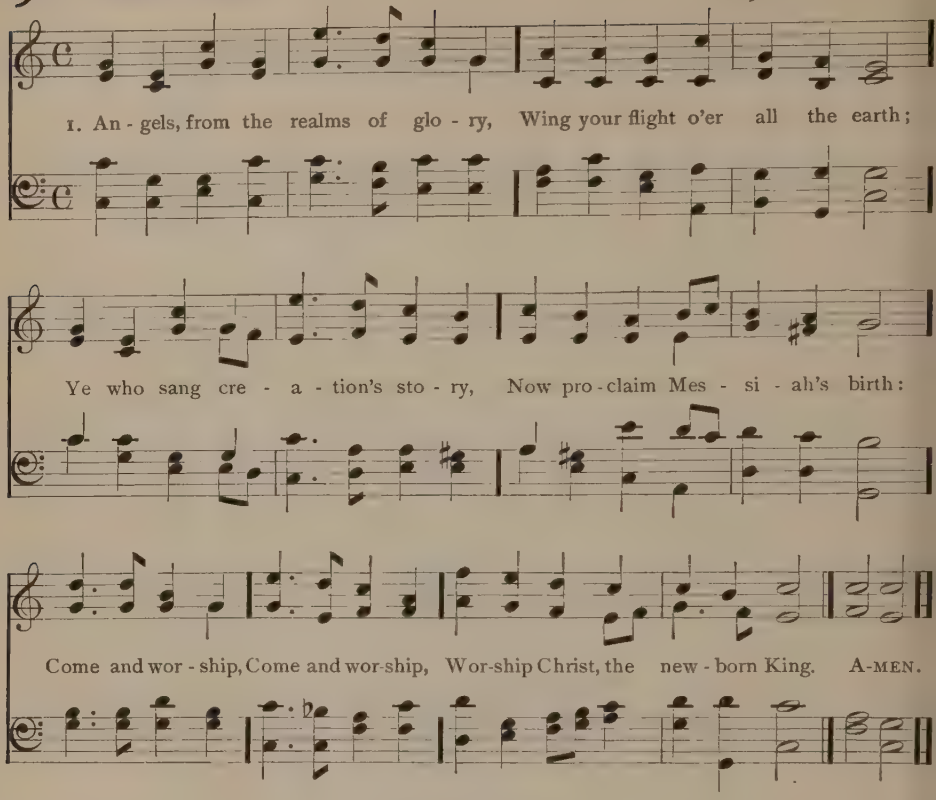
2 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign,—
The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song,—
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

NAHUM TATE, 1702

96 Regent Square 8. 7. 61.

HENRY SMART, 1867



Come and Worship

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

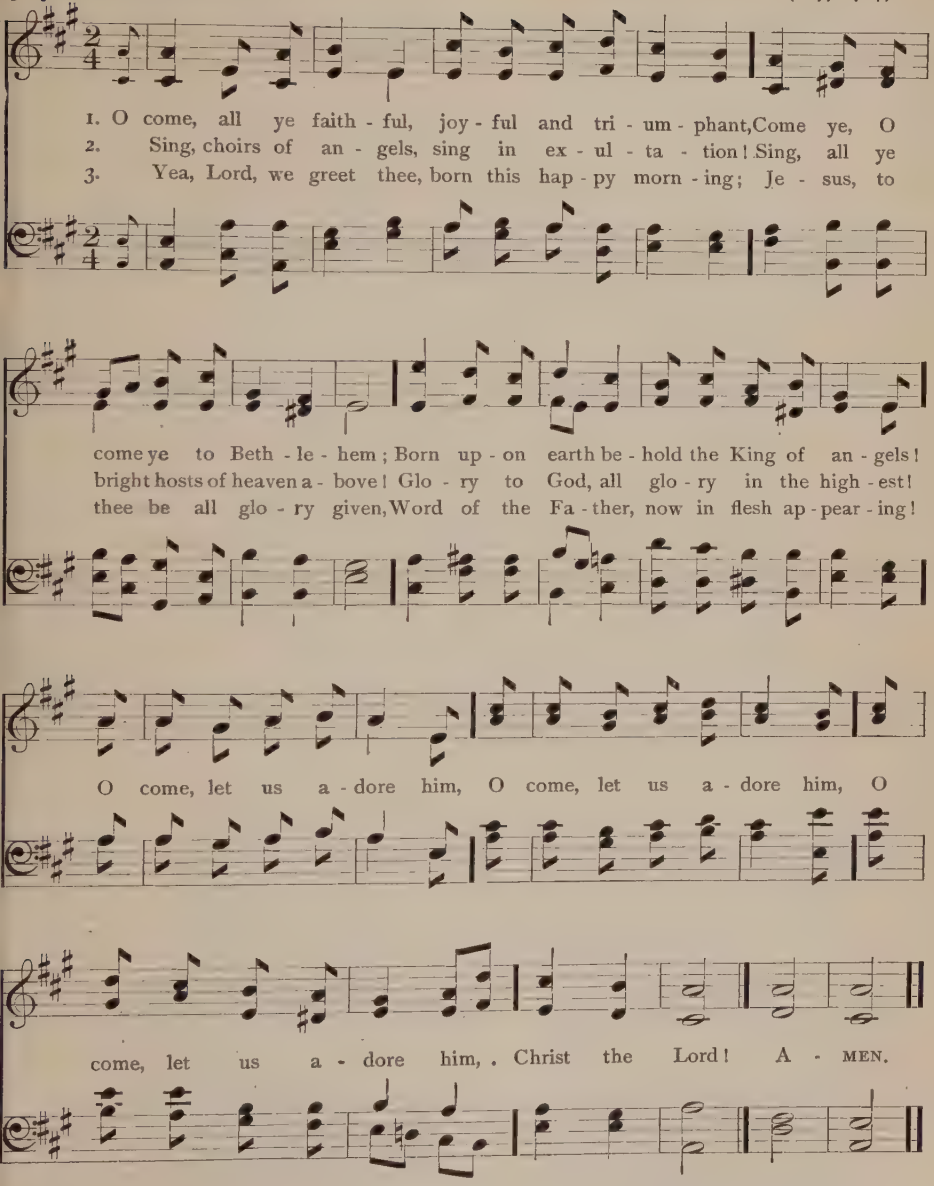
3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816

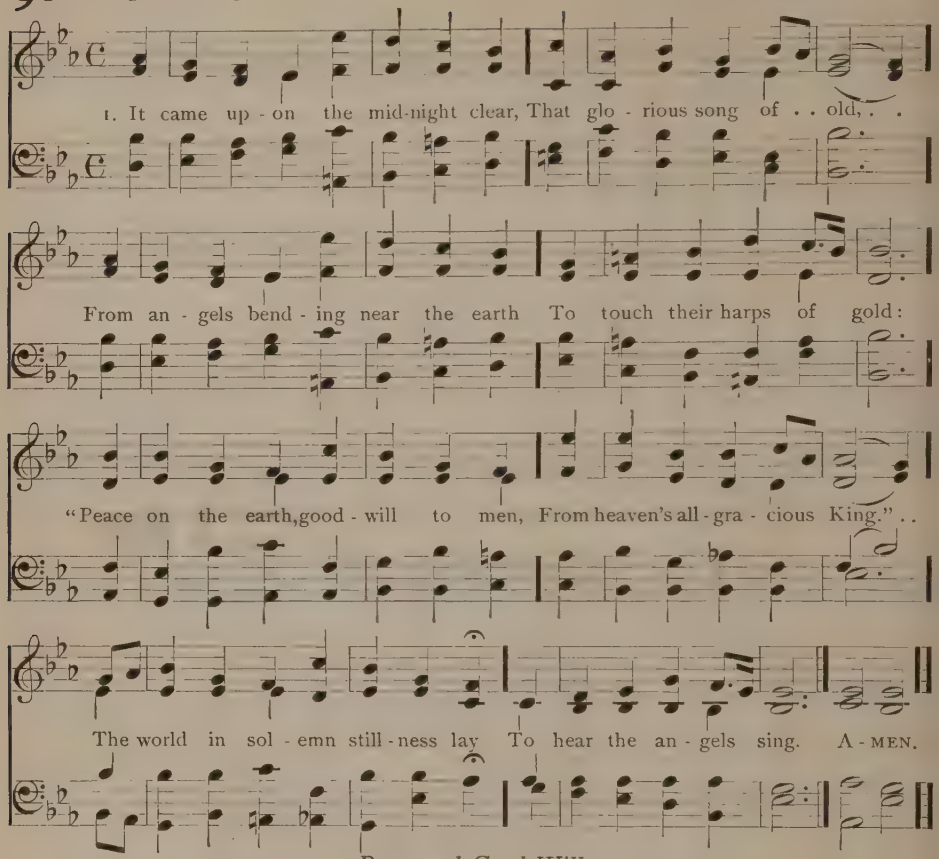
97 Adeste Fideles P. M.

JOHN READING (1677–1764)



LATIN, C. 17TH CENTURY
Tr. *Frederick Oakeley*, 1841

98 Angels' Song C. M. D.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN
by EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1869

Peace and Good-Will

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

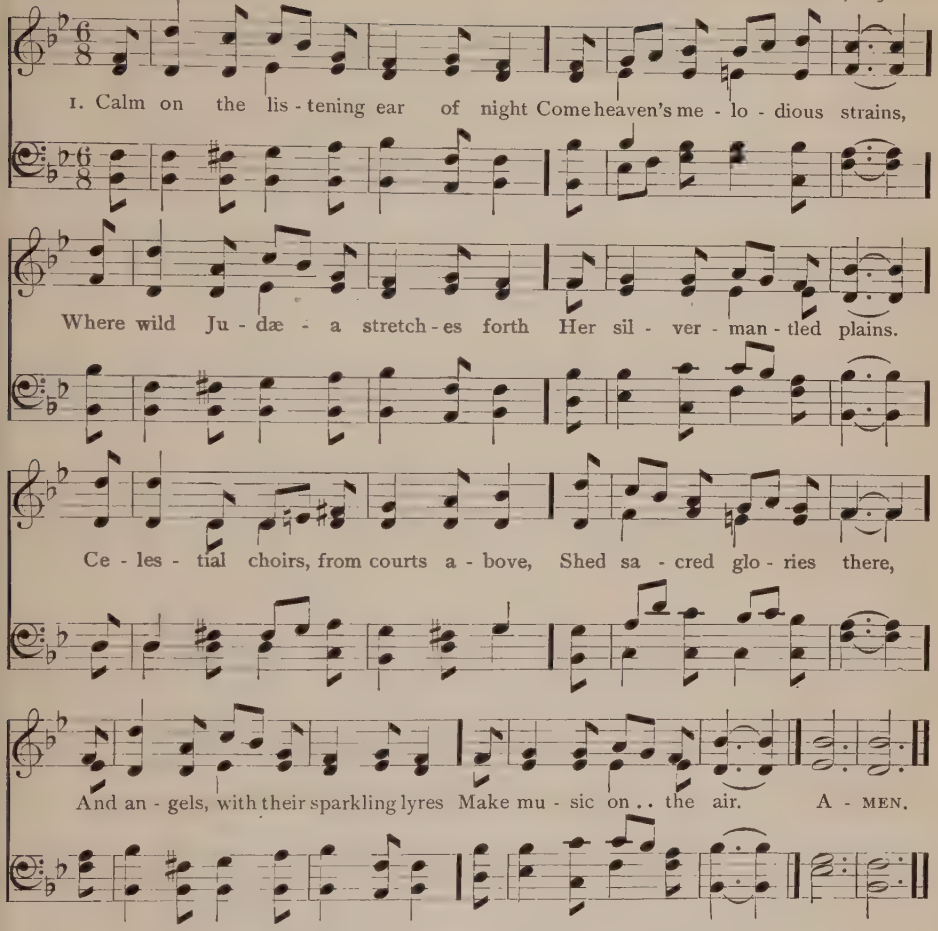
3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow, —
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849

99 Carol C. M. D.

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



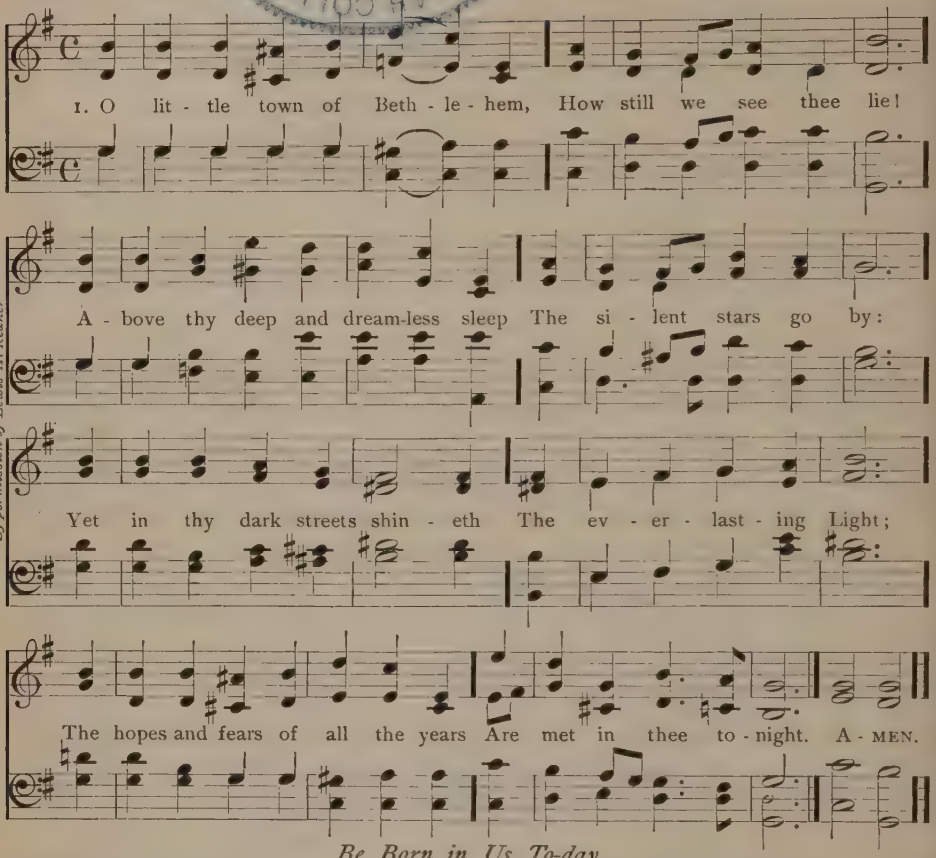
Sing O Heavens and be Joyful O Earth

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The dayspring from on high.
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God," the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"
Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born;
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1834

100 St. Louis P. M.

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

By permission of Lewis H. Redner

Be Born in Us To-day

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

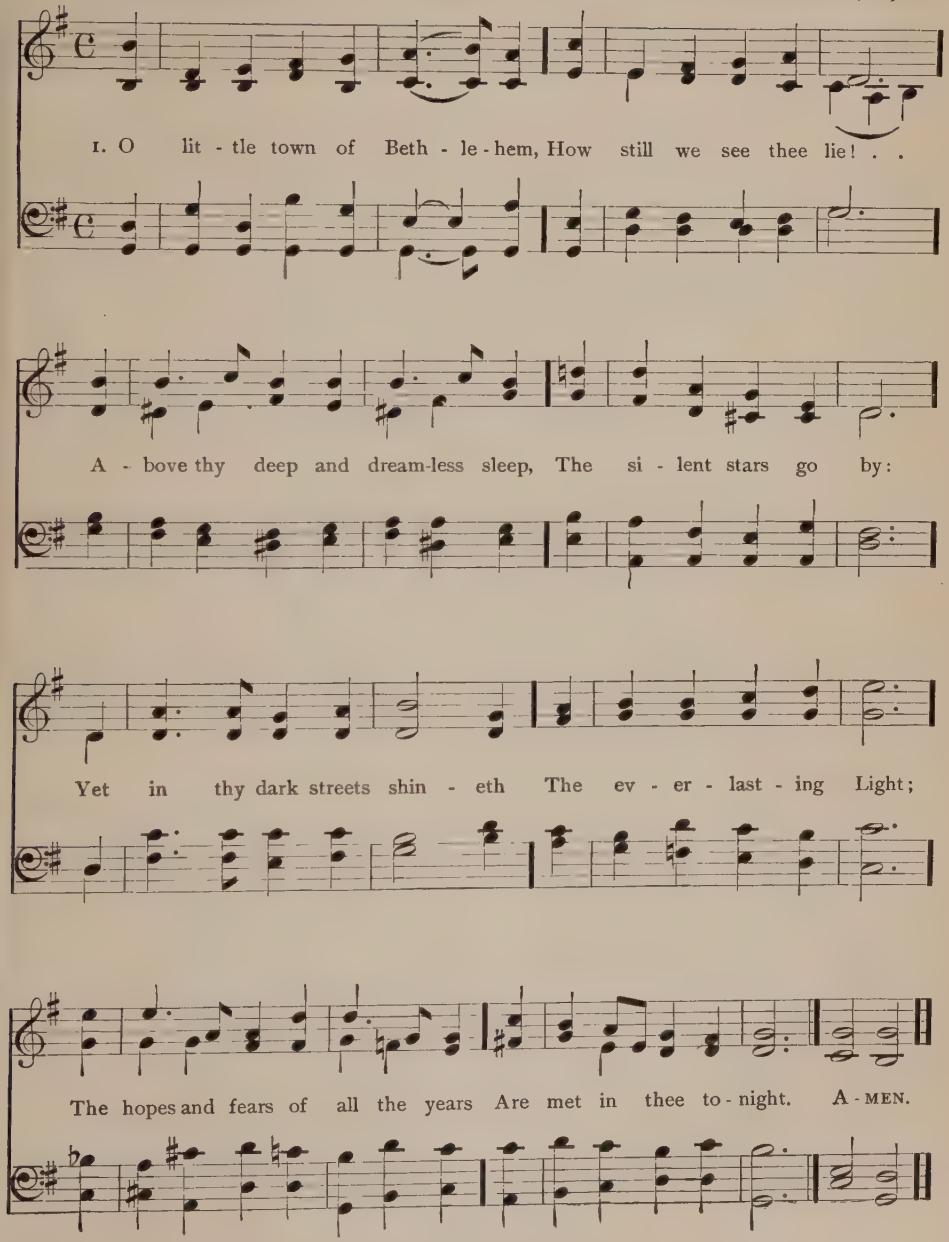
3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

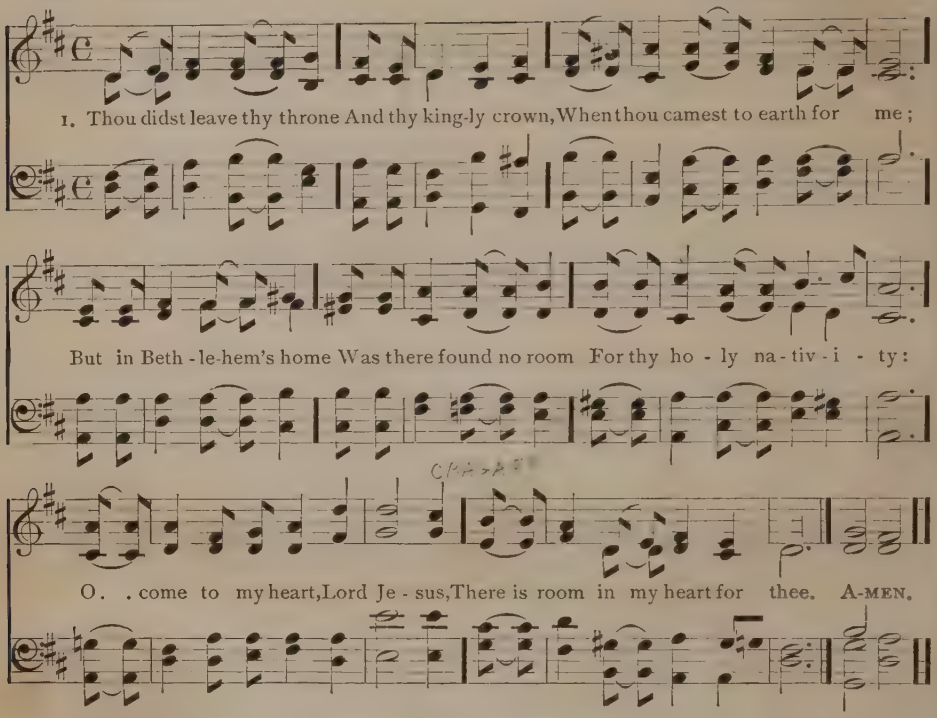
100 Bethlehem P. M. (*Second Tune*)

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1891



101 Margaret P. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS (1826–)



Room in My Heart for Thee

2 Heaven's arches rang,
When the angels sang
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Didst thou come to earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But thy couch was the sod,
O thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee.

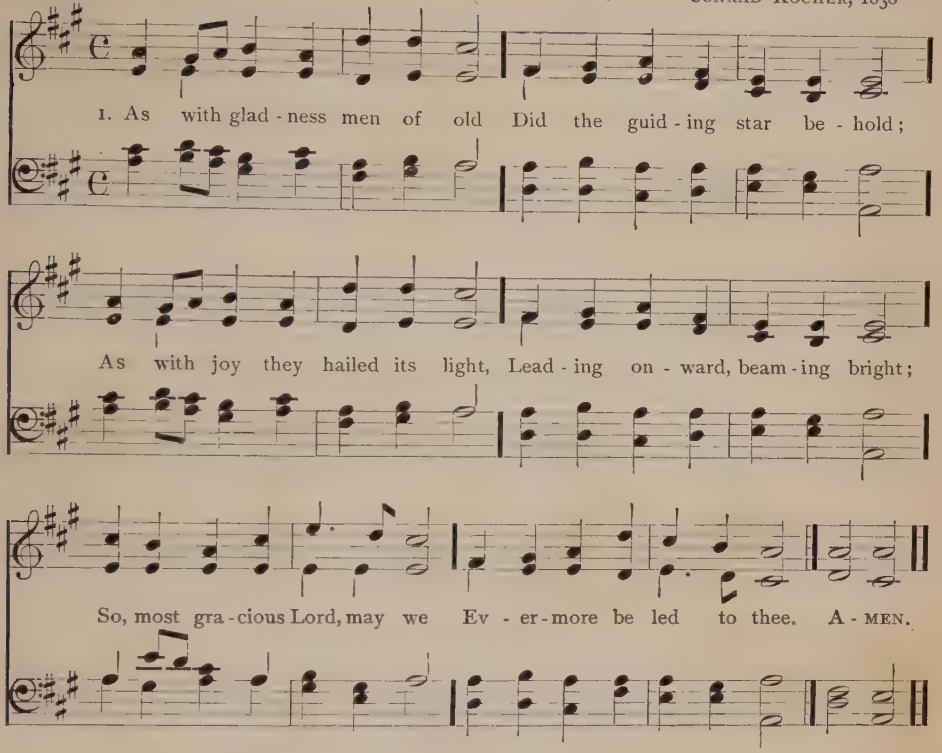
4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's choirs shall sing,
And her arches ring,
At thy coming to victory,
Let thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for thee;"
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and call'st for me.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

102 Dix 7s. 61.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



They Saw the Star with Exceeding Great Joy

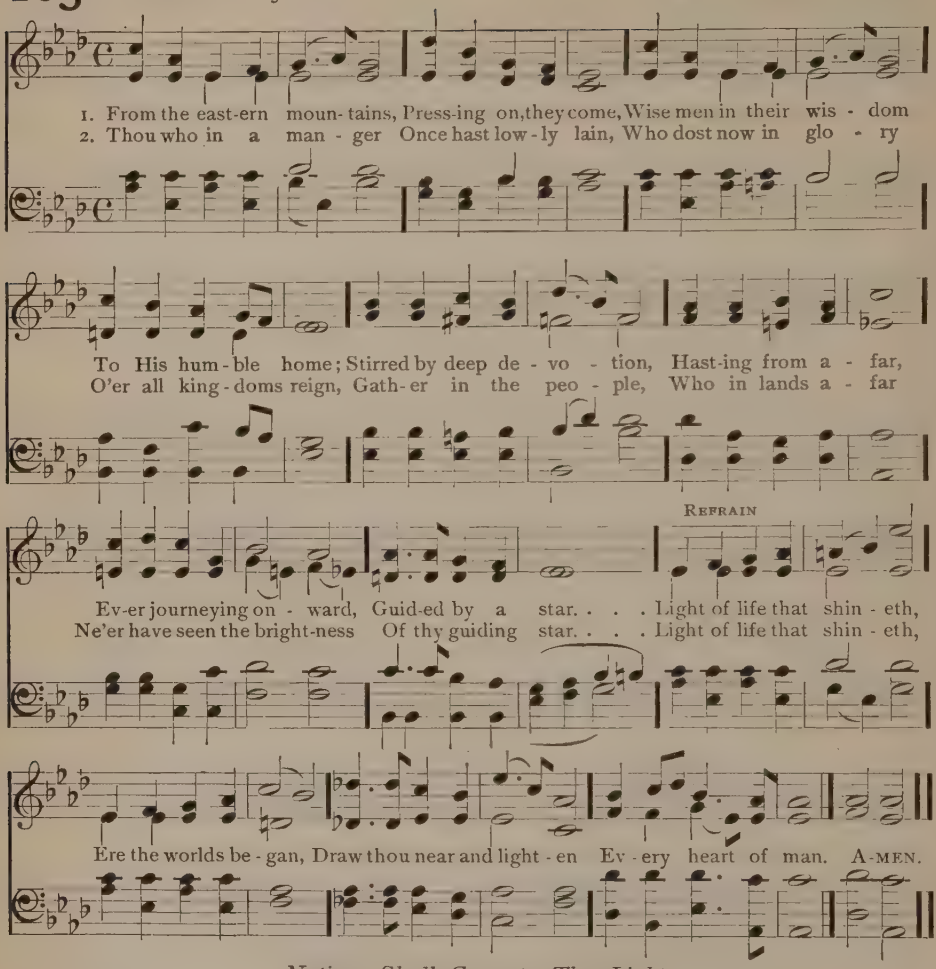
2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare,
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860

103 Rosmore 6. 5. 12l.

HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893

Nations Shall Come to Thy Light

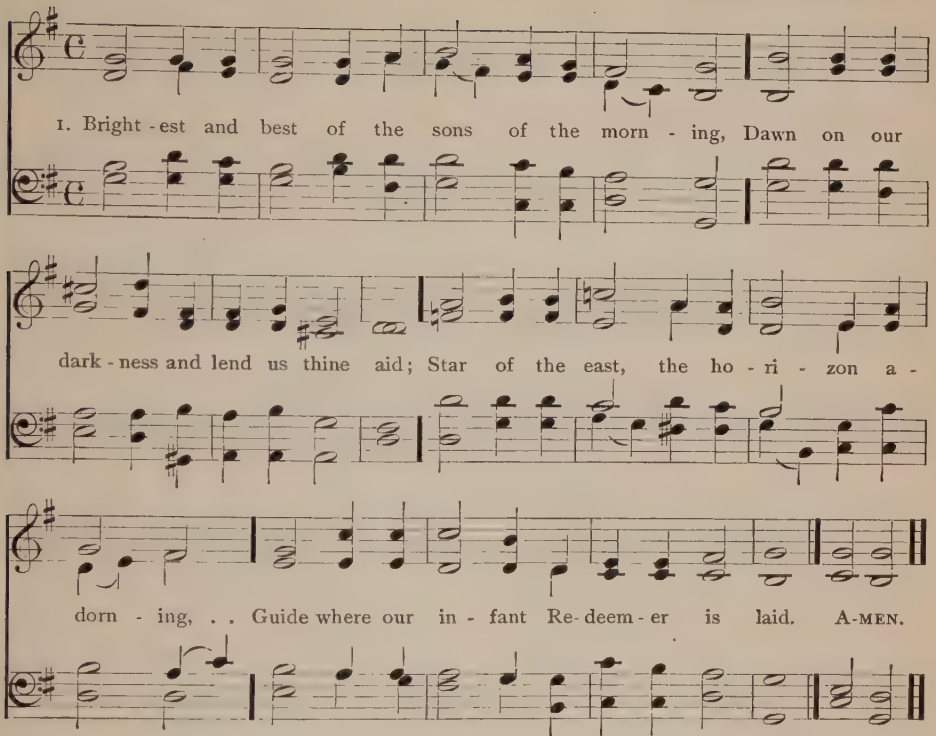
3 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray;
Throw thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of thy guiding star,

4 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

GODFREY THRING, 1873

104 St. Rinian 11. 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



We Have Seen His Star, and are Come to Worship

2 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

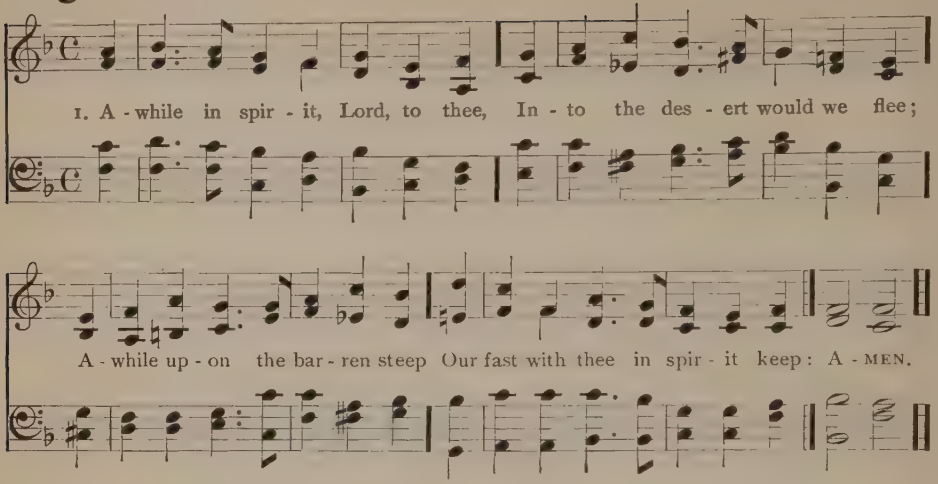
3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

105 Edgar L. M.

CHARLES H. LLOYD, 1895



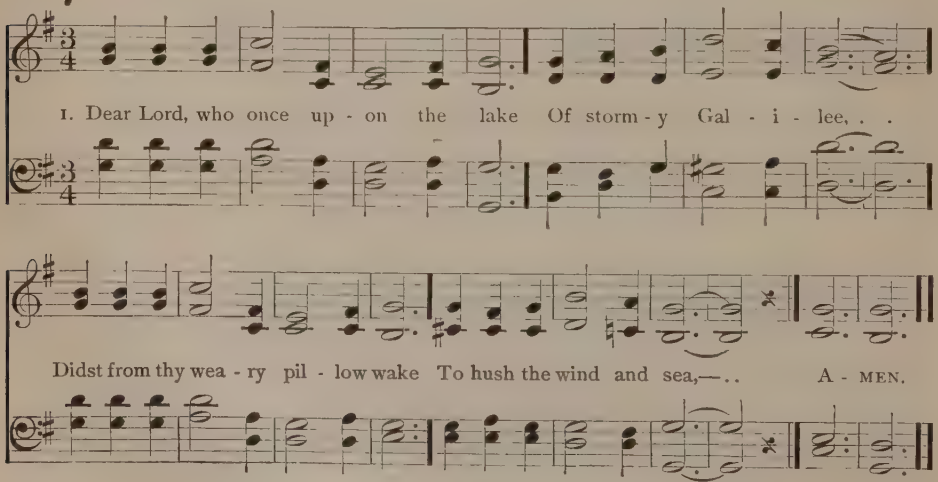
Tempted Like as We are

2 Awhile from thy temptation learn
The tempter's wileful lures to spurn,
And in our hearts to feel and own, —
"Man liveth not by bread alone."

3 And while at thy command we pray, —
"Give us our bread from day to day,"
May we with thee, O Christ, be fed,
Thou Word of God, thou living Bread.

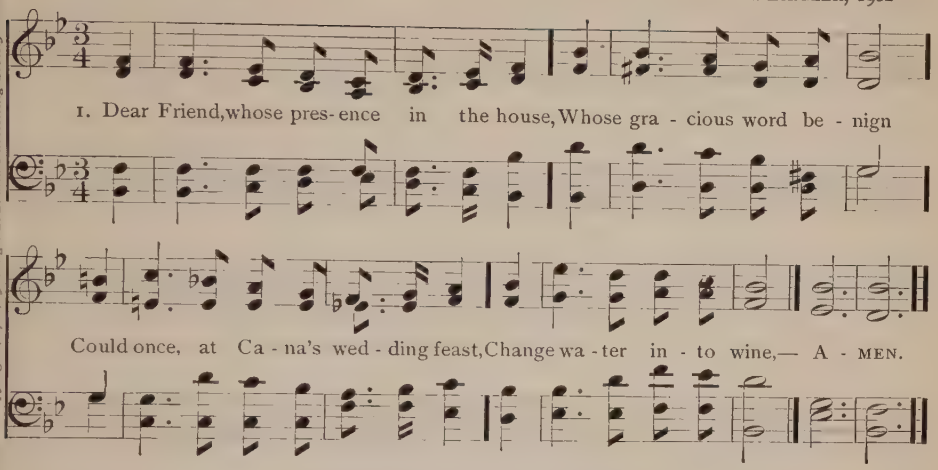
JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1853

107 Lambeth C. M.



106 Cana C. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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Life's Water Turned to Wine

2 Come, visit us, and when dull work
Grows weary, line on line,
Revive our souls, and make us see
Life's water glow as wine.

3 Gay mirth shall deepen into joy,
Earth's hopes shall grow divine,
When Jesus visits us, to turn
Life's water into wine.

4 The social talk, the evening fire,
The homely household shrine,
Grow bright with angel visits, when
The Lord pours out the wine.

5 For when self-seeking turns to love,
Not knowing mine nor thine,
The miracle again is wrought,
And water changed to wine.

JAMES F. CLARKE, 1855

107 (Lambeth) C. M. *Peace, be Still*

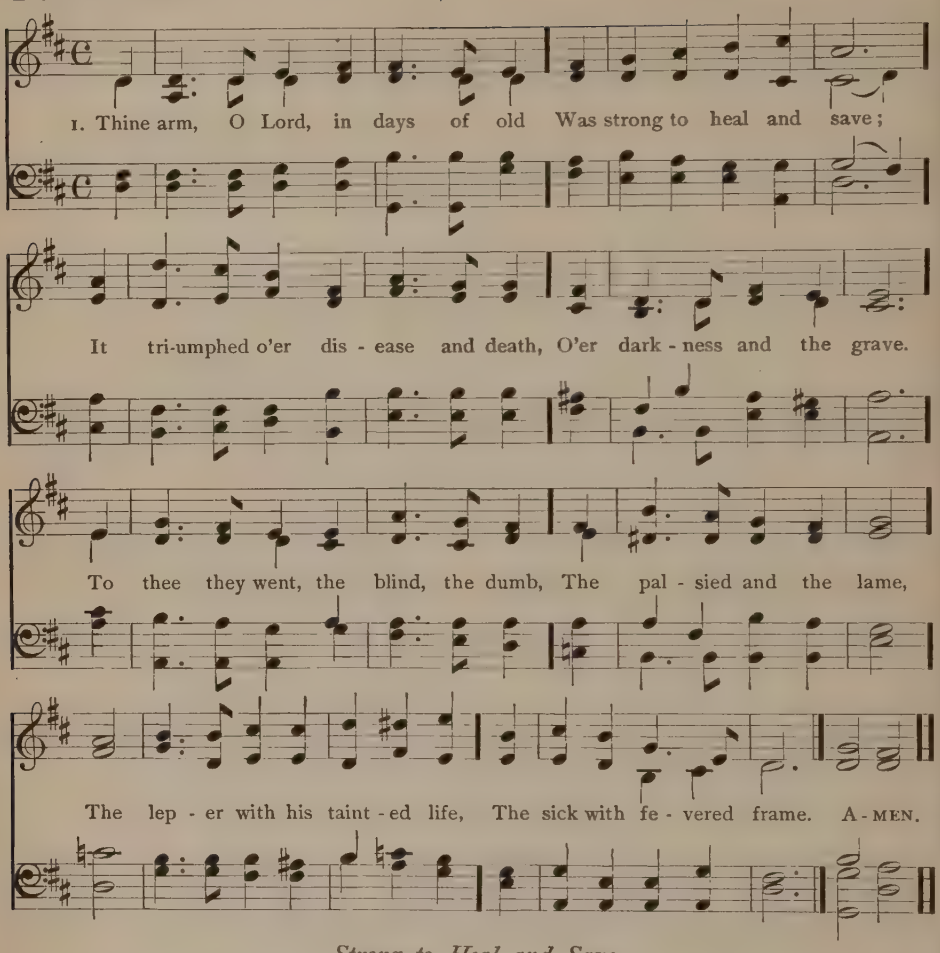
1 Dear Lord, who once upon the lake
Of stormy Galilee,
Didst from thy weary pillow wake
To hush the wind and sea, —

2 Come at our prayer, and speak thy peace
Within each troubled breast;
Bid the loud winds of passion cease,
And waves of wild unrest:

3 Let that deep calm our bosoms fill,
That dwells for aye with those
Who lose their wishes in thy will,
And in thy love repose.

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1890

108 Deliverance C. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867

Strong to Heal and Save

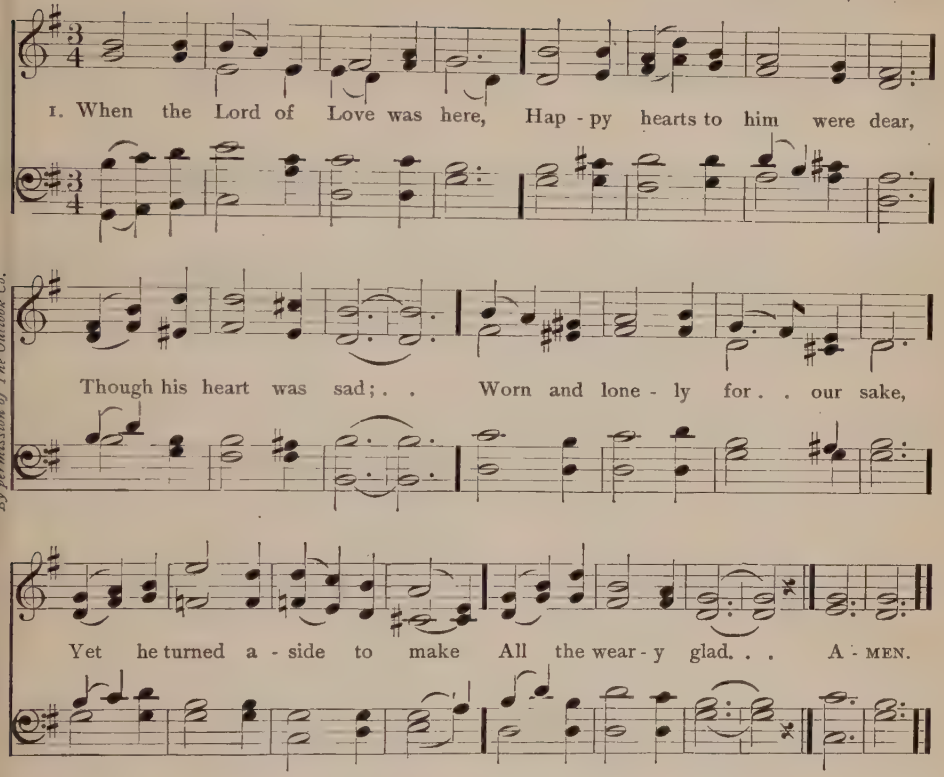
2 And lo, thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned thee, the Lord of light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesereth's shore.

3 Be thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With thine almighty breath:
To hands that work and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise thee evermore.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

109 Armstrong P. M.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888



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Full of Grace and Truth

2 Meek and lowly were his ways;
From his loving grew his praise,
From his giving, prayer:
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy his care.

3 When he walked the fields, he drew
From the flowers and birds and dew,
Parables of God;
For within his heart of love
All the soul of man did move,
God had his abode.

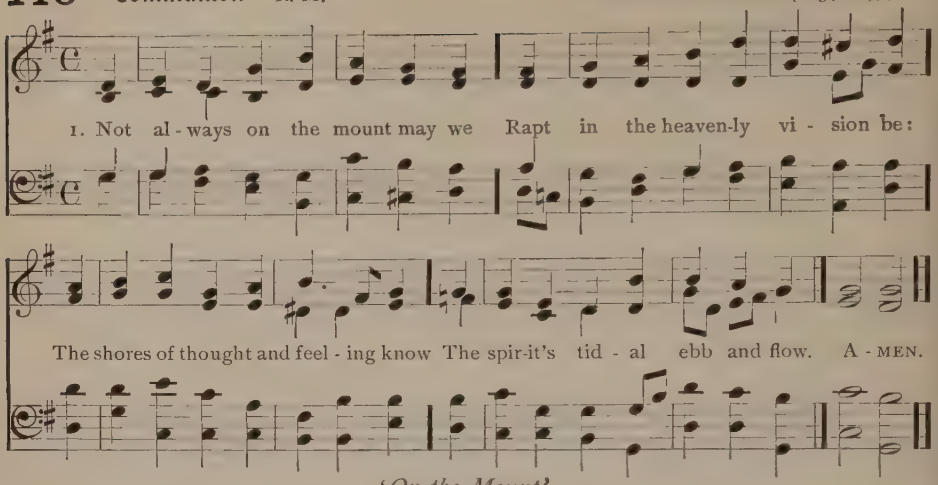
4 Fill us, Lord, with thy desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

110 Communion L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



'On the Mount'

2 "Lord, it is good abiding here,"
We cry, the heavenly presence near;
The vision vanishes, our eyes
Are lifted into vacant skies.

3 Yet hath one such exalted hour
Upon the soul redeeming power,
And in its strength through after days
We travel our appointed ways,

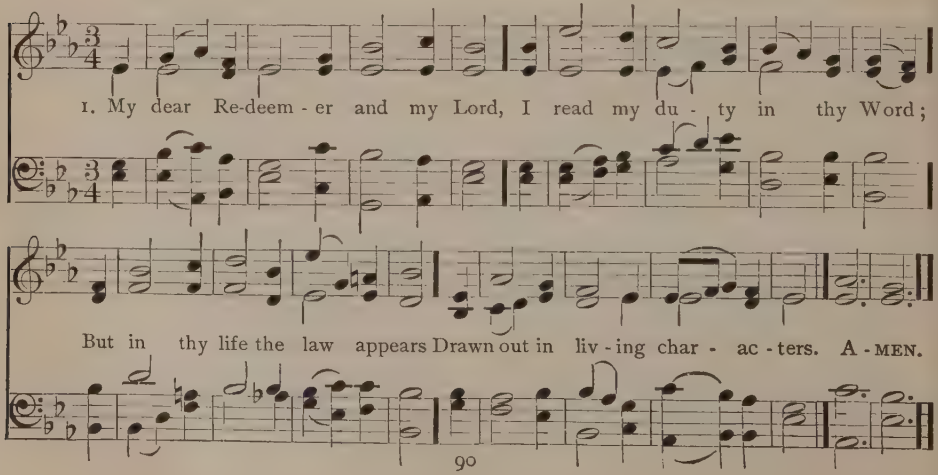
4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,
Transfigured in remembered light,
And in untiring souls we bear
The freshness of the upper air.

5 The mount for vision: but below
The paths of daily duty go,
And nobler life therein shall own
The pattern on the mountain shown.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1882

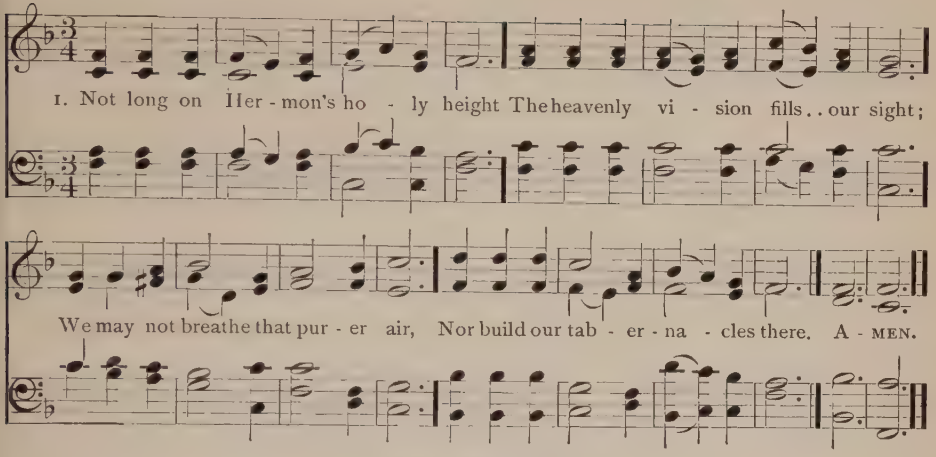
112 Rockingham L. M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790



111 Hursley L. M.

PETER RITTER, 1792



Visions and Tasks

2 The vision fades, the splendor dies;
The saints have sought again the skies;
The homely garb the Master wore
Is bright with sudden glow no more.

3 If with the Master we would go,
Our feet must thread the vale below,
Where dark the lonely pathways wind,
The golden glory left behind.

4 Where hungry souls ask One to feed,
Where wanderers cry for One to lead,
Where helpless hearts in chains are bound, —
There shall the Master still be found:

5 There patient bending o'er his task, —
No raiment white our eyes shall ask,
Content while through each cloud we trace
The glory of the Master's face.

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1891

112 (Rockingham) L. M.

'The Example of Christ'

1 My dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy Word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine, —
I would transcribe and make them mine.

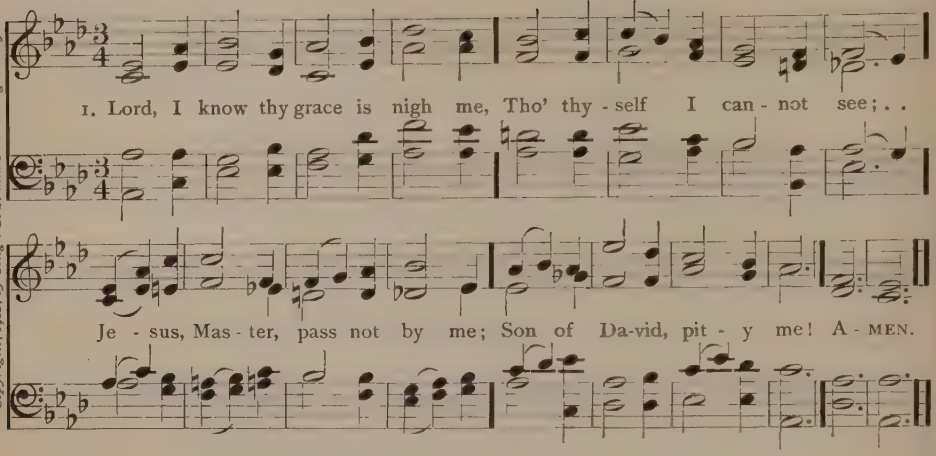
3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern! make me bear
More of thy gracious image here!
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

113 Bartimæus 8. 7

HARRY HALE PIKE, 1902



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Rise, He Calleth Thee

2 While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blessed light,
Many taste thy loving kindness;
"Lord, I would receive my sight!"

3 I would see thee and adore thee,
And thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore thee:
Let me see thy face and live!

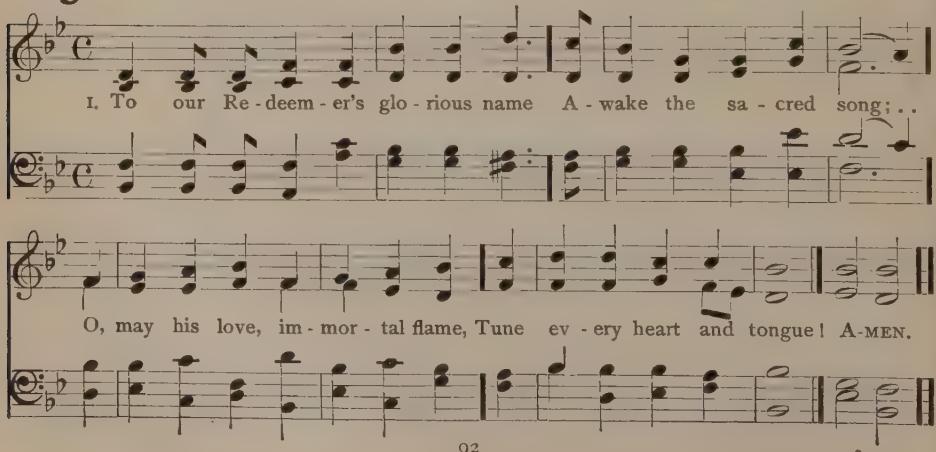
4 Ah, what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus, — this is sight!

5 Room, ye saints that throng behind him!
Let me follow in the way;
I will teach the blind to find him
Who can turn their night to day.

HERVEY D. GANSE, 1869

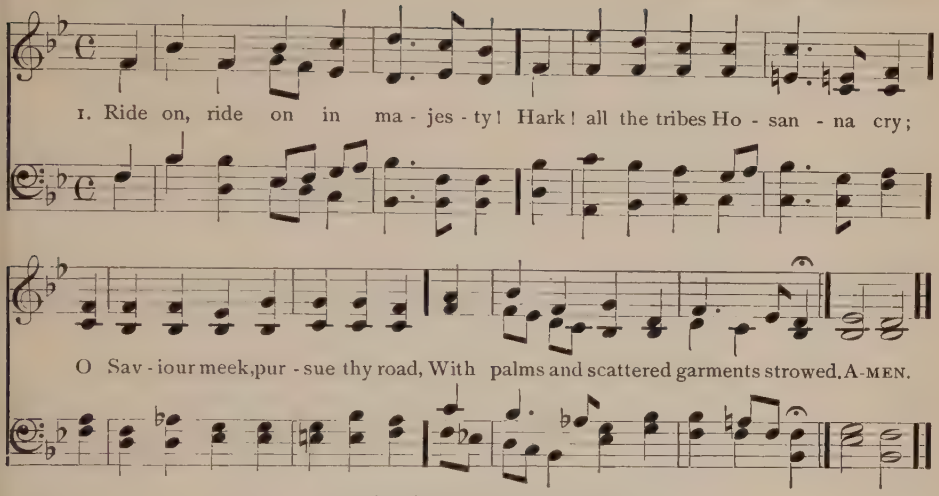
115 Nativity C. M.

HENRY LAHEE, 1855



114 St. Drostane L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



Behold Thy King Cometh

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O Christ, thy power and reign.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

115 (Nativity) C. M. *The Redeemer's Praise*

1 To our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song;
O, may his love, immortal flame,
Tune every heart and tongue!

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display;
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

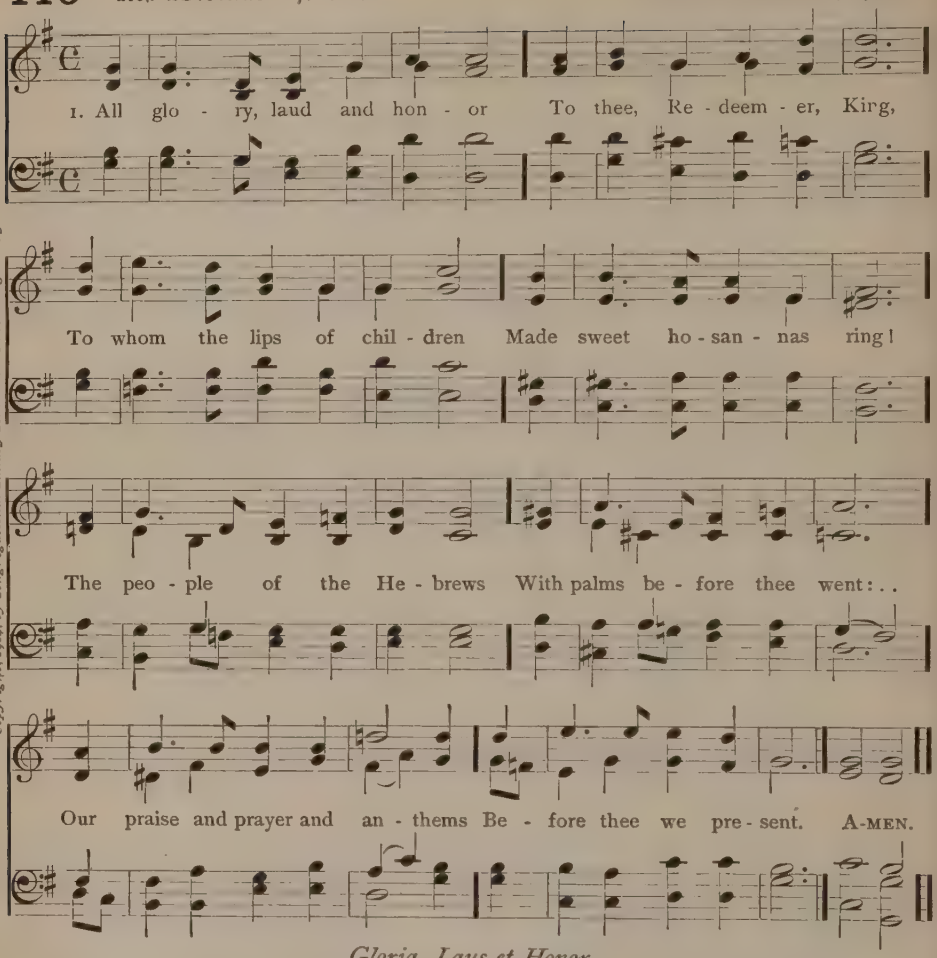
3 Let wonder still with love unite,
And gratitude, and joy;
Be Jesus our supreme delight,
His praise our best employ.

4 Dear Lord, while we, adoring, pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me.

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

ANNE STEELE, 1760

116 Rex Æternus 7. 6. D.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1904

Copyright, 1904, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

Gloria, Laus et Honor

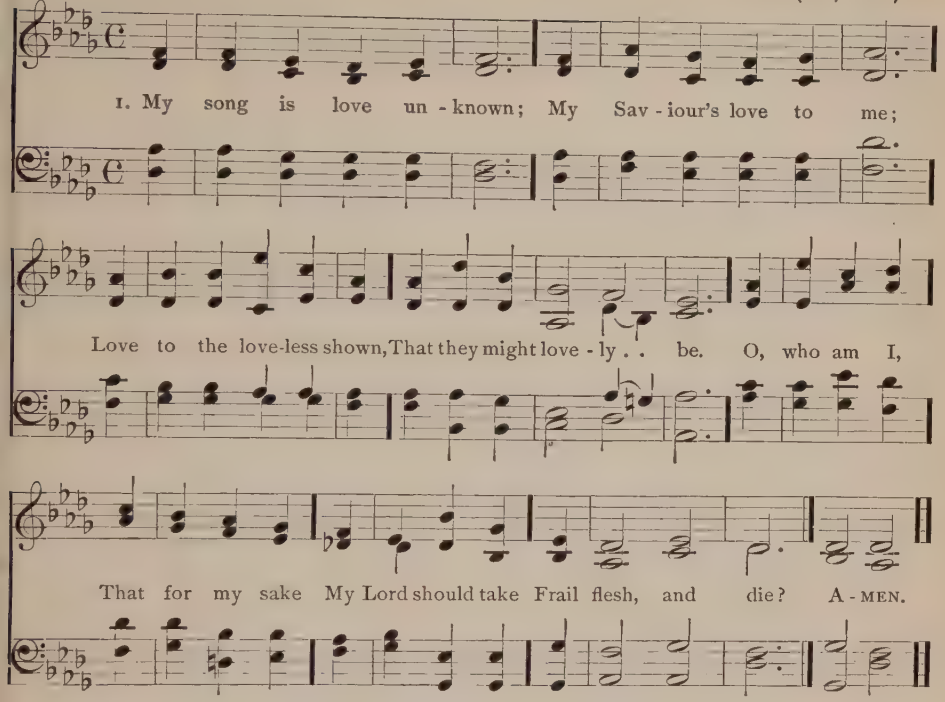
2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed One:
To thee, before thy passion,
Were lifted hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

3 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!
All glory, laud and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!

THEODULPH, 9TH CENTURY
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

117 St. John H. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin (1827–)



He Laid Down His Life for Us

2 In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
But mine the tomb
Wherein he lay.

3 Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing,
Resounding all the day
"Hosannas" to their King:
Then, "Crucify"
Is all their breath;
And for his death
They thirst and cry.

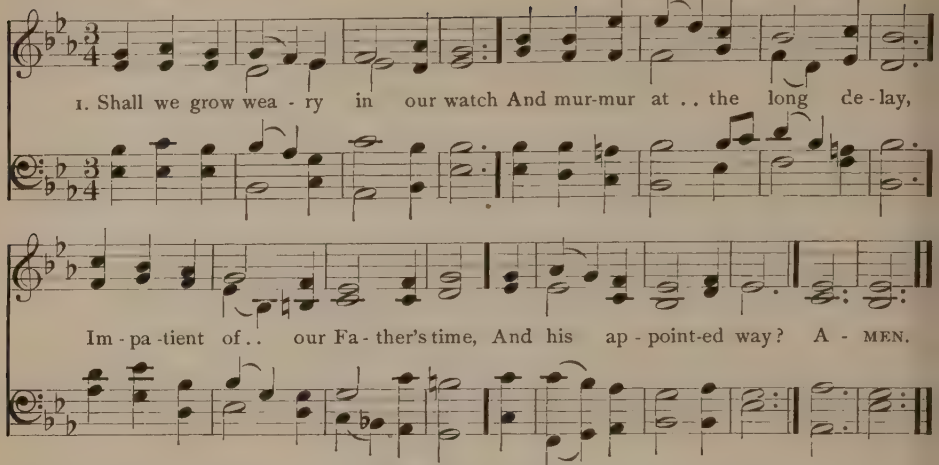
4 Why, what hath my Lord done,
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst him rise.

5 Here might I stay and sing!
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman, 1664

118 Trust 8. 8. 8. 6

GEORGE W. TORRANCE (1835–)



Watch and Pray

2 When harassed sore with passion's cry,
Or overcome with sorrow's sleep,
We find it hard within our hearts
The watch of life to keep,

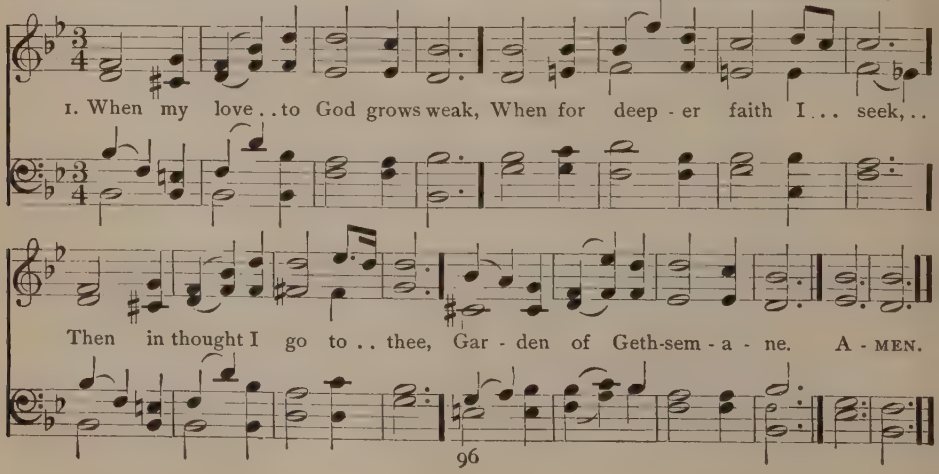
3 O thou, who in the garden's shade
Didst wake thy weary ones again,
Who slumbered at that fearful hour,
Forgetful of thy pain, —

4 Bend o'er us now, as over them,
And set our sleep-bound spirits free,
Nor leave us slumbering in the watch
Our souls should keep with thee.

John G. Whittier, 1841

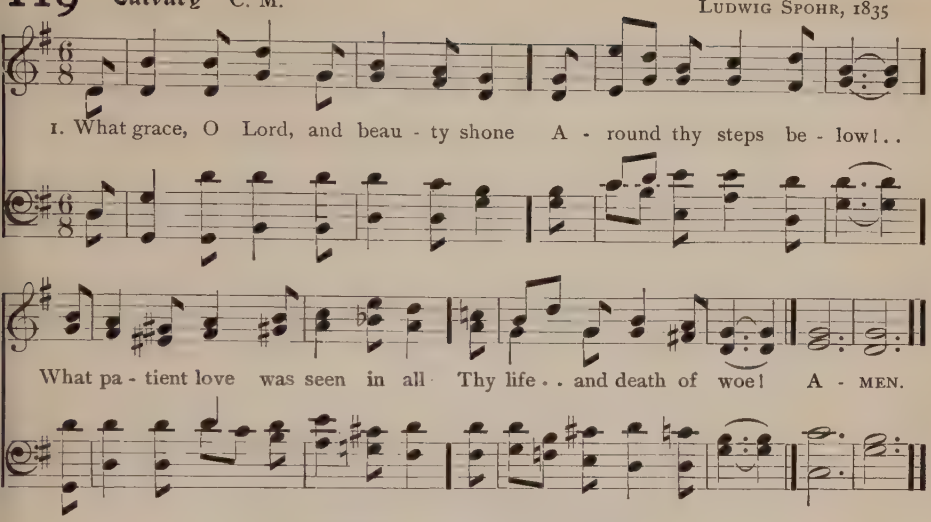
120 Gottschalk 7s.

Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1853



119 Calvary C. M.

LUDWIG SPOHR, 1835



The Meekness and Gentleness of Christ

2 For, ever on thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove,
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like thee,
Like thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive!

5 One with thyself, may every eye
In us, thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with thee.

EDWARD DENNY, 1839

120 (Gottschalk) 7s.

The Love of Christ Constraineth Us

1 When my love to God grows weak,
When for deeper faith I seek,
Then in thought I go to thee,
Garden of Gethsemane.

2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades;
See that suffering, friendless One,
Weeping, praying, there alone.

3 When my love for man grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary, I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe;

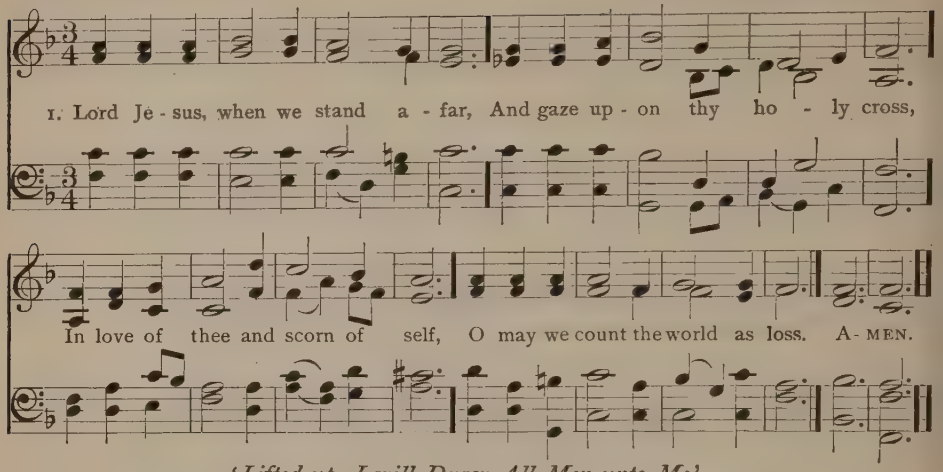
4 There behold his agony,
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See his anguish, see his faith,
Love triumphant still in death.

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain,
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

John R. Wreford, 1837

121 Ilkley L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)



'Lifted up, I will Draw All Men unto Me'

2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

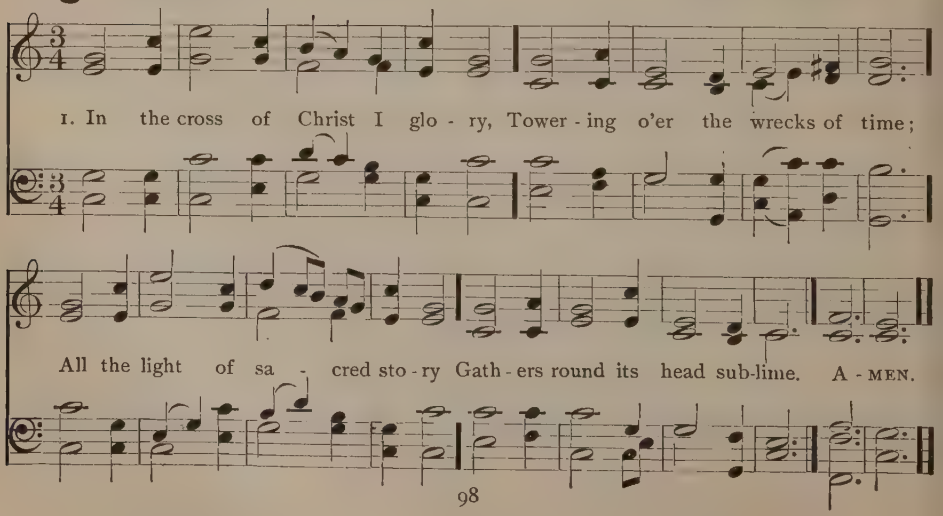
3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,

4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see,
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1854

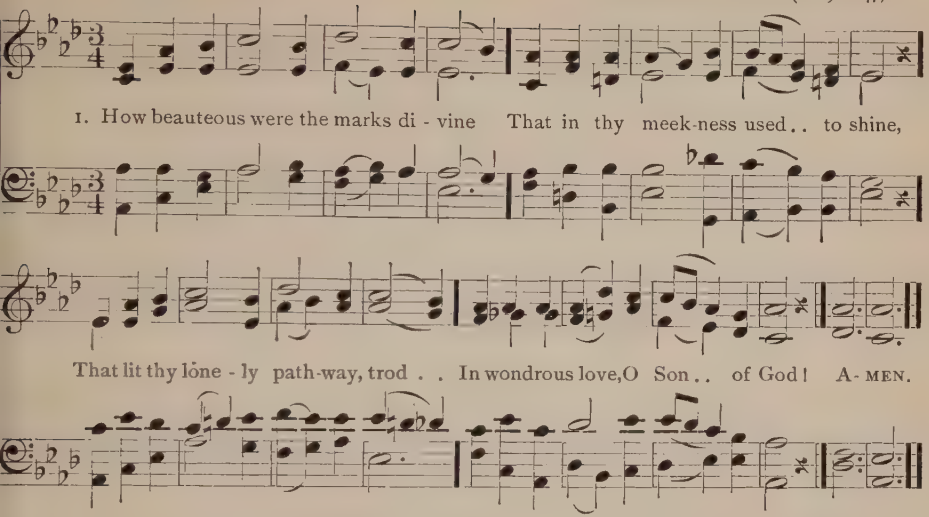
123 Rathbun 8. 7

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851



122 Selwyn L. M.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



So Meek, Forgiving, Godlike, High

2 O, who like thee so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, thou Light of Light,
O, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 O, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to thee;
Yet love through all thy torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

5 O, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God.

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

123 (Rathbun) 8. 7 *In the Cross of Christ I Glory*

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

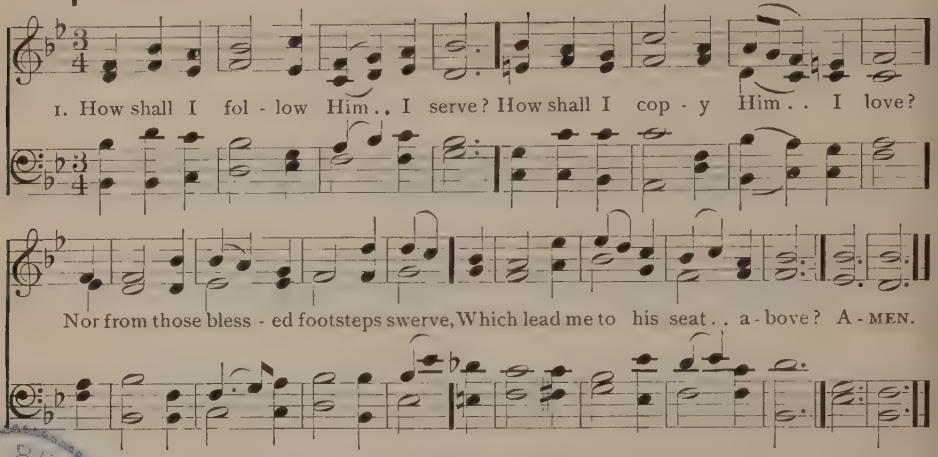
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

124 Germany L. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1815



'If Any Man Serve Me, Let Him Follow Me'

2 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, remembering thine.

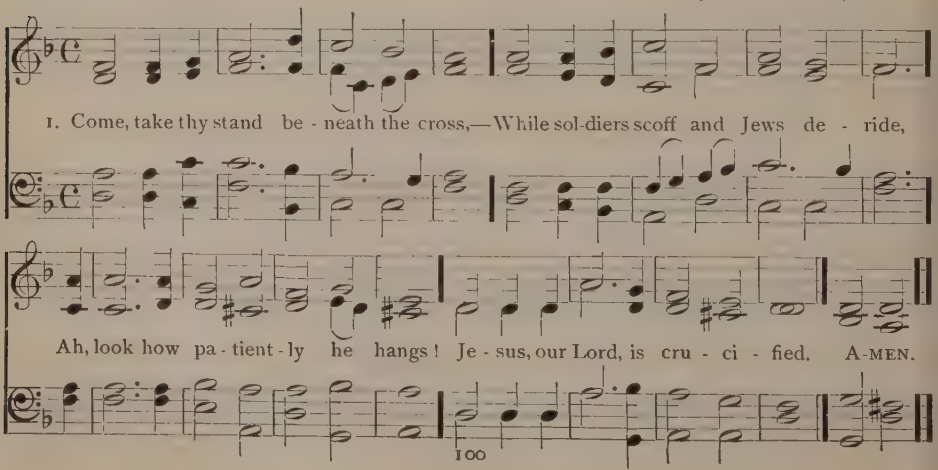
3 O, let me think how thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve—
The toilsome day, the homeless night,—

4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love thee more than these?

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

126 St. Cross L. M.

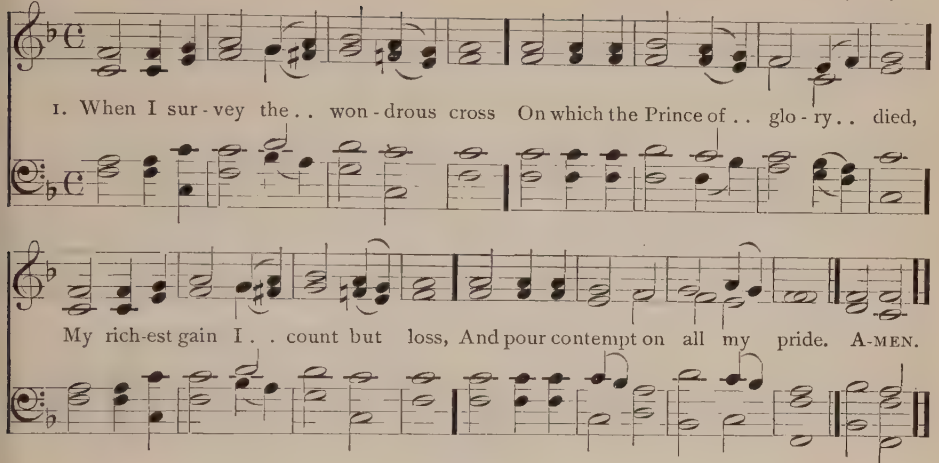
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



UPLAND, CALIF. BEULAH LIBRARY

125 Hamburg L. M.

GREGORIAN CHANT
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824



'Crucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ'

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

126 (St. Cross) L. M. *Hereby Know We Love*

1 Come, take thy stand beneath the cross,—
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride,
Ah, look how patiently he hangs!
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2 Seven times he spoke, seven words of love,
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3 What was thy crime, my dearest Lord?
By earth, by heaven, thou hast been tried,
And guilty found of too much love,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

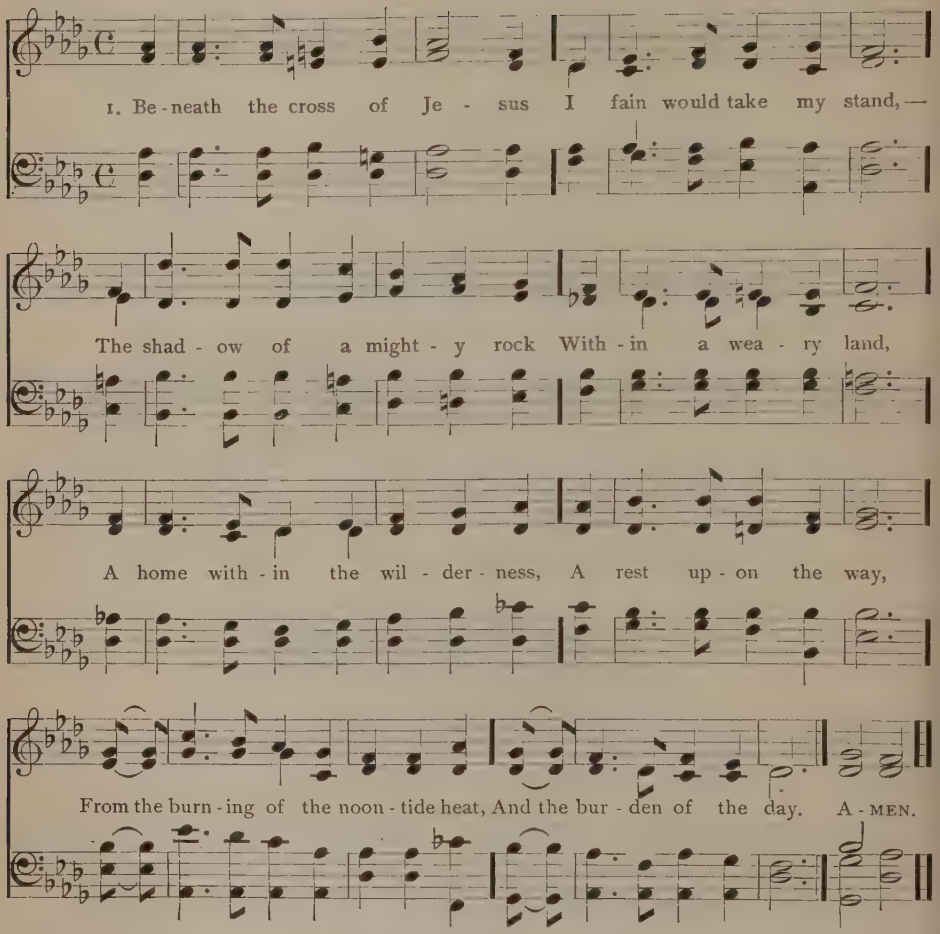
4 Found guilty of excess of love,
It was thine own sweet will that tied
Thee tighter far than helpless nails,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

5 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and his Judas were,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

6 O love of God, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with love;
For he, our Lord, is crucified.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

127 St. Christopher P. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

At the Foot of the Cross

2 Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess, —
The wonders of his glorious love
And my unworthiness.

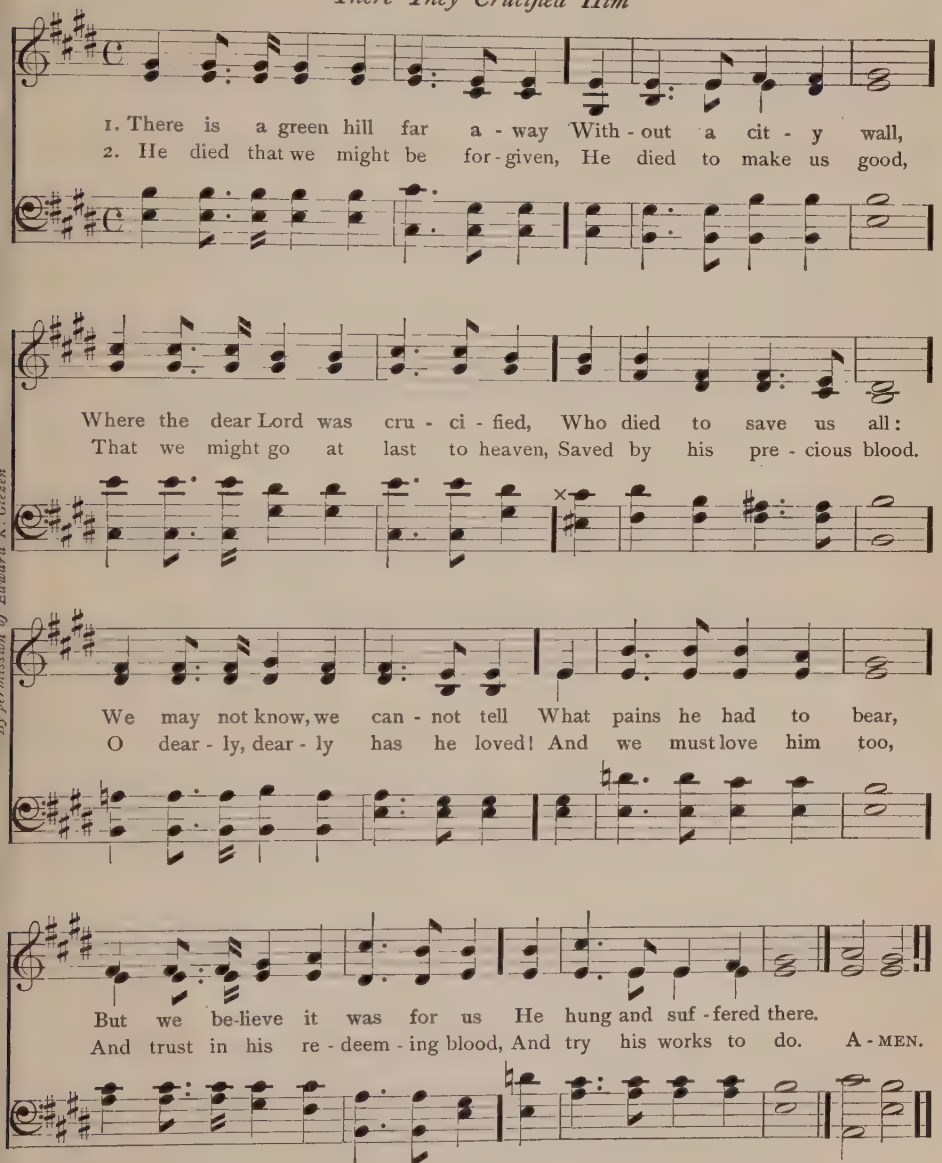
3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of his face, —
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1872

128 Frederika C. M. D.

EDWARD K. GLEZEN, 1887

There They Crucified Him

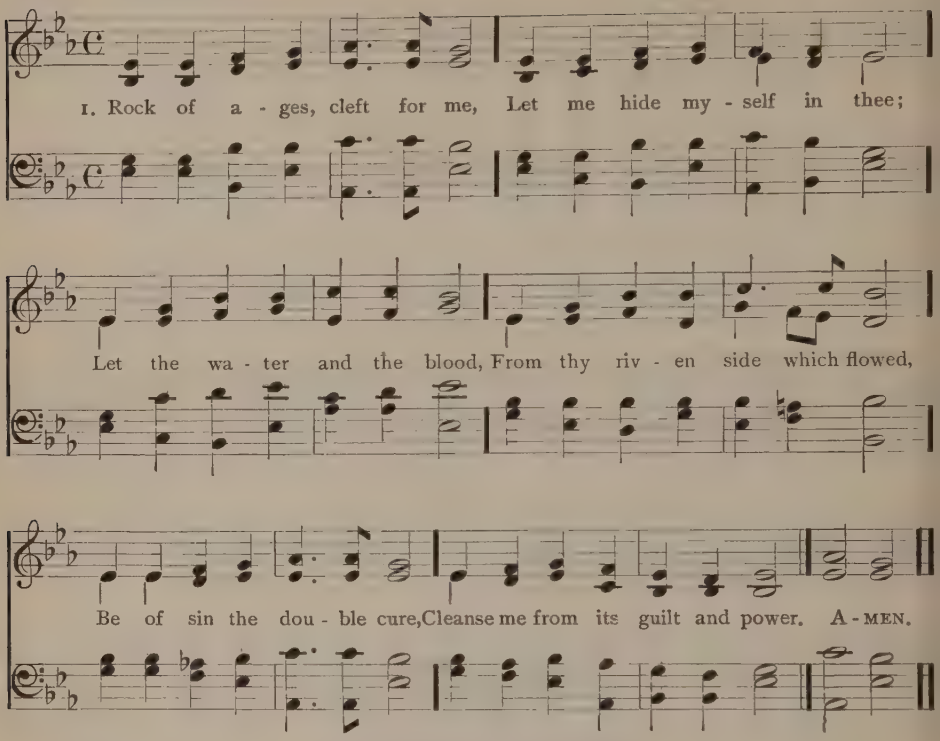


CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

By permission of Edward K. Glezen

129 Gethsemane 7s. 6l.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



'A Prayer, Living and Dying'

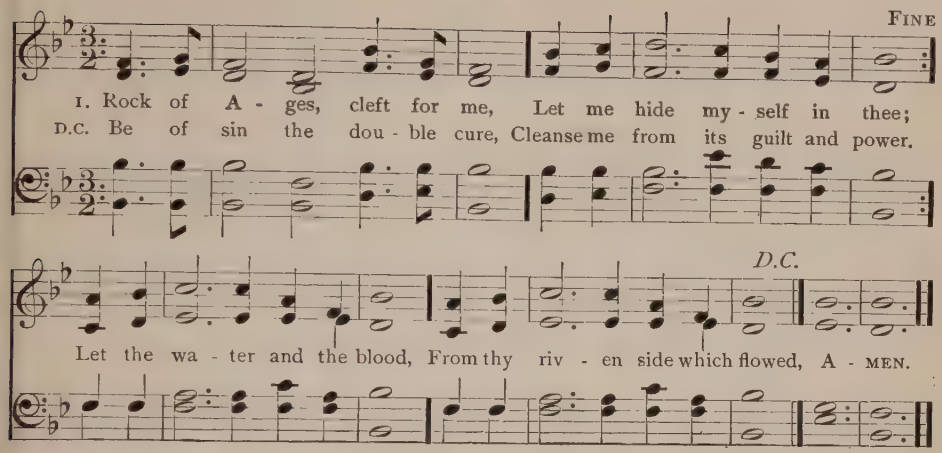
2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

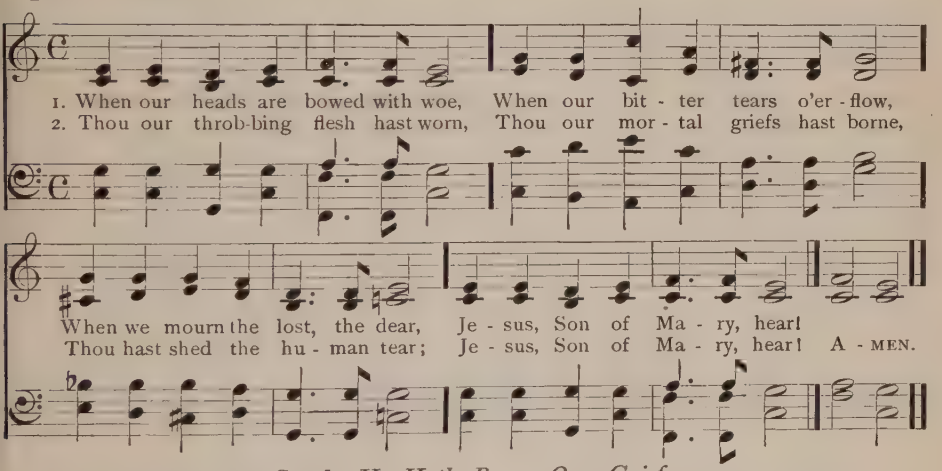
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

129 Toplady 7s. 6l. (*Second Tune*) THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



130 Redhead 7s. RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



Surely He Hath Borne Our Griefs

3 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

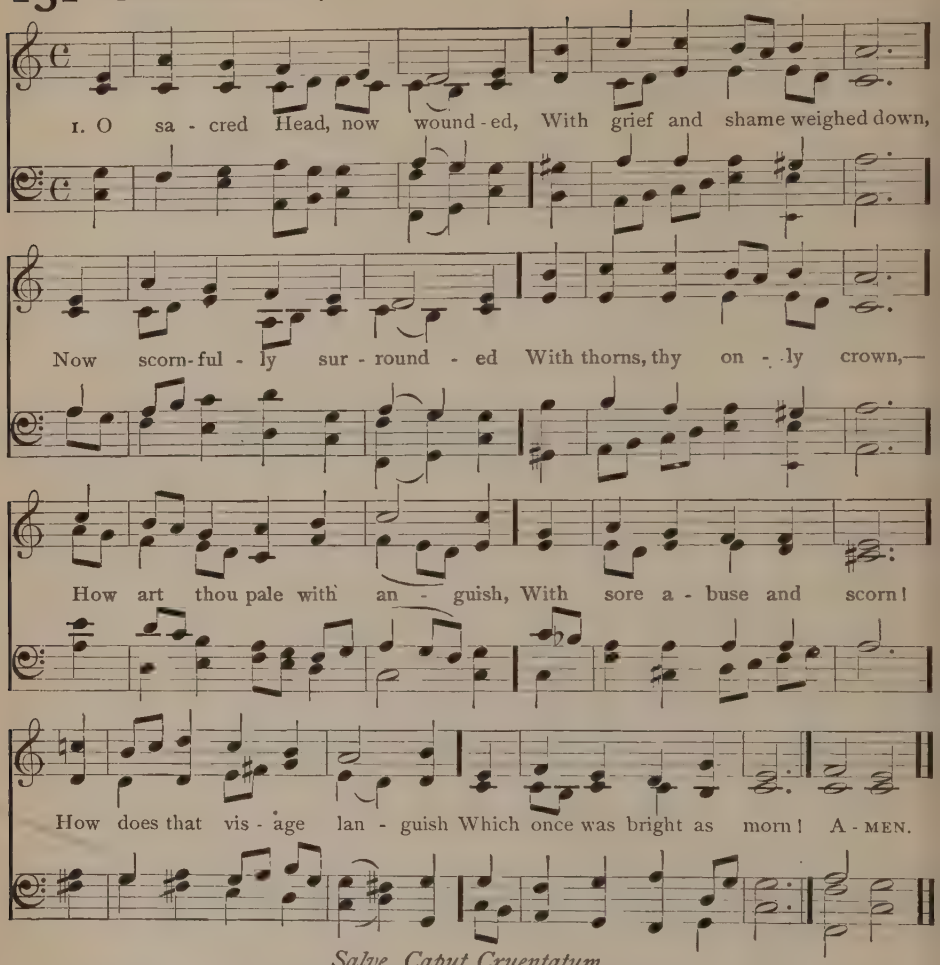
4 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

Henry H. Milman, 1827

131 Passion Choral 7. 6. D.

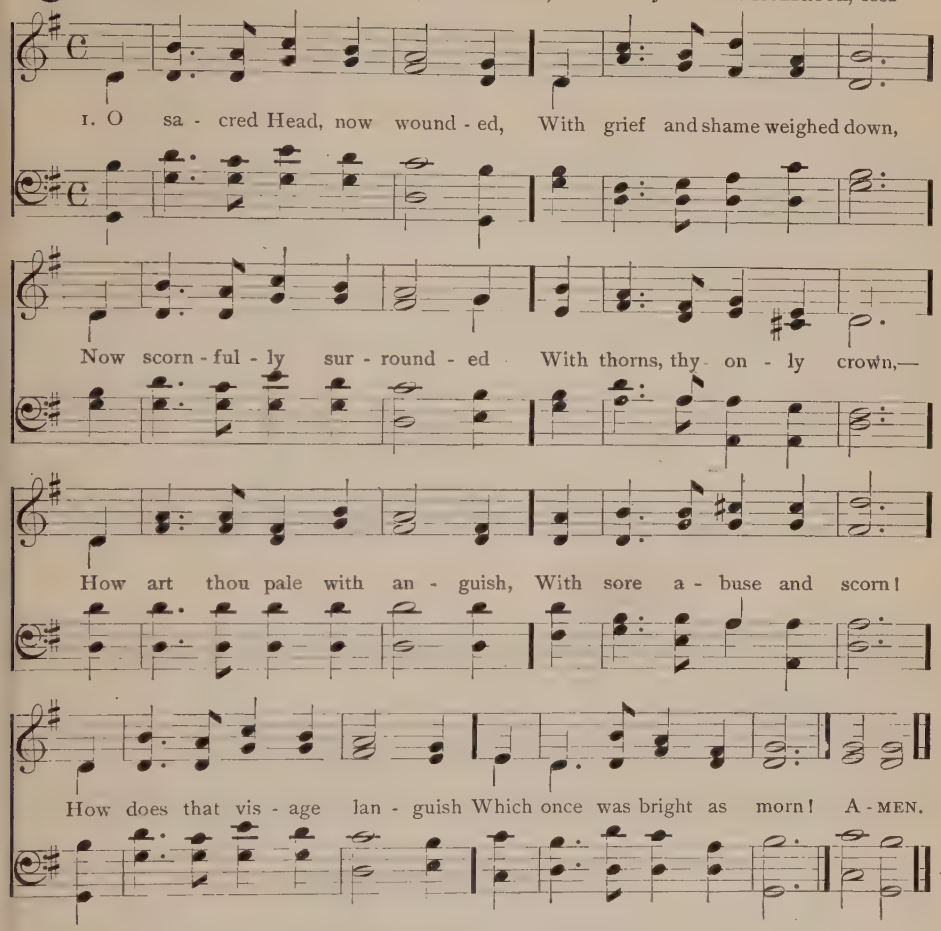
HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601

Salve, Caput Cruentatum

2 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O, make me thine forever!
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to thee!

3 Be near me when I'm dying,
O, show thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through thy love.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1849

131 Gerhardt 7. 6. D. (*Second Tune*)

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

O Haupt voll Blutt und Wunden

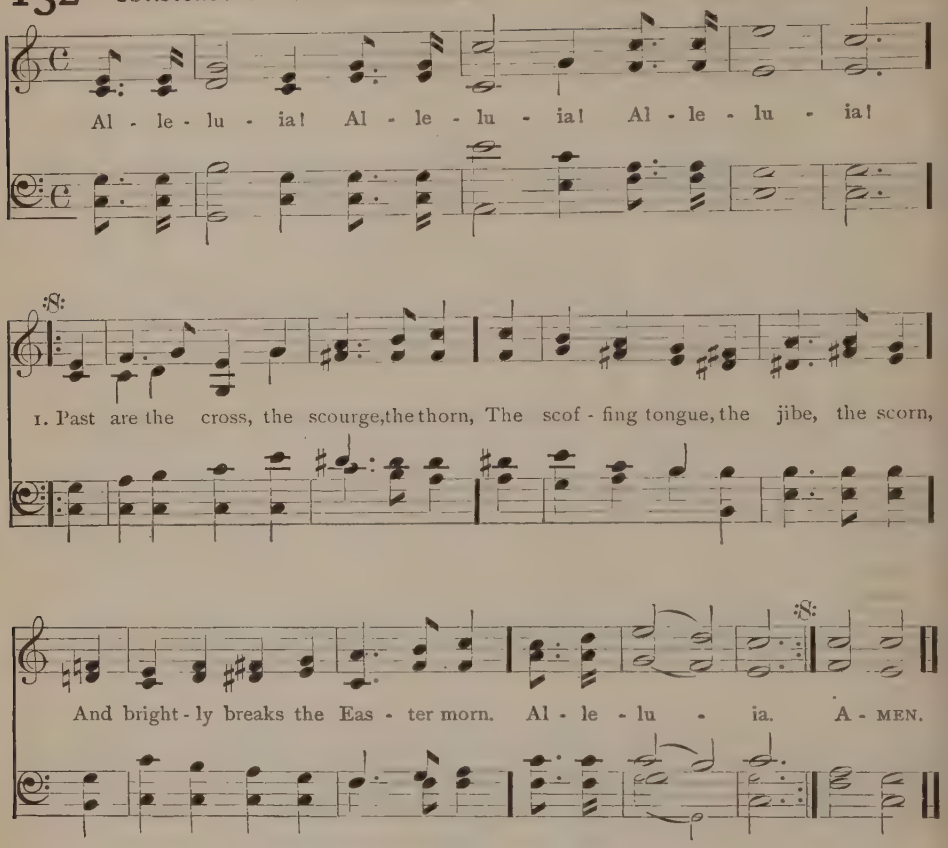
2 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O, make me thine forever!
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to thee!

3 Be near me when I'm dying,
O, show thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through thy love.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1849

132 Christendom 8. 8. 8. with Alleluia

JAMES W. ELLIOTT (1833-)



Victory over Pain and Death

2 Gone are the gloomy clouds of night;
The shades of death are put to flight,
And from the tomb beams heavenly light.
Alleluia.

3 And so in sorrow dark and drear,
Though black the night, the morn is near;
Soon shall the heavenly day appear.
Alleluia.

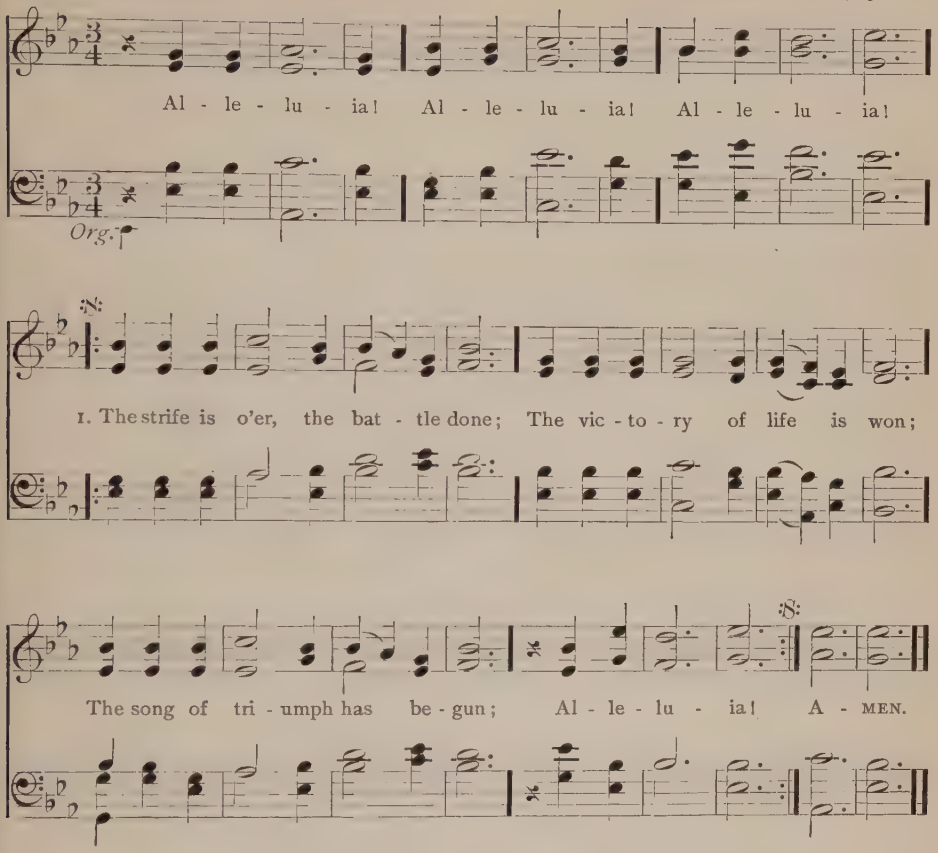
4 And when death's darkness dims our eyes,
From out the gloom our souls shall rise
In deathless glory to the skies.
Alleluia.

5 Then let us raise the glorious strain,
Love's triumph over sin and pain,
Faith's victory over terror's reign.
Alleluia.

A. C. JEWITT

133 Palestrina 8. 8. 8. with Alleluia

Arr. from PALESTRINA, 1588



Finita Jam Sunt Praelia

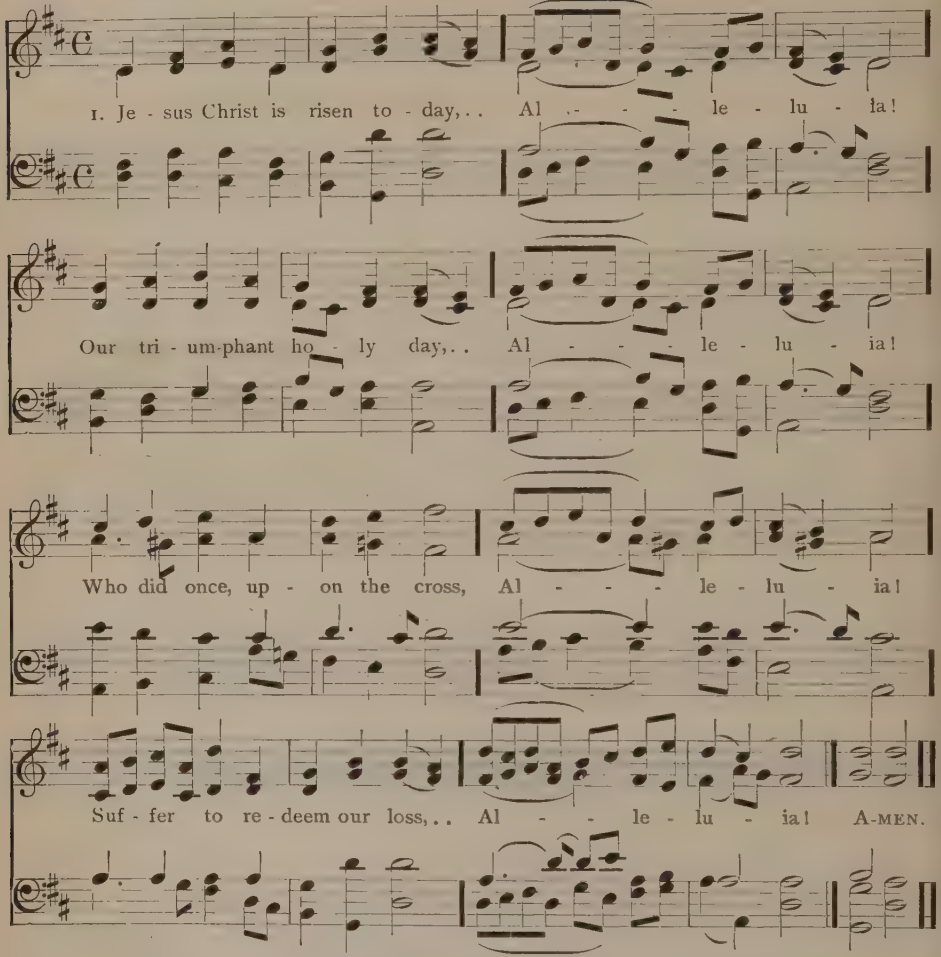
2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst;
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee,
Alleluia!

LATIN. Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1861

134 Easter Hymn 7s. with Alleluia

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

Surrexit Christus Hodie

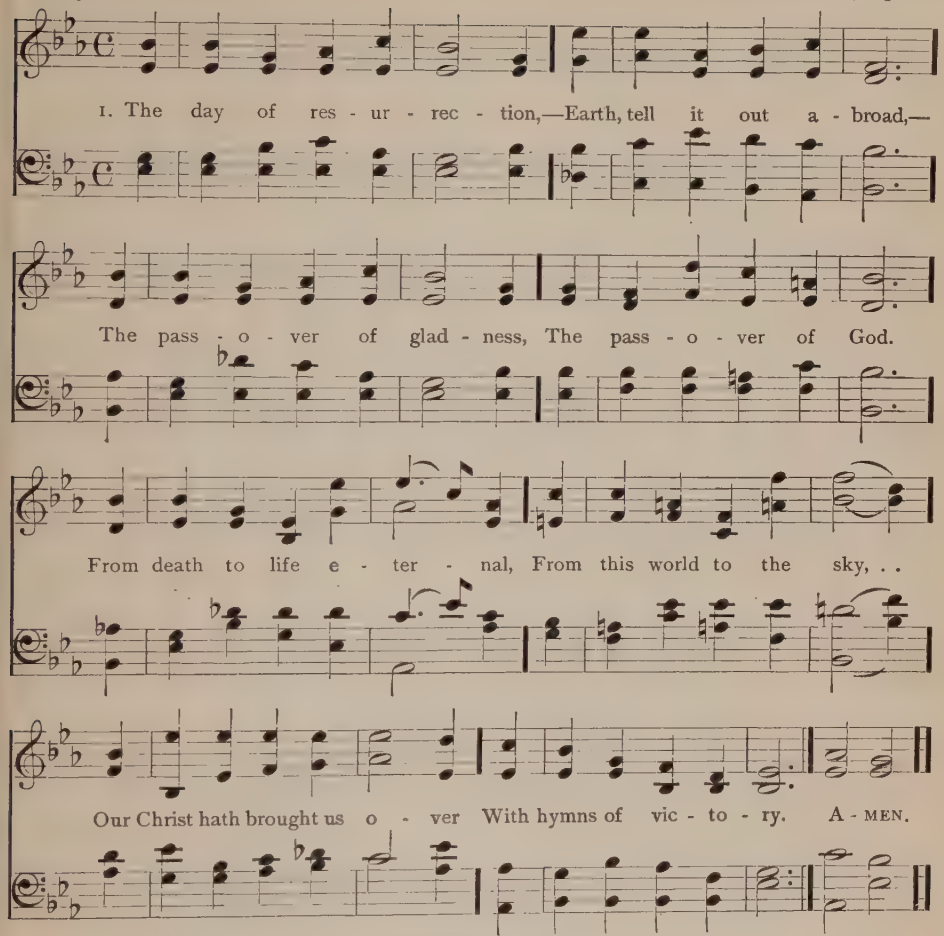
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Alleluia!
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save,
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which he endured,
Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured,
Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

Latin, 14th century
Translated, 1749

135 Lancashire 7. 6. D.

HENRY SMART, 1836



Ἀναστάσεως ἡμέρα

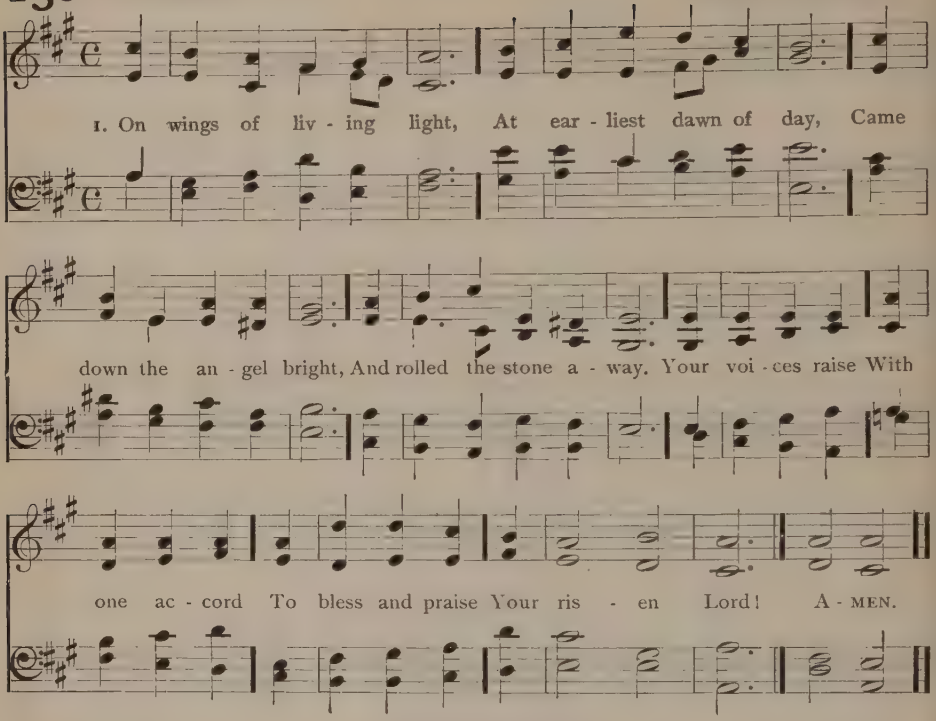
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light,
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein,
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend;
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 780
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1863

136 St. Godric H. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Risen with Christ

2 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.
Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

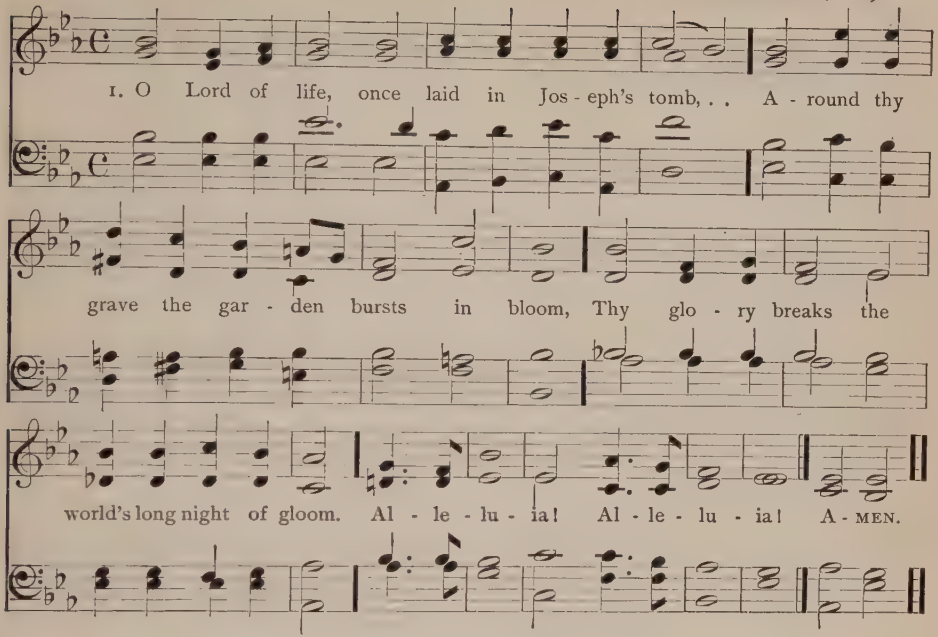
3 Ye children of the light,
Arise with him, arise!
See, how the Day-star bright
Is burning in the skies!
Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

4 Leave in the grave beneath
The old things passed away;
Buried with him in death,
O live with him to-day!
Your voices raise
With one accord
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1872

137 Sarum 10. 10. 10. with Alleluia

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869



I am the Resurrection and the Life

2 Thou for us all didst hang upon the tree;
The burden of our sins was borne by thee;
Thy stripes have healed, thy sorrows set us free.
Alleluia!

3 Now all is o'er, — thy toil, thy grief, thy pain;
The veil of death by thee is rent in twain;
Thine earthly loss is our eternal gain.
Alleluia!

4 Henceforth, through hours of ease and days of care,
Help us with thee our daily cross to bear,
Strong in thy strength, and brave thy cup to share.
Alleluia!

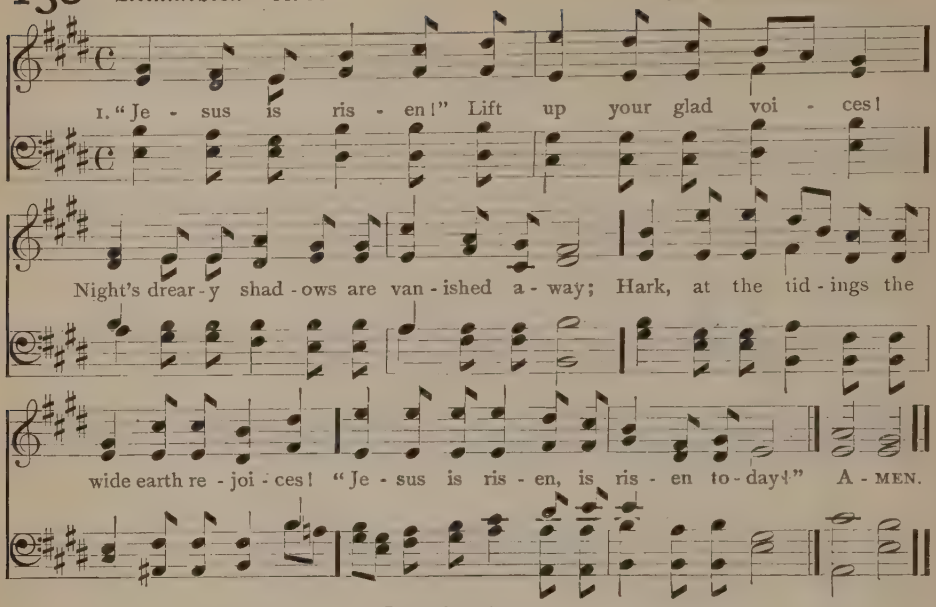
5 When through dark vales our lonely pathway lies,
Though hearts may faint, and tears may dim our eyes,
Thy light shall guide our footsteps to the skies.
Alleluia!

6 And when, at last, our work on earth is o'er,
Lead us where thou hast trod the path before,
Through death to life with thee forevermore!
Alleluia!

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1893

138 Arimathæa 11. 10

JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1848



Jesus is Risen!

2 Death's iron bondage his strong hands have broken;
"Come," speaks the angel, "behold where he lay!
Faithful the promise his own lips have spoken:
Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!"

3 Fair by his open grave blossoms the garden;
Life follows death, bloom is born of decay,
Song after sorrow, and peace after pardon:
"Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!"

4 Light dawns in darkness, and comfort in sadness;
Death shall no longer our spirits dismay;
Tears turn to praises, and griefs change to gladness:
"Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!"

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1891

139 (Waltham) L. M. *Death hath No More Dominion*

1 Lift up, lift up your voices now!
The whole wide world rejoices now;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
The Lord shall reign victoriously.

2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.

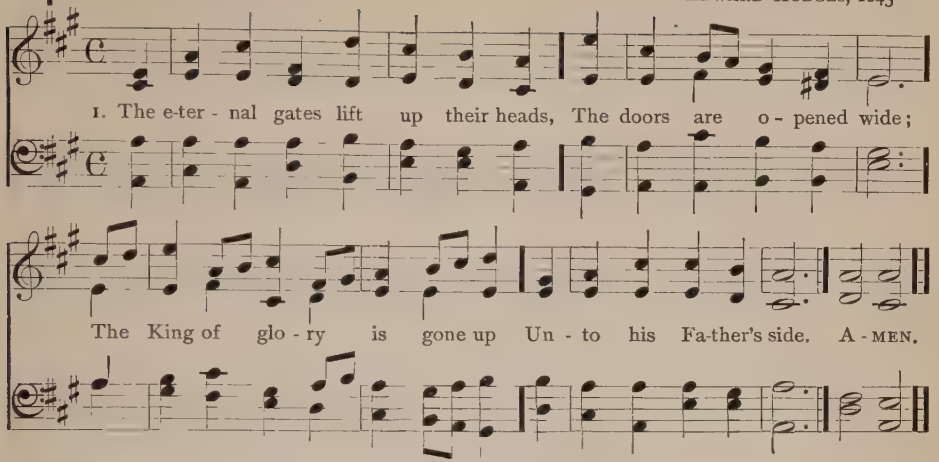
3 And all he did, and all he bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope, and joy, and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.

4 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light:
We safely pass where thou hast trod;
In thee we die to rise to God.

John M. Neale, 1851

140 Bristol C. M.

EDWARD HODGES, 1843



Set Your Affections on Things Above

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now thou art,
And look upon thy face.

3 And ever on thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud,
That veils thee from our eyes.

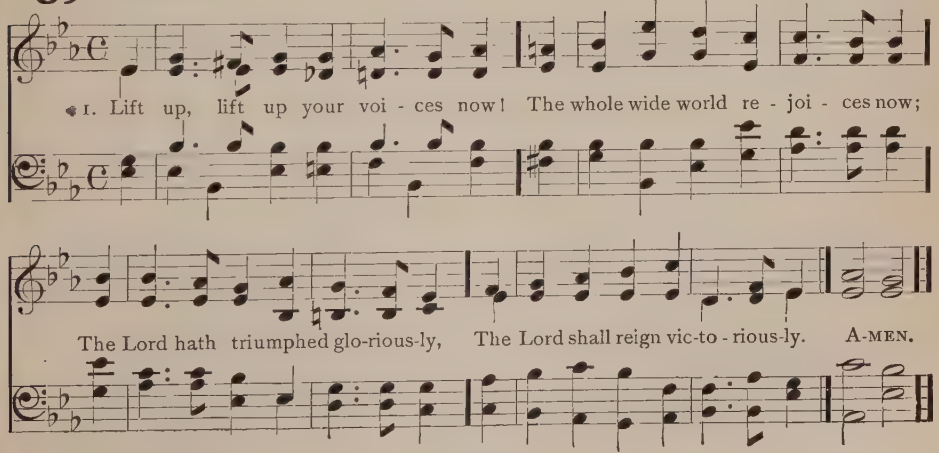
4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in heaven;

5 That where thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell thou in us, that we may dwell
Forevermore in thee.

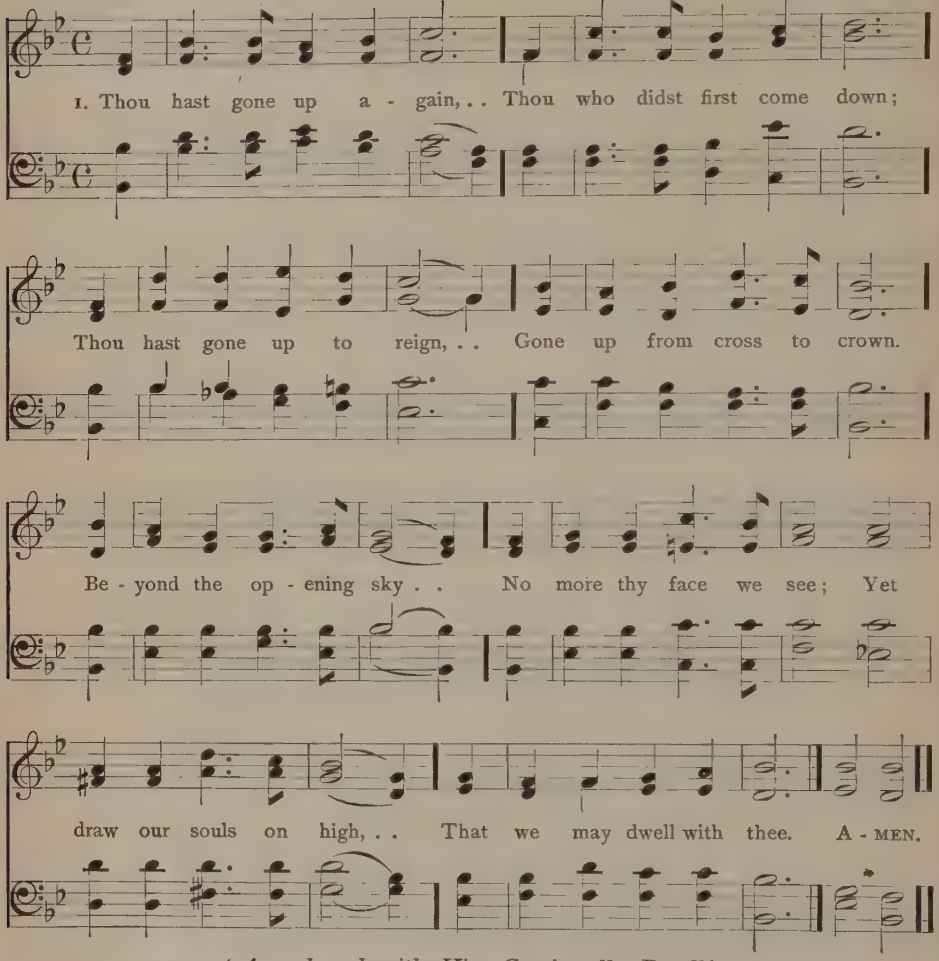
CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

139 Waltham L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



141 Loretto 6s. D.

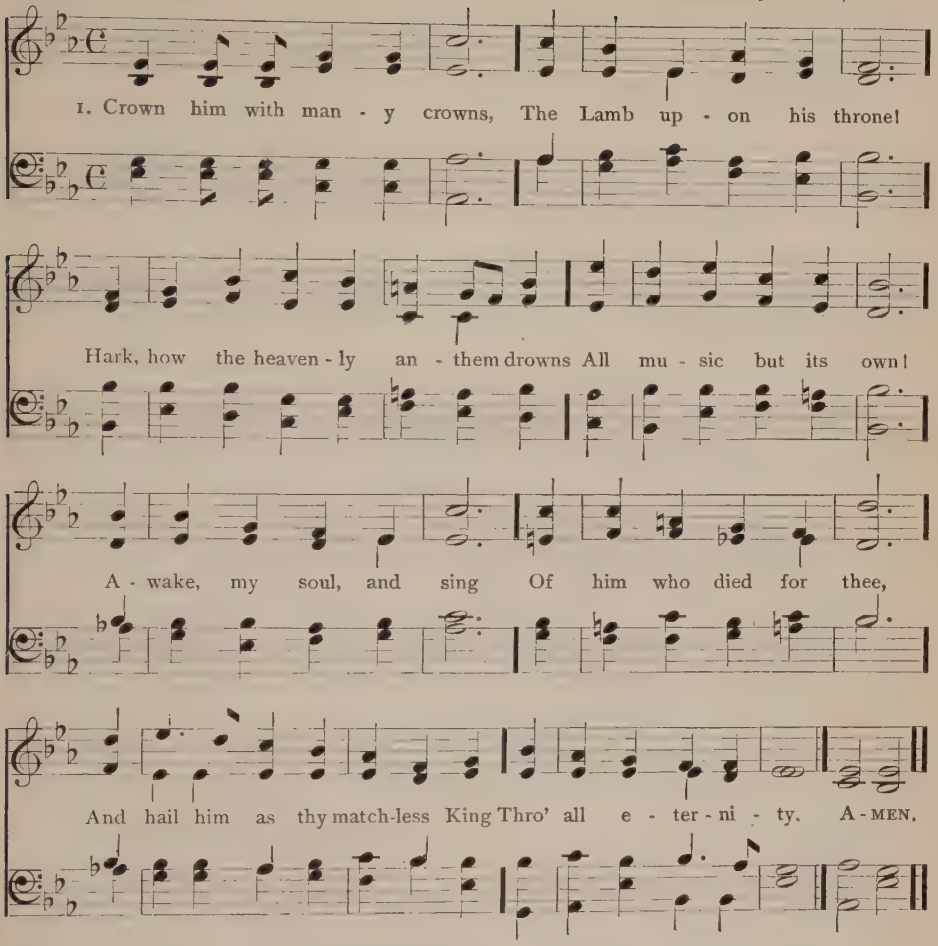
HENRI F. HEMY (1818–1889)

'Ascend and with Him Continually Dwell'

2 Up to those regions blest
Where faith has fullest sway,
Up to thine endless rest,
Up to thy cloudless day;
Up, up to where thou art,
Fount of unwasting love,
Up to thy mighty heart,
All its great power to prove.

3 Not now for distant heaven
Or future life we pray:
Lord, let thy grace be given
To make us thine to-day.
Here hold us in thy hand,
Here by thy Spirit guide,
So shall our hearts ascend,
And still with thee abide.

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1874

142 Diademata S. M. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

On His Head are Many Crowns

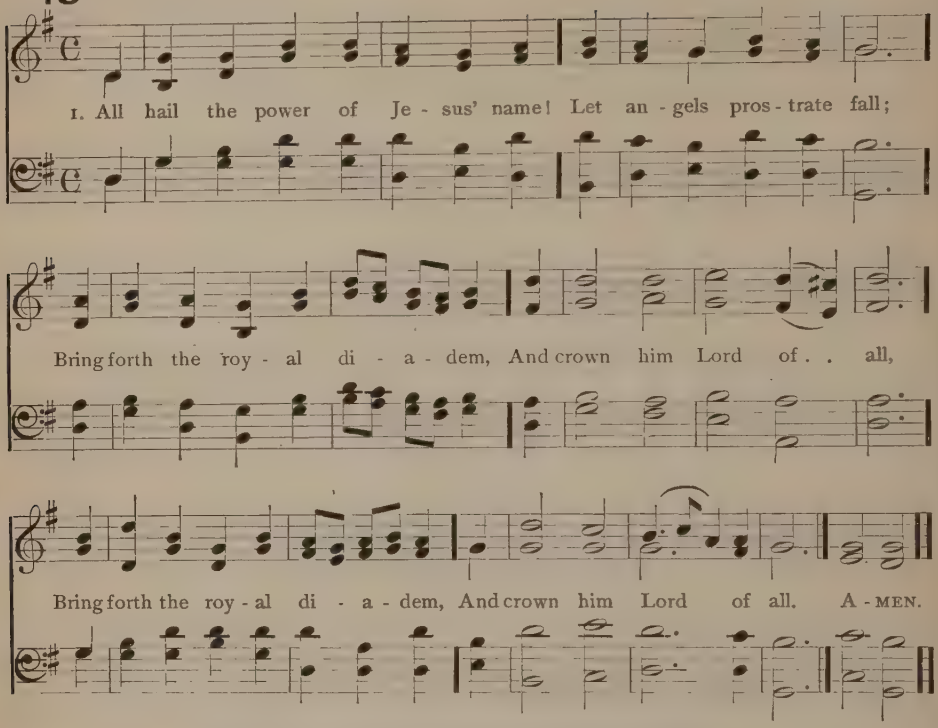
2 Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise!
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

143 Coronation C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793



Every Knee Shall Bow, Every Tongue Confess

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall;
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

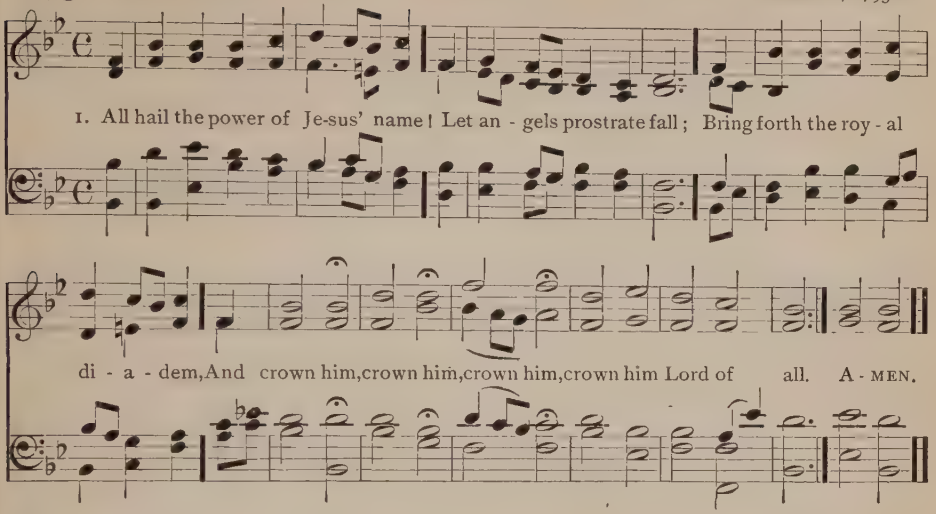
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1779

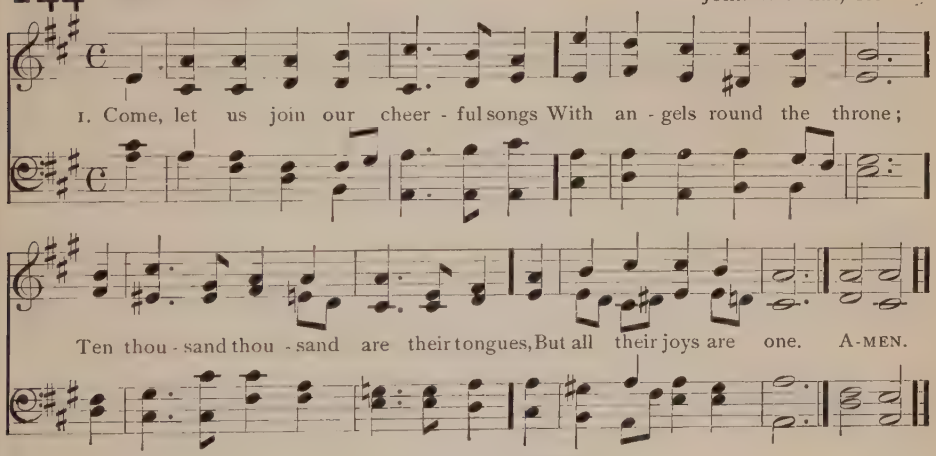
143 Miles Lane C. M. (*Second Tune*)

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1793



144 Laud C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



Worthy is the Lamb

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus:"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."

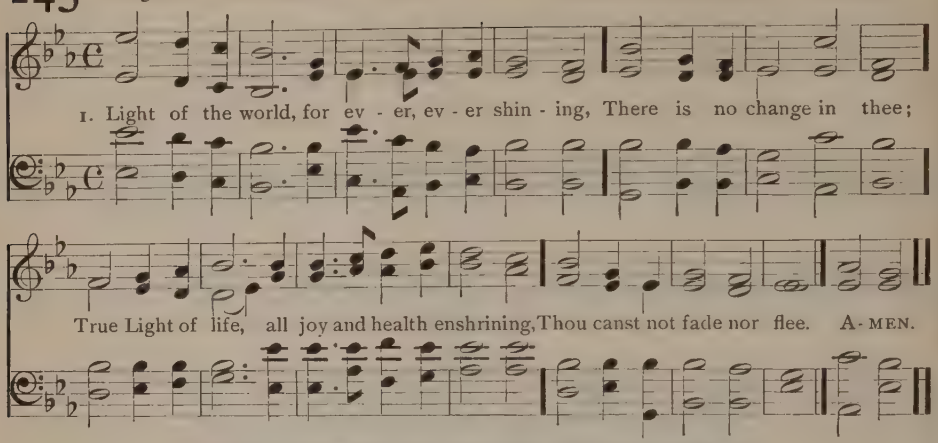
3 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift his glories high,
And speak his endless praise.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1707

145 Light of the World 11. 6

GEORGE A. MACFARREN (1813–1887)



He That Followeth Me Shall Not Walk in Darkness

2 Thou hast arisen, but thou declinest never;
To-day shines as the past:
All that thou wast, thou art, and shalt be ever,
Brightness from first to last!

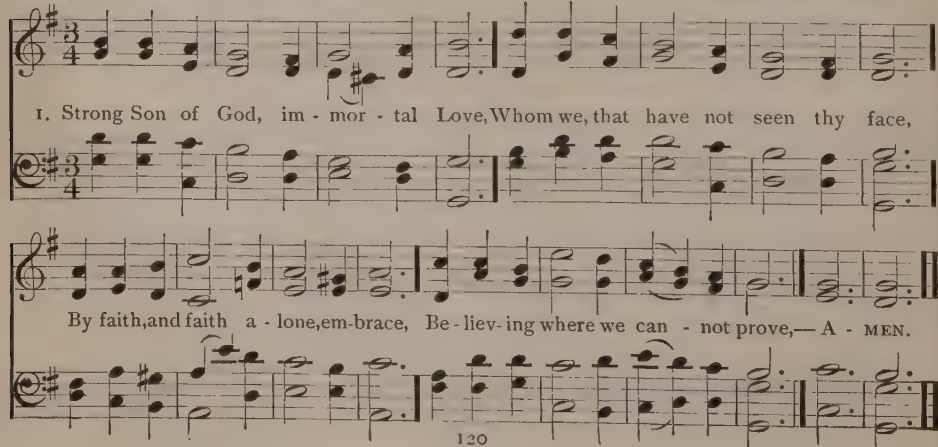
3 Night visits not thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue,—
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new!

4 Light of the world, undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting;
Be our unchanging day!

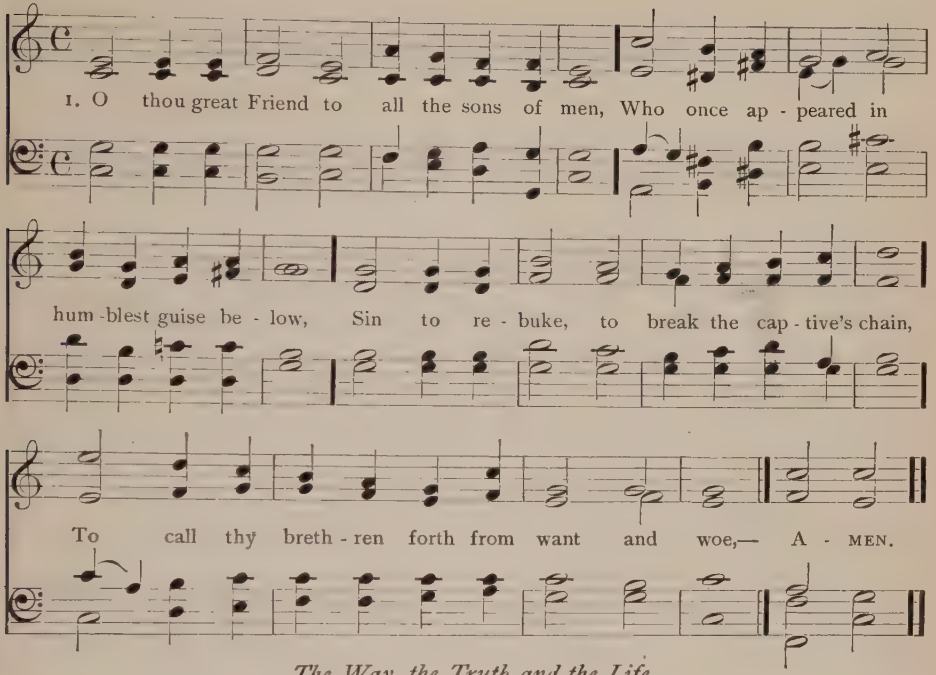
HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

147 Grace Church L. M.

IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1815



146 Morecambe 10s.



The Way, the Truth and the Life

2 Thee would I sing: thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes: thou art still the life; thou art the way
The holiest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,
Toil by the truth, life, way, that thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

147 (Grace Church) L. M. *Strong Son of God*

1 Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove,—

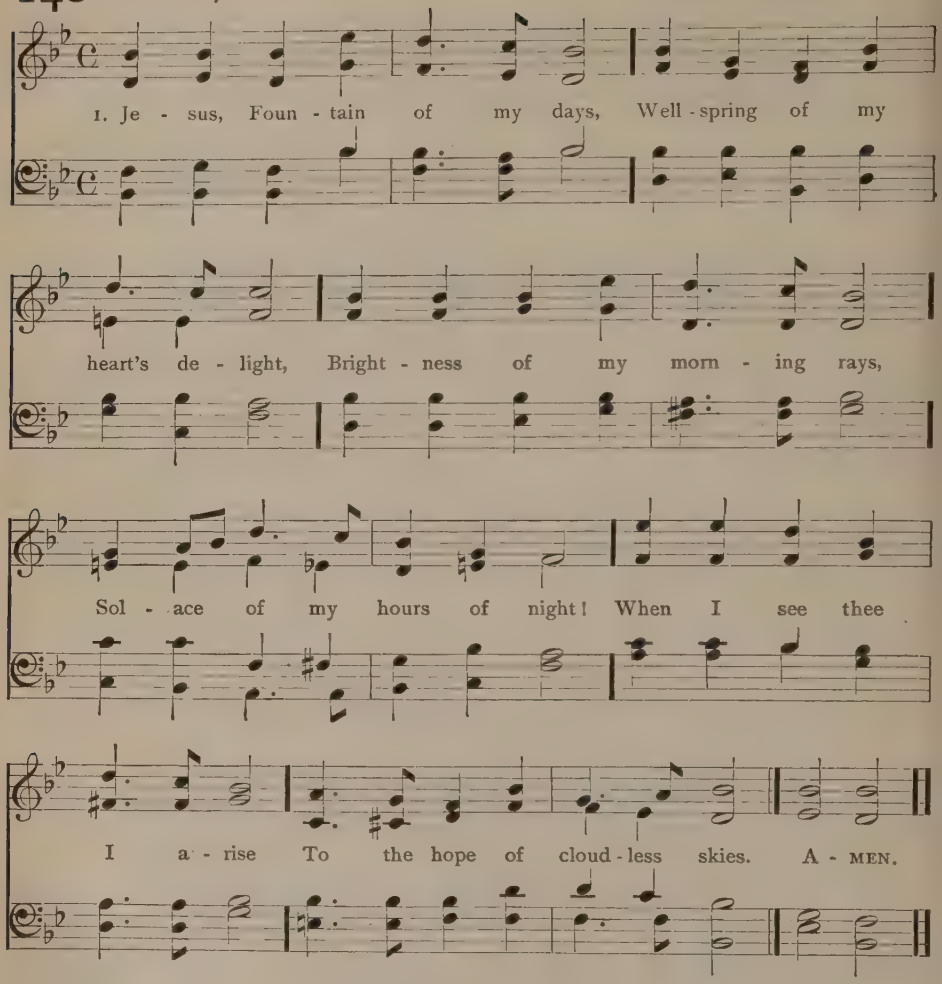
2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

4 We have but faith: we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

148 Kelso 7s. 6l.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

'The Christian's Pole-Star'

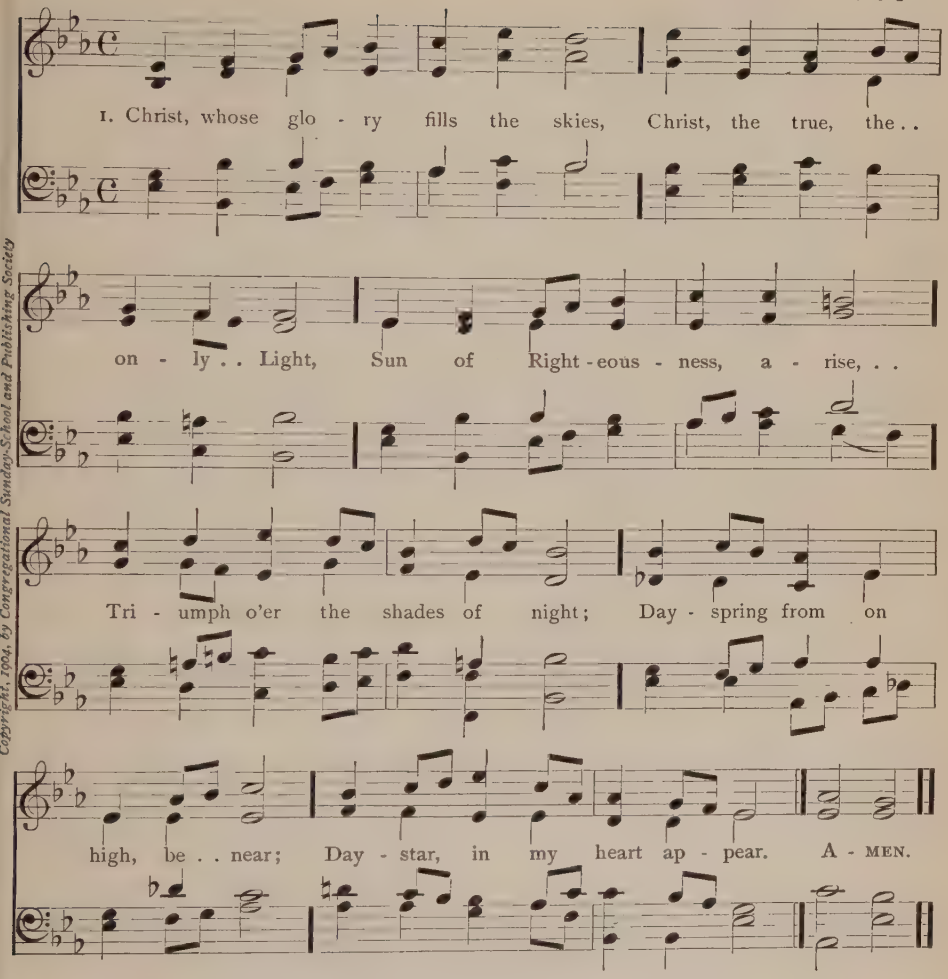
2 Lord, thy presence on the deep
Calms the pulses of the sea,
And the waters sink to sleep
In the rest of seeing thee,
And my oft rebellious will
Hears the mandate, "Peace, be still!"

3 Now thy will and mine are one,
Heart in heart and hand in hand;
All the clouds have touched the sun,
All the ships have reached the land;
For thy love has said to me,
"No more night!" and "No more sea!"

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

149 Lux Vera 7s. 61.

HENRY J. STORER, 1903



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The True Light that Lighteth Every Man

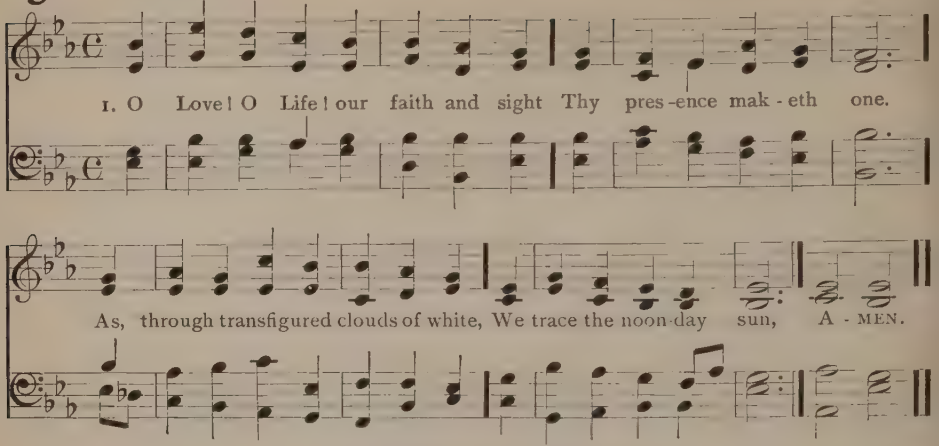
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

150 St. Peter C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



The Fatherhood of God Revealed

2 So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled but not concealed,
We know in thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

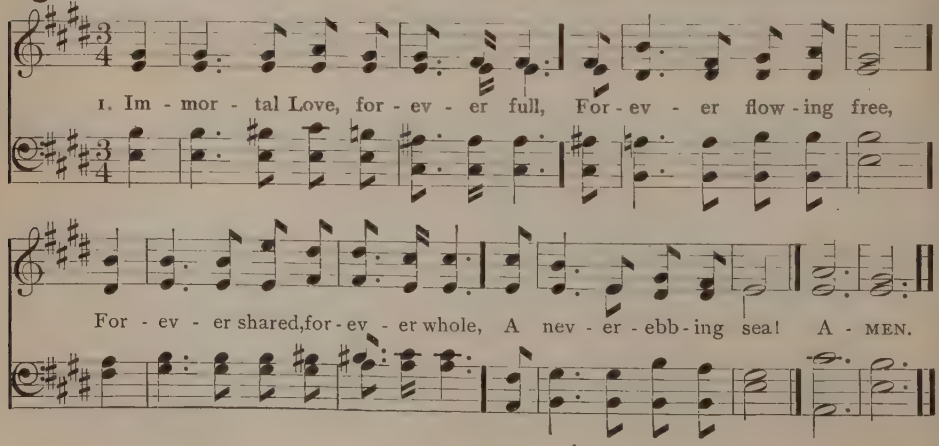
3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in thee
The light, the truth, the way.

4 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

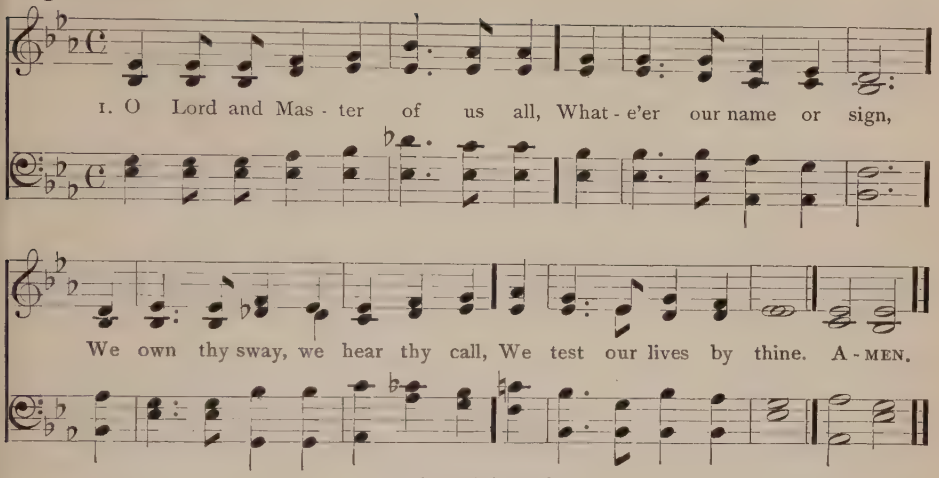
152 Serenity C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE (1814–1865)



151 Brecon C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS



'Our Master'

2 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight;
And, naked to thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of thy pure countenance.

3 To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

4 Who hates hates thee, who loves becomes
Therein to thee allied;
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In thee are multiplied.

5 Deep strike thy roots, O heavenly Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

152 (Serenity) C. M. *Life of Our Lives He Lives Today*

1 Immortal Love, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

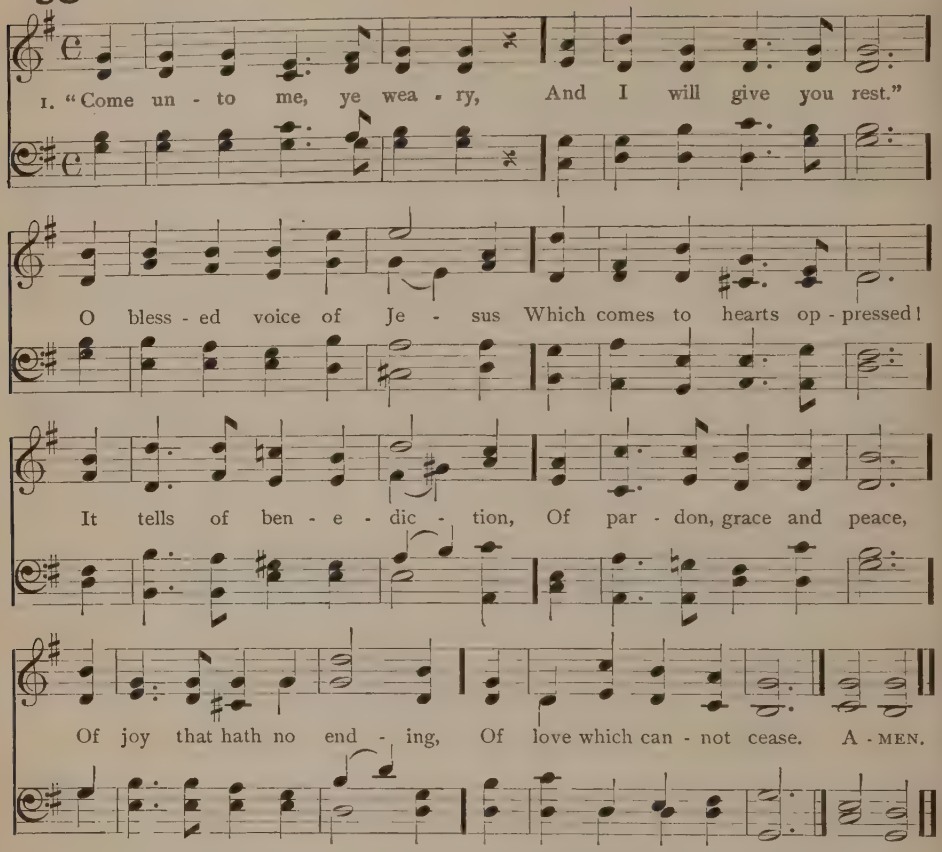
5 Thro' him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

V O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

153 Come Unto Me 7. 6. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Come unto Me, All Ye that Labor

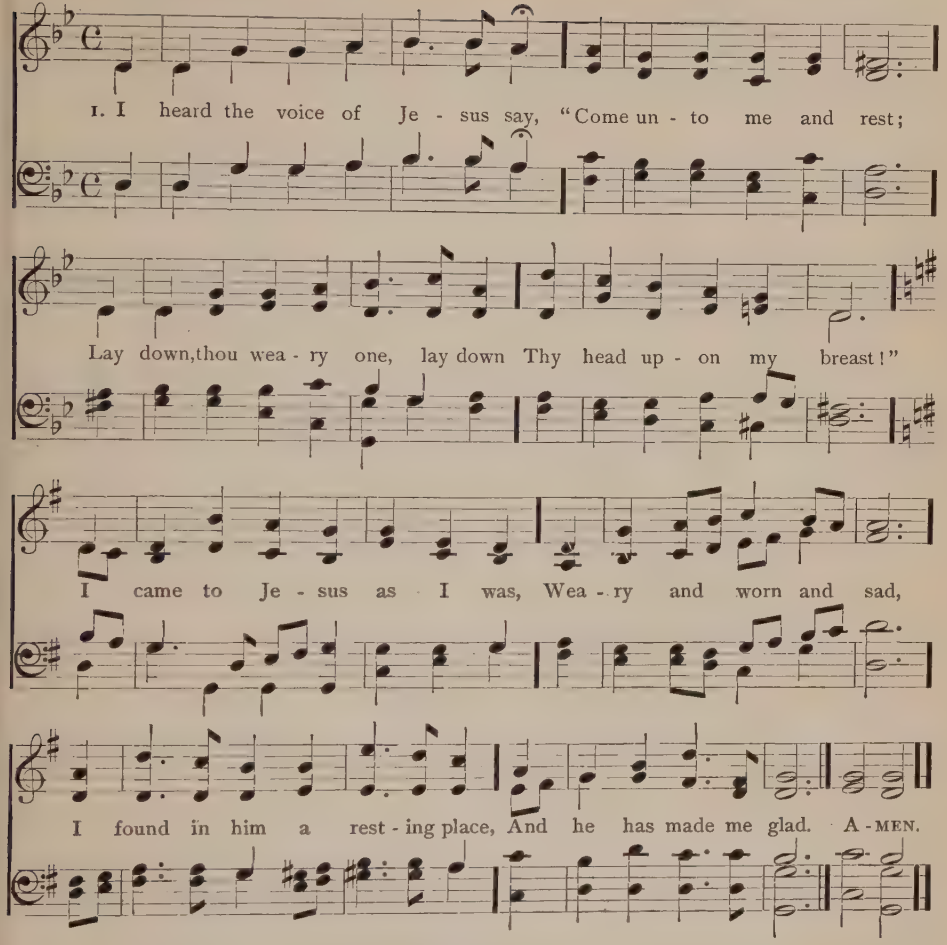
2 "Come unto me, dear children,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs, the break of day.

3 "Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O peaceful voice of Jesus
Which comes to end our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O patient love of Jesus
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to thee!

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

154 Vox Dilecti C. M. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

Ye Shall Find Rest unto Your Souls

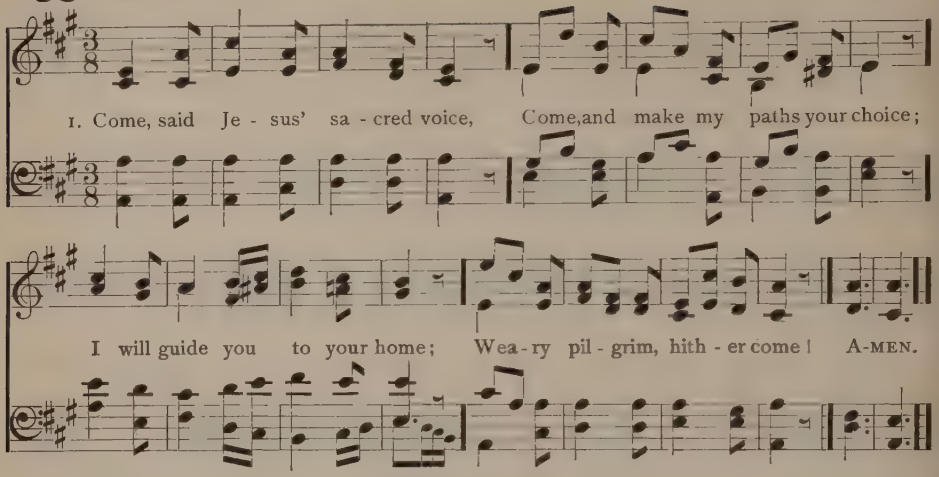
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

155 Horton 7s.

XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1826



'Come unto Me'

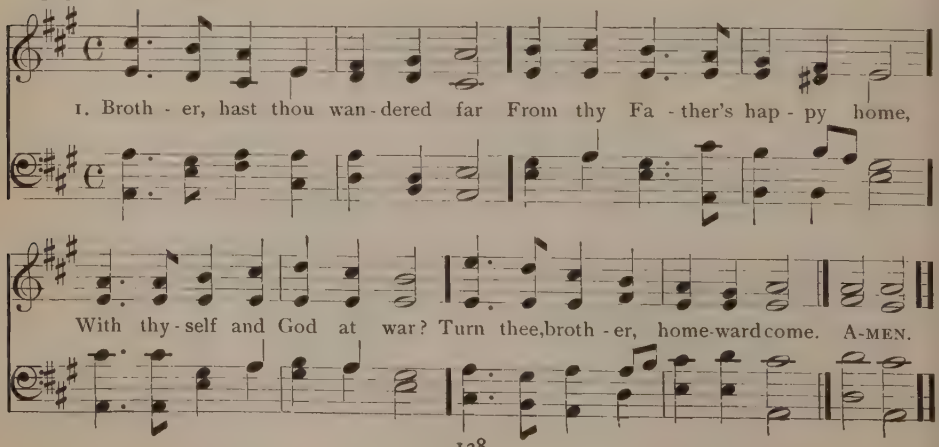
2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste!

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease but seek in vain,
Ye whose swoln and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise,—

4 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

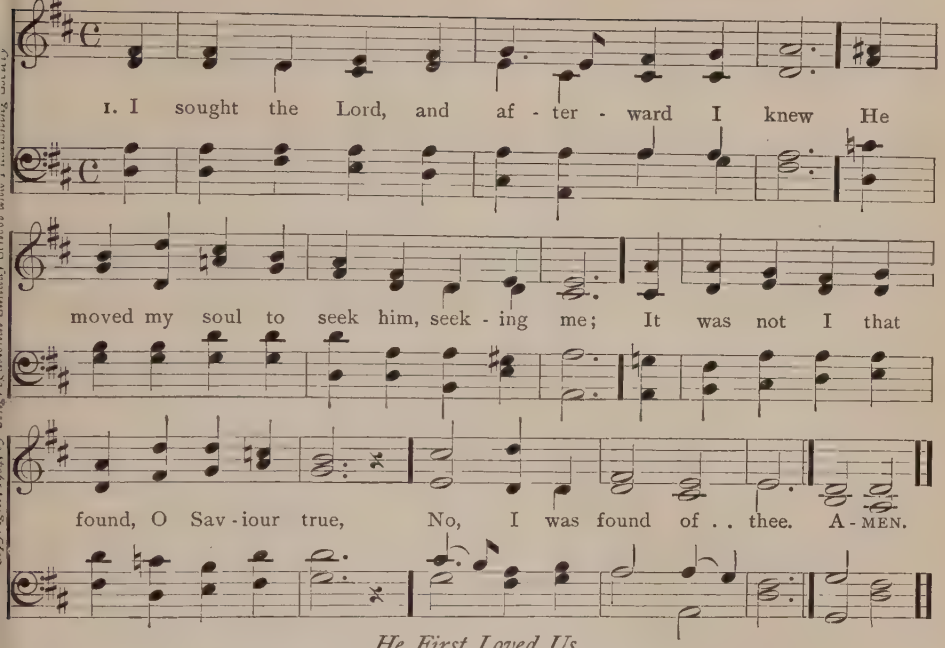
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1792

157 Percivals 7s.



156 Wheaton P. M.

HENRY J. STORER, 1903



He First Loved Us

2 Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea, —
'Twas not so much that I on thee took hold,
As thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but, O, the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to thee;
For thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always thou lovedst me.

157 (Percivals) 7s. *To the Prodigal Son*

1 Brother, hast thou wandered far
From thy Father's happy home,
With thyself and God at war?
Turn thee, brother, homeward come.

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave,
Squandered life's most golden hours?
Turn thee, brother, — God can save.

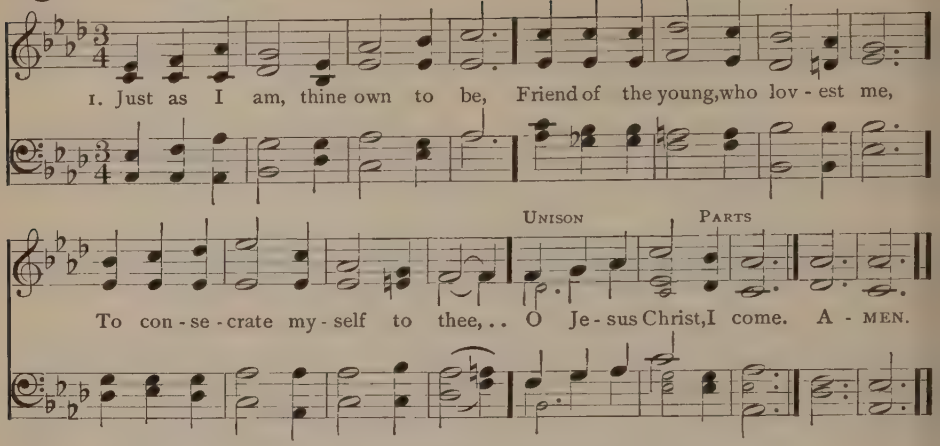
3 Is a mighty famine now
In thy heart and in thy soul,
Discontent upon thy brow?
Turn thee, — God will make thee whole.

4 Fall before him on the ground,
Pour thy sorrow in his ear,
Seek him while he may be found,
Call upon him, — he is near.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1844

158 Just As I Am 8. 8. 8. 6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893



Just as I am, Young, Strong and Free

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve thee with all my might;
Therefore, to thee I come.

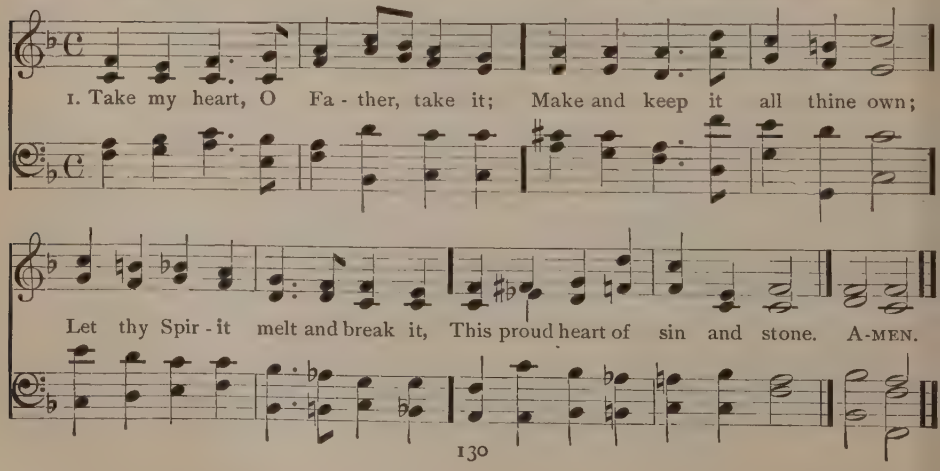
4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

MARIANNE HEARN (1834–)

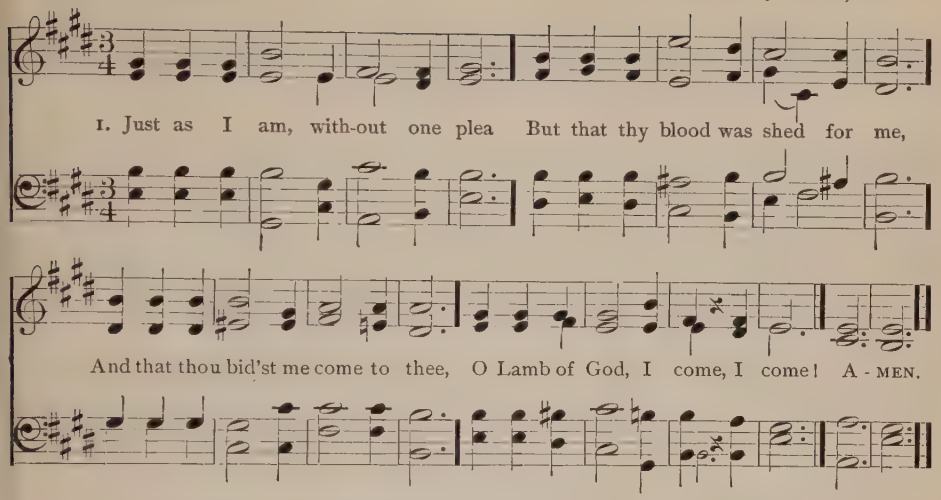
160 Sardis 8. 7

Arr. from BEETHOVEN (1770–1827)



159 St. Crispin L. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862



'Him that Cometh unto Me I Will in No Wise Cast Out'

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, — thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

160 (Sardis) 8. 7 *Create in Me a Clean Heart*

1 Take my heart, O Father, take it;
Make and keep it all thine own;
Let thy spirit melt and break it,
This proud heart of sin and stone.

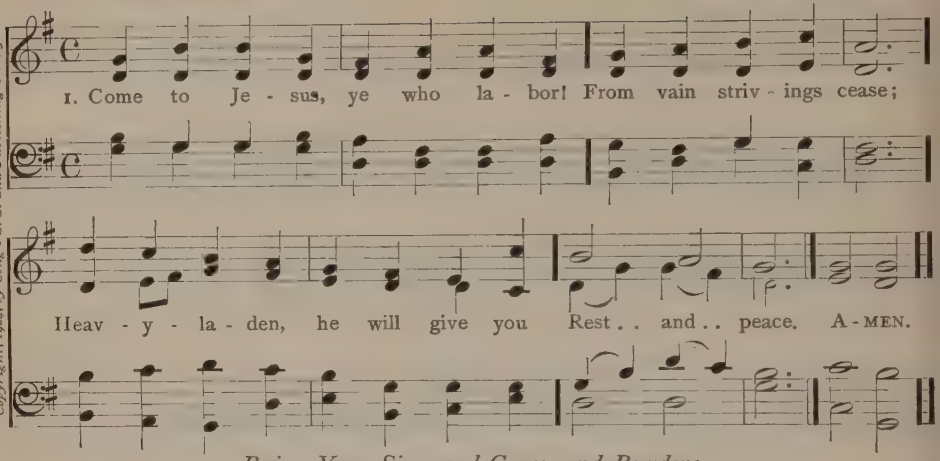
2 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it
In obedience to thy will;
And, as ripening years unfold it,
Keep it meek and childlike still.

3 Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife,
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

4 Ever let thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine
Till thy cords of love have bound it;
Make it to be wholly thine.

161 Venite 8. 5. 8. 3

HENRY BASFORD, 1888



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Bring Your Sins, and Cares, and Burdens

2 Come to him, ye who, in sorrow
Vainly seek relief!
He has precious balm and comfort
For each grief.

3 Come to him, all ye who wander
Weary and unblest!
In his meek and lowly service
There is rest.

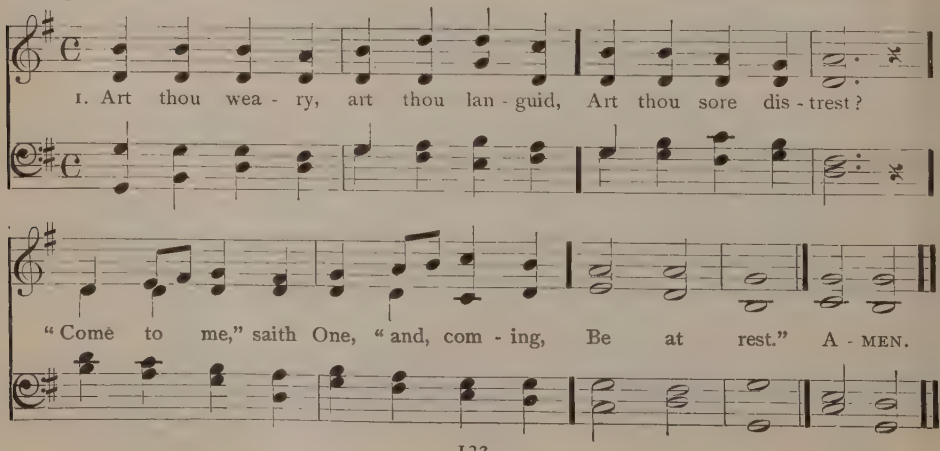
4 Come to him! his yoke is easy,
And his burden light;
All your weakness he will strengthen
With his might.

5 Come to him! all sweetest voices
Tenderly entreat:
Lay your sins and cares and burdens
At his feet.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1898

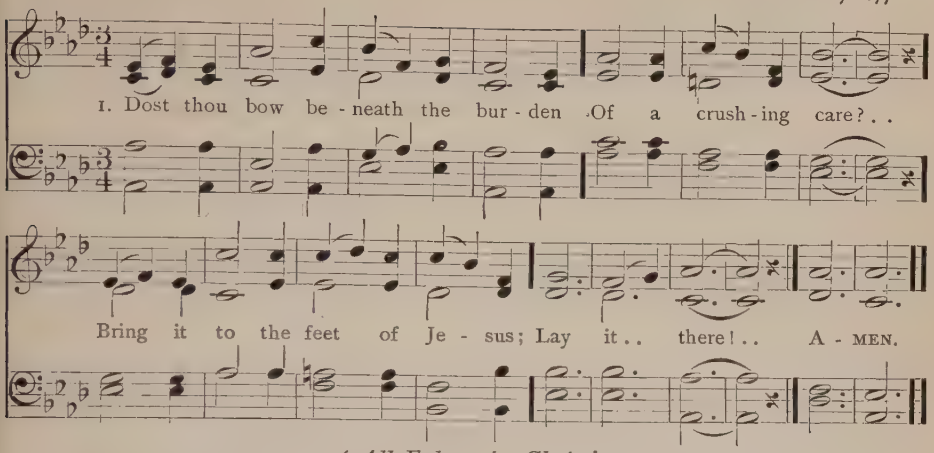
163 Stephanos 8. 5. 8. 3

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868



162 Bullinger 8. 5. 8. 3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877



'All Fulness in Christ'

2 What thy need? He can supply it;
Longing? He can grant.
Find in him exhaustless fulness
For each want.

3 Was there ever one that sought him
Yet, to be denied?
Hope has, in his gracious presence,
Never died.

4 Who has ever found him faithless?
Who has found him weak?
Multitudes his grateful praises
Joyful speak.

5 Aged men and gentle maidens,
Young men, children sweet,
Lay their crowns of adoration
At his feet.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1879

163 (Stephanos) 8. 5. 8. 3 Κόπον τε καὶ κάματον

1 Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to me," saith One, "and, coming,
Be at rest."

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side.

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That his brow adorns?
Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns.

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.

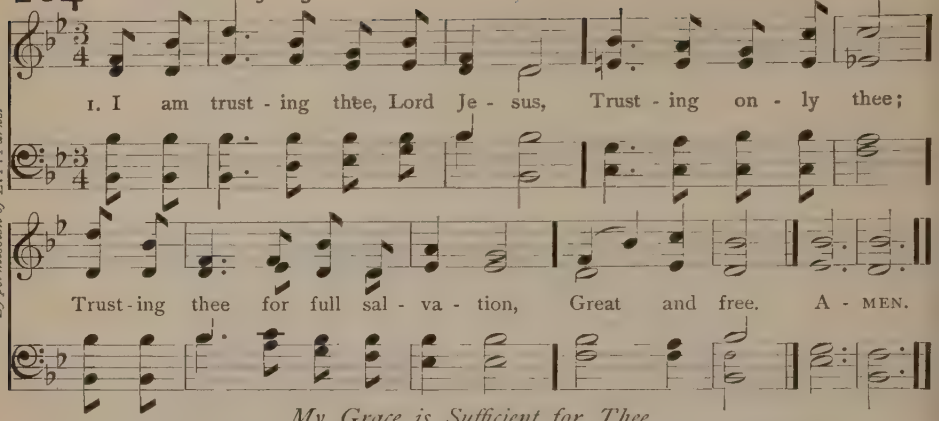
6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

164 Fiducia 8. 5. 8. 3

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1891



By permission of E. P. Parker

My Grace is Sufficient for Thee

2 I am trusting thee for pardon;
At thy feet I bow,—
For thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

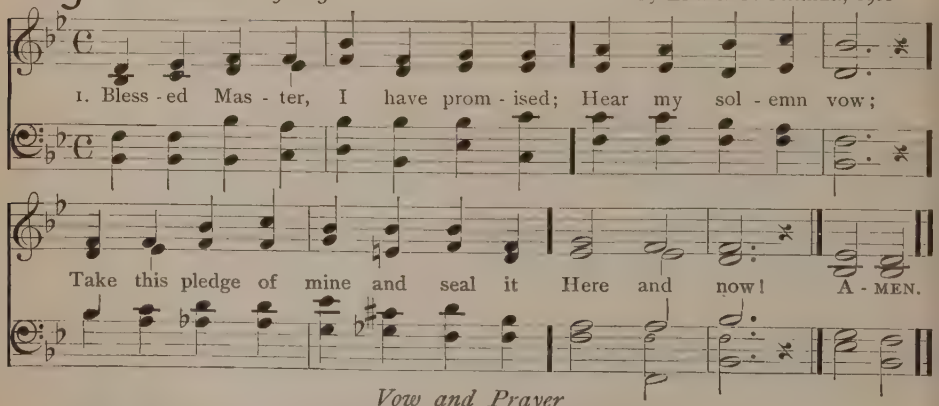
3 I am trusting thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

4 I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting thee forever,
And for all.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

165 Bushnell 8. 5. 8. 3

ARR. FROM BEETHOVEN
BY EDWIN P. PARKER, 1900



Vow and Prayer

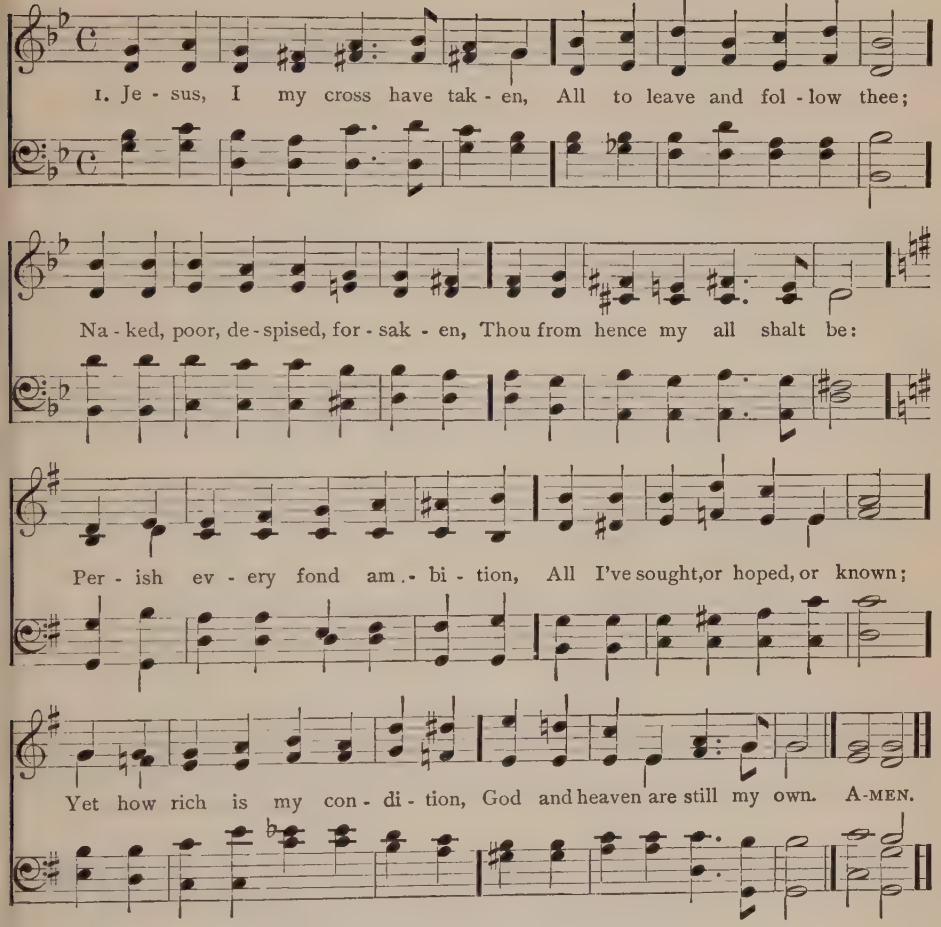
2 Strength of mine is only weakness,
Thine is strength indeed;
Strengthen me in fullest measure
As I need.

3 Let no worldly cares nor pleasures
Call my heart away;
Save me, Lord, and keep me faithful
Day by day.

CHARLES A. DICKINSON, 1900

166 Juxta Crucem 8. 7. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



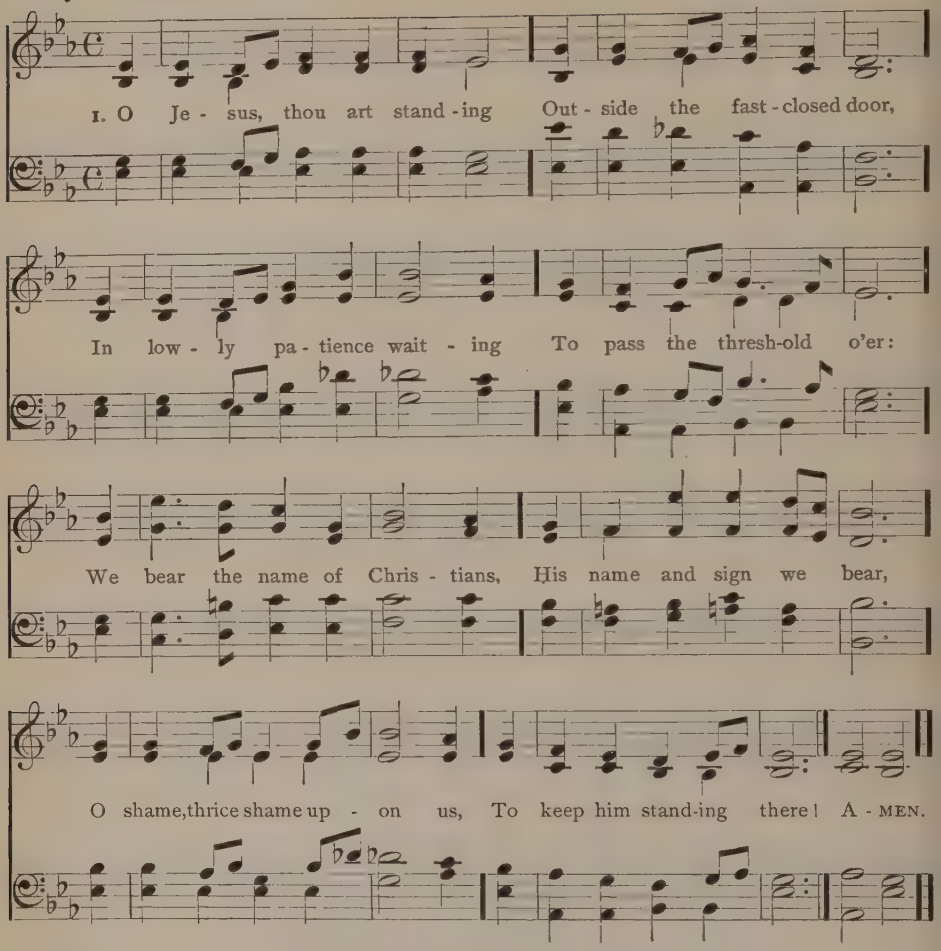
'Lo, We Have Left All and Followed Thee'

2 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear!
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What thy Saviour died to win thee,—
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

3 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

167 St. Hilda 7. 6. D.

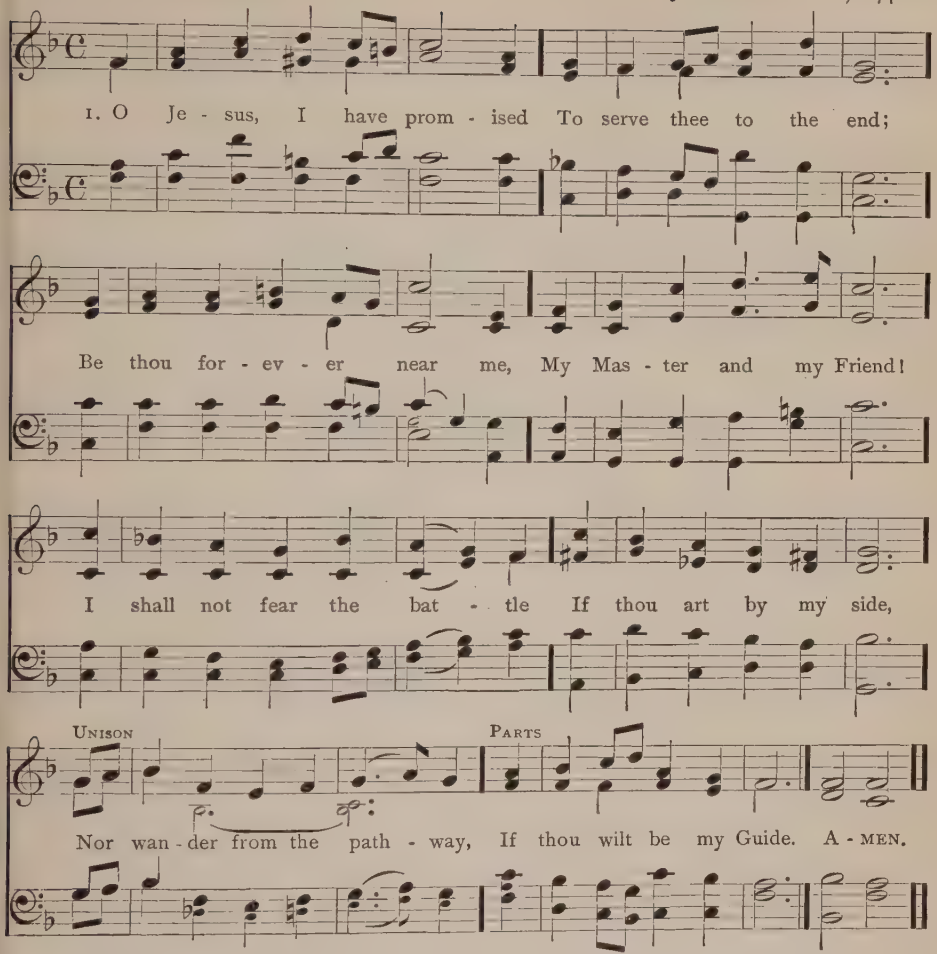
JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

Behold, I Stand at the Door!

2 O Jesus, thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

William W. How, 1867

168 Day of Rest 7. 6. D.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874

If Any Man Serve Me, Let Him Follow Me

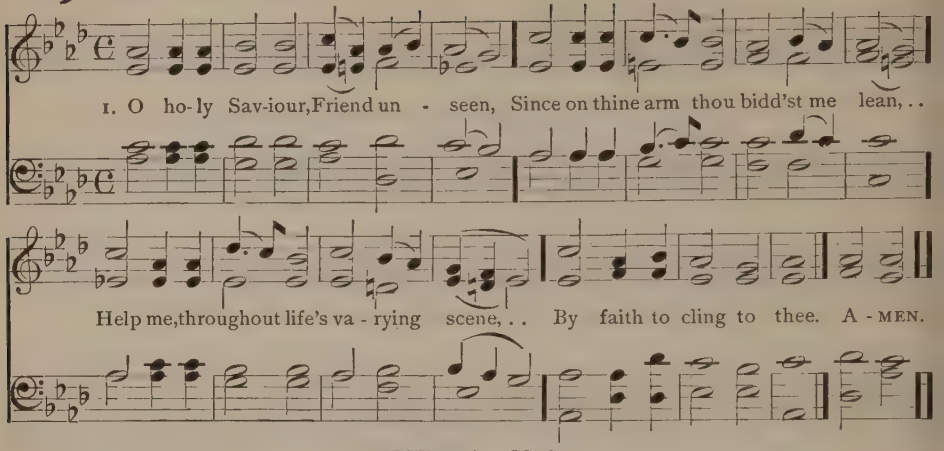
2 O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
O speak and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

3 O let me see thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!

JOHN E. BODE, 1869

169 Flemming 8. 8. 8. 6

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1810



Abiding in Christ

2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to thee.

3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to thee.

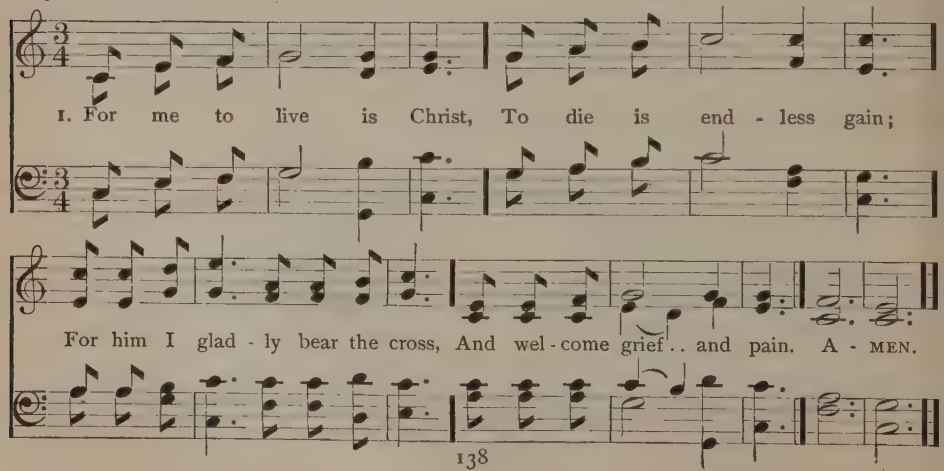
4 Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to thee?

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

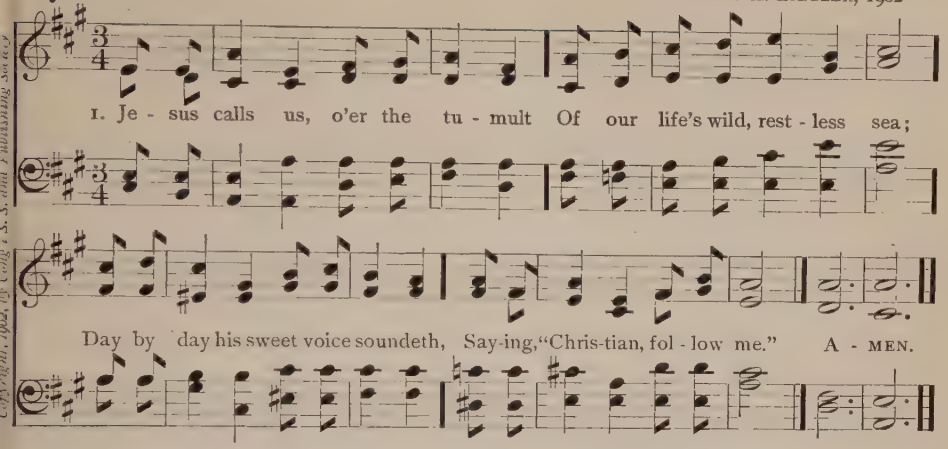
171 Rialto S. M.

GEORGE F. ROOT (1820–1895)



170 Rizbeth 8. 7

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



Daily,— Follow Me

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love me more than these."

4 Jesus calls us, — by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

171 (Rialto) S. M.

To Live is Christ

1 For me to live is Christ,
To die is endless gain;
For him I gladly bear the cross,
And welcome grief and pain.

2 A pilgrimage my lot,
My home is in the skies;
I nightly pitch my tent below,
And daily higher rise.

3 I fare with Christ my Lord,
His path the path I choose;
They joy who suffer most with him,
They win who with him lose.

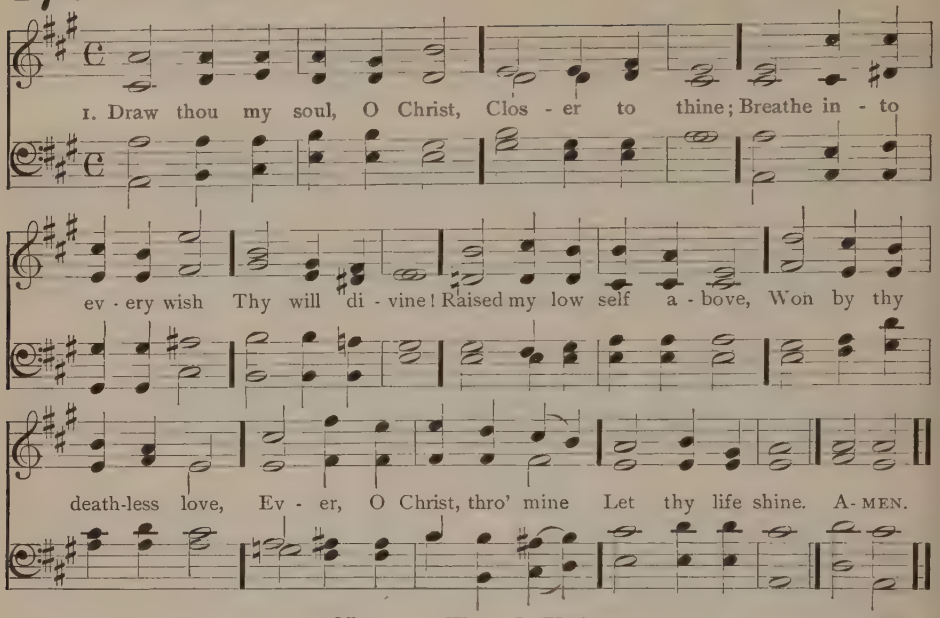
4 The dawn on distant hills
Shines o'er the vales below;
The shadows of this world are lost
In light to which I go.

5 My journey soon will end,
My scrip and staff laid down;
Oh, tempt me not with earthly toys,
I go to wear a crown.

6 Faithful may I endure,
And hear my Saviour say,
Thrice welcome home, belovèd child,
Inherit endless day!

172 St. Edmund 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



Nearer to Thee, O Christ

2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with thine own,
Joyful to follow thee
Thro' paths unknown!
In thee my strength renew;
Give me thy work to do!
Thro' me thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

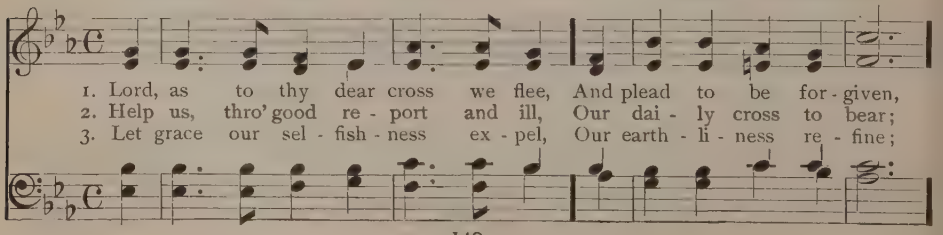
3 Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift thou thy world, O Christ,
Closer to thee!
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to thee, O Christ,
Nearer to thee!
Till we in thy dear face
God's glory see:
Heavenward our hopes ascend,
Saviour and Lord and Friend:
O draw us all to thee,
Nearer to thee!

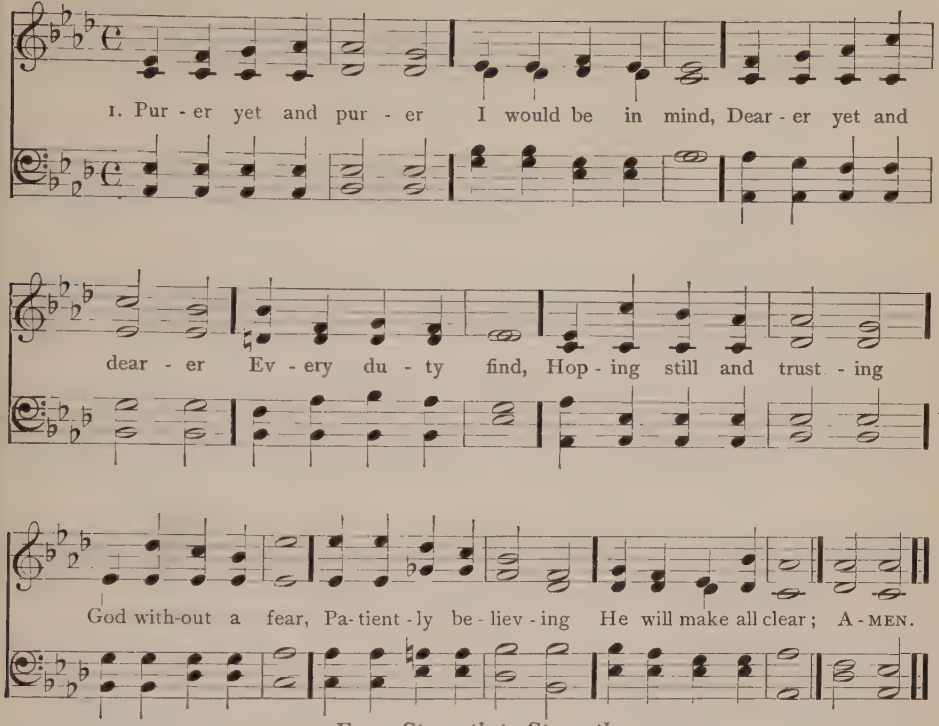
Lucy Larcom, 1892

173 Green Hill C. M. *The Mind of Christ*

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



174 Altior 6. 5. D.

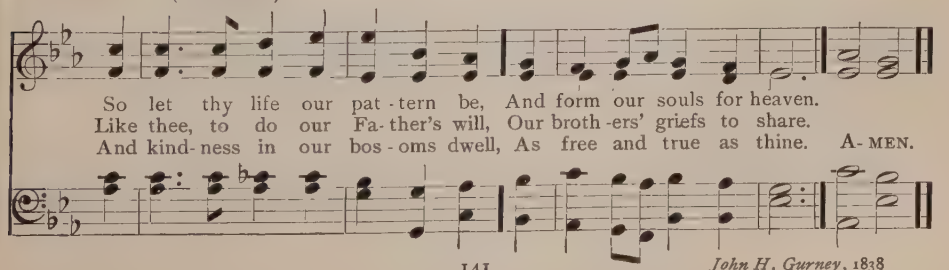


From Strength to Strength

2 Calmer yet and calmer
Trial bear and pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To his will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind;

3 Higher yet and higher,
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light, —
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

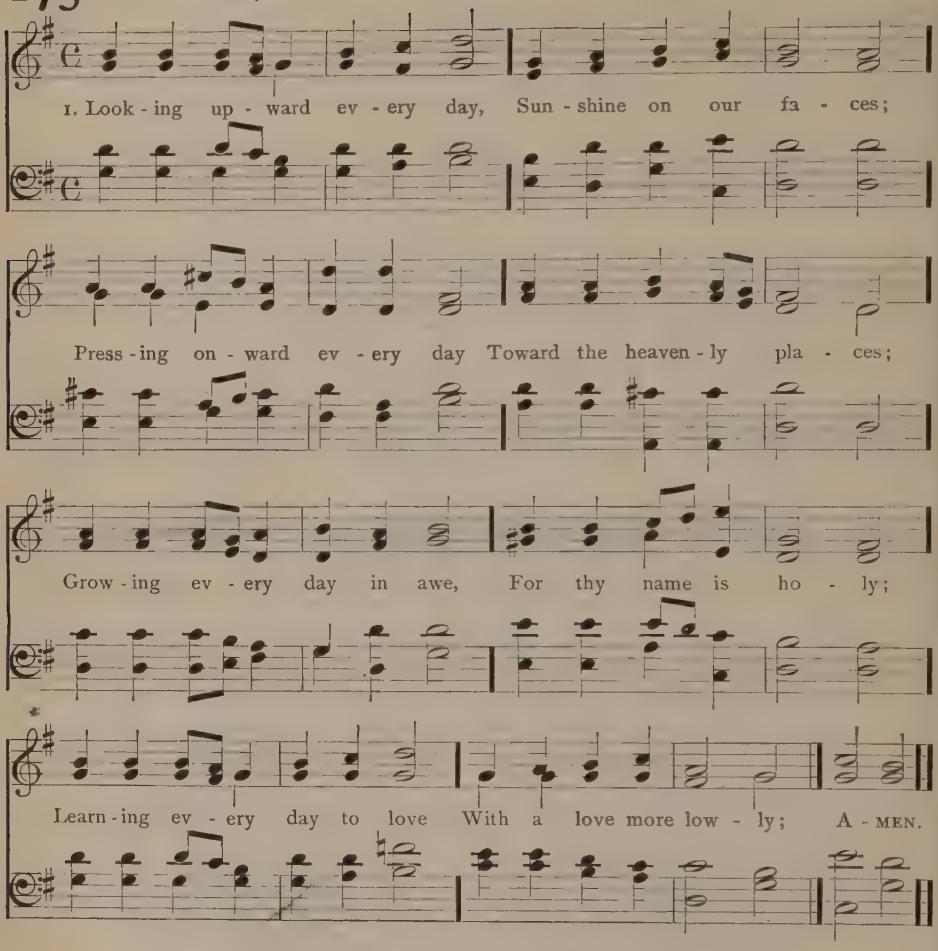
Green Hill (*Concluded*)



John H. Gurney, 1838

175 St. Kevin 7. 6. D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



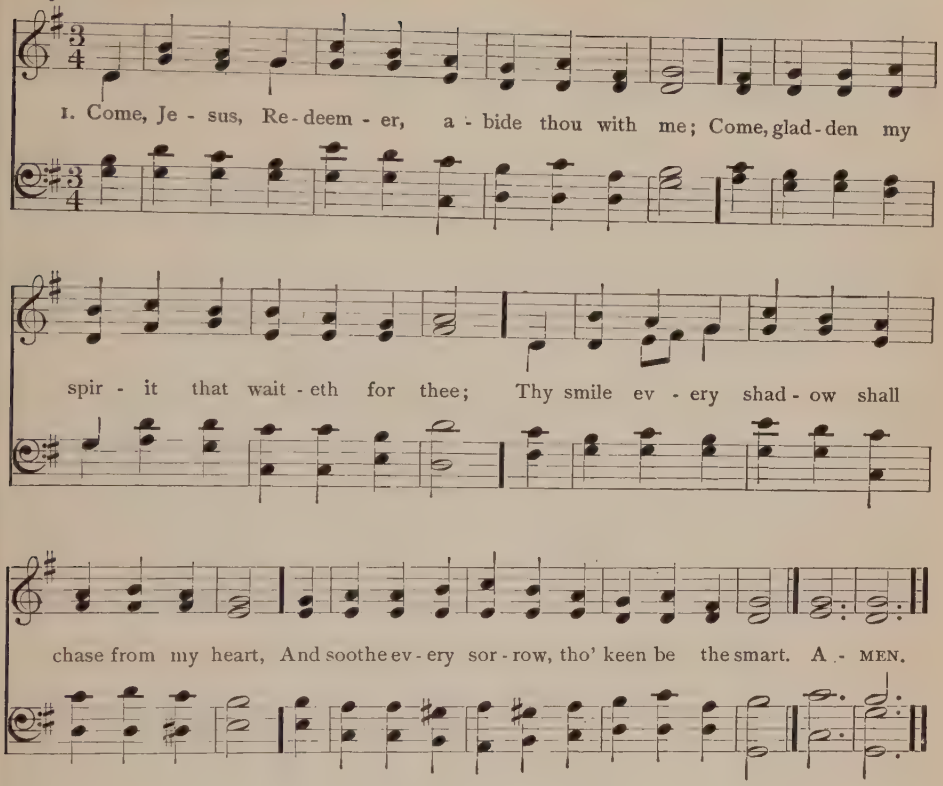
Growing Up in All Things into Him

2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another;
Every day more gratefully
Kindnesses receiving;
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving;

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder;—
Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

MARY BUTLER, 1881

176 St. Luke IIS.



Our Joy, Strength, Love, Peace

2 Without thee but weakness, with thee I am strong;
By day thou shalt lead me, by night be my song;
Tho' dangers surround me, I still every fear,
Since thou, the most mighty, my Helper, art near.

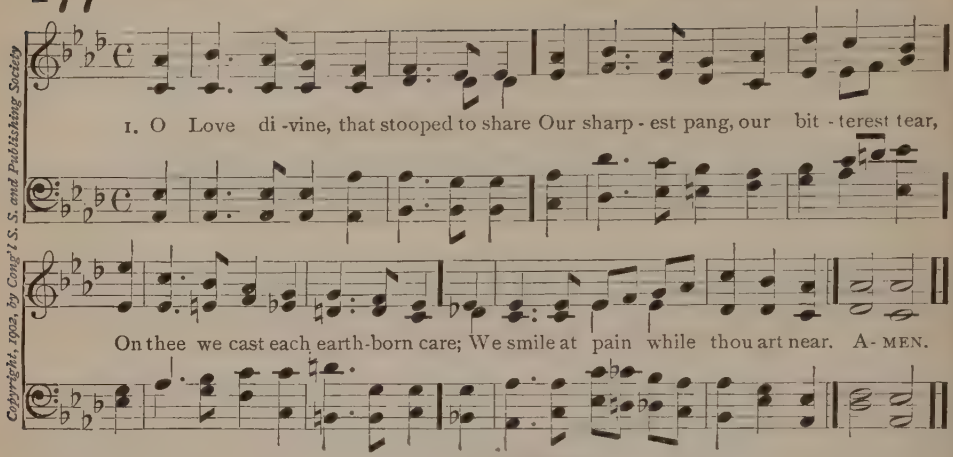
3 Thy love, O how faithful! so tender, so pure!
Thy promise, faith's anchor, how steadfast and sure!
That love, like sweet sunshine, my cold heart can warm;
That promise make steady my soul in the storm.

4 Breathe, breathe on my spirit, oft ruffled, thy peace;
From restless, vain wishes, bid thou my heart cease:
In thee all its longings henceforward shall end,
Till, glad, to thy presence my soul shall ascend.

RAY PALMER, 1864

177 Grace L. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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The Divine Sympathy

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,—
Our hearts still whispering, thou art near.

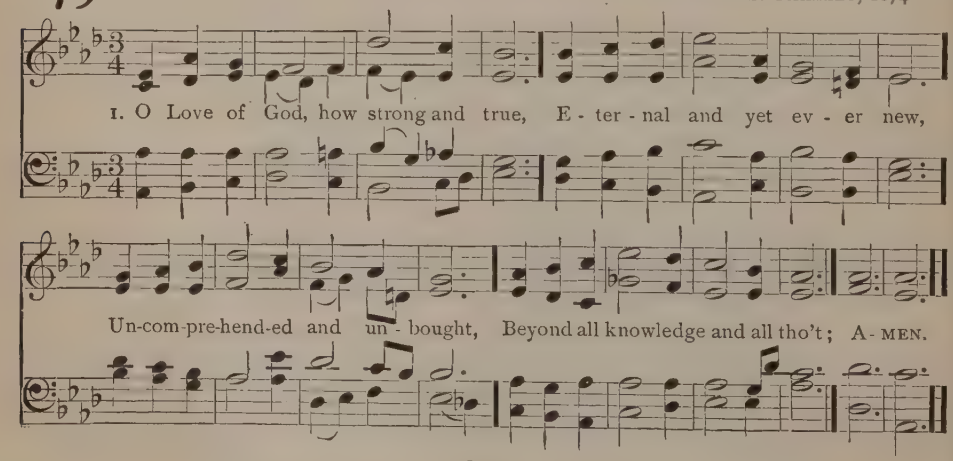
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, thou art near.

4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear,
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, thou art near.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

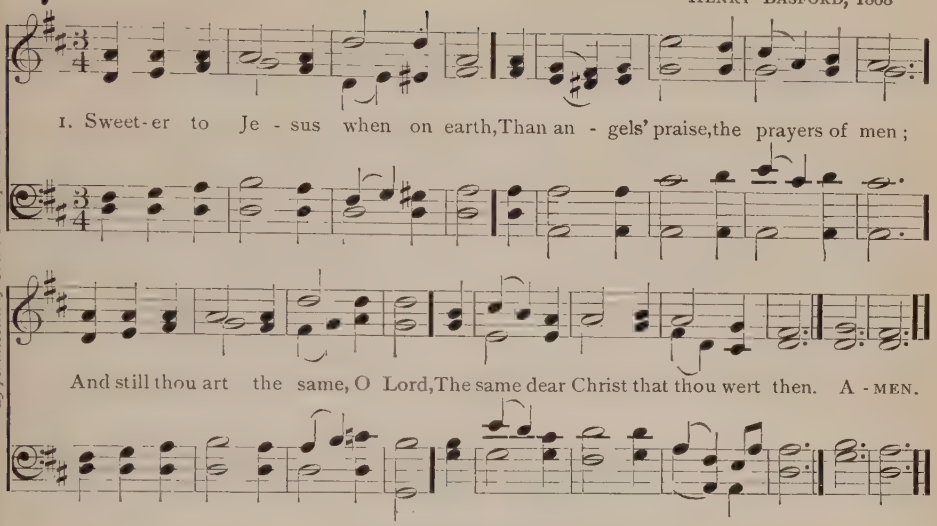
179 Abends L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



178 Sympathy L. M.

HENRY BASFORD, 1868



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The Christ's Pity

2 We have no tears thou wilt not dry;
We have no wounds thou wilt not heal;
No sorrows pierce our human hearts,
That thou, dear Saviour, dost not feel.

3 Thy pity like the dew distils,
And thy compassion, like the light,
Our every morning overfills,
And crowns with stars our every night.

4 Let not the world's rude conflict drown
The charmèd music of thy voice,
That calls all weary souls to rest,
And bids all mourning souls rejoice.

Harriet M. Kimball, 1864

179 (Abends) L. M. '*Hereby Know We Love*'

1 O Love of God, how strong and true,
Eternal and yet ever new,
Uncomprehended and unbought,
Beyond all knowledge and all thought;

2 O wide-embracing, wondrous Love!
We read thee in the sky above;
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell and streams that flow;

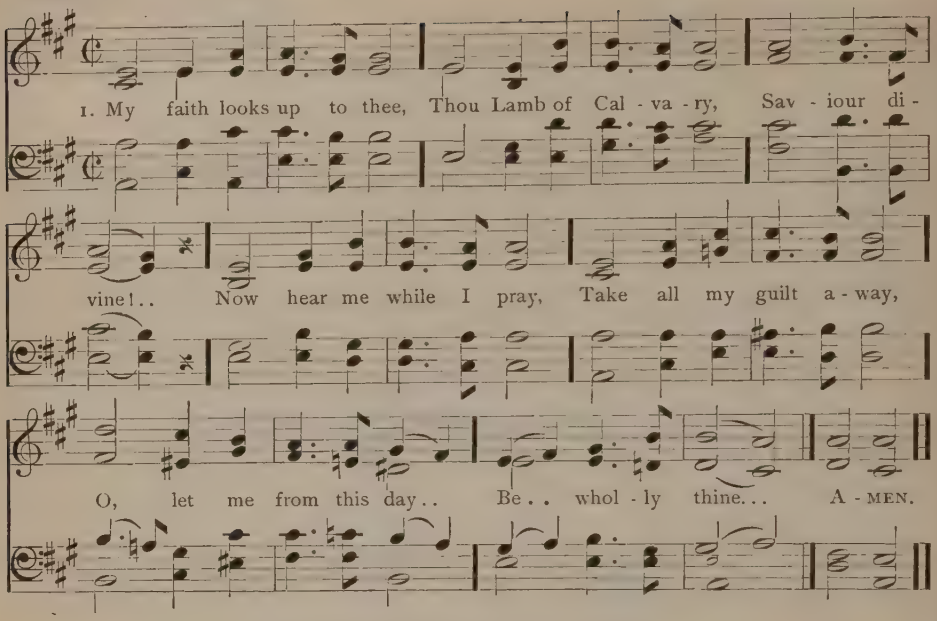
3 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame,
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

4 O Love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way,
Eternal Love, in thee we rest,
Forever safe, forever blest.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

180 Bethel 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

JOHN H. CORNELL, 1872



Life by Faith in the Son of God

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

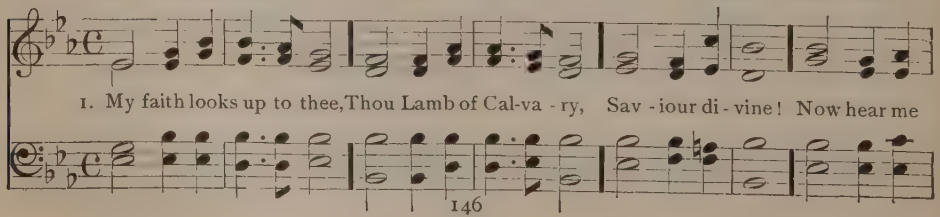
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

RAY PALMER, 1830

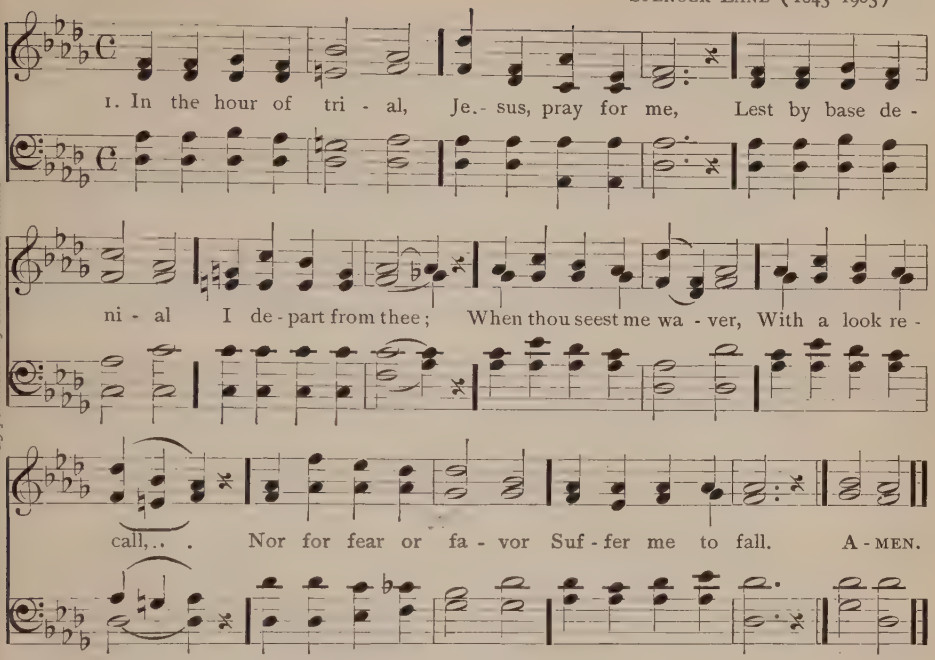
180 Olivet 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 (*Second Tune*)

LOWELL MASON, 1832



181 Penitence 6. 5. D.

SPENCER LANE (1843–1903)



By permission of Rev. C. L. Hutchins

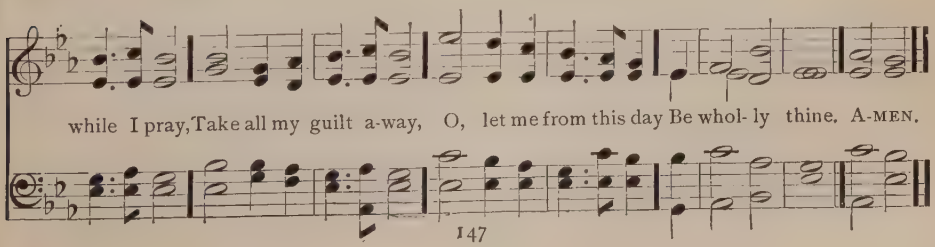
The Hour of Trial

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe,
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,
Grant that I may never
Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on thee.

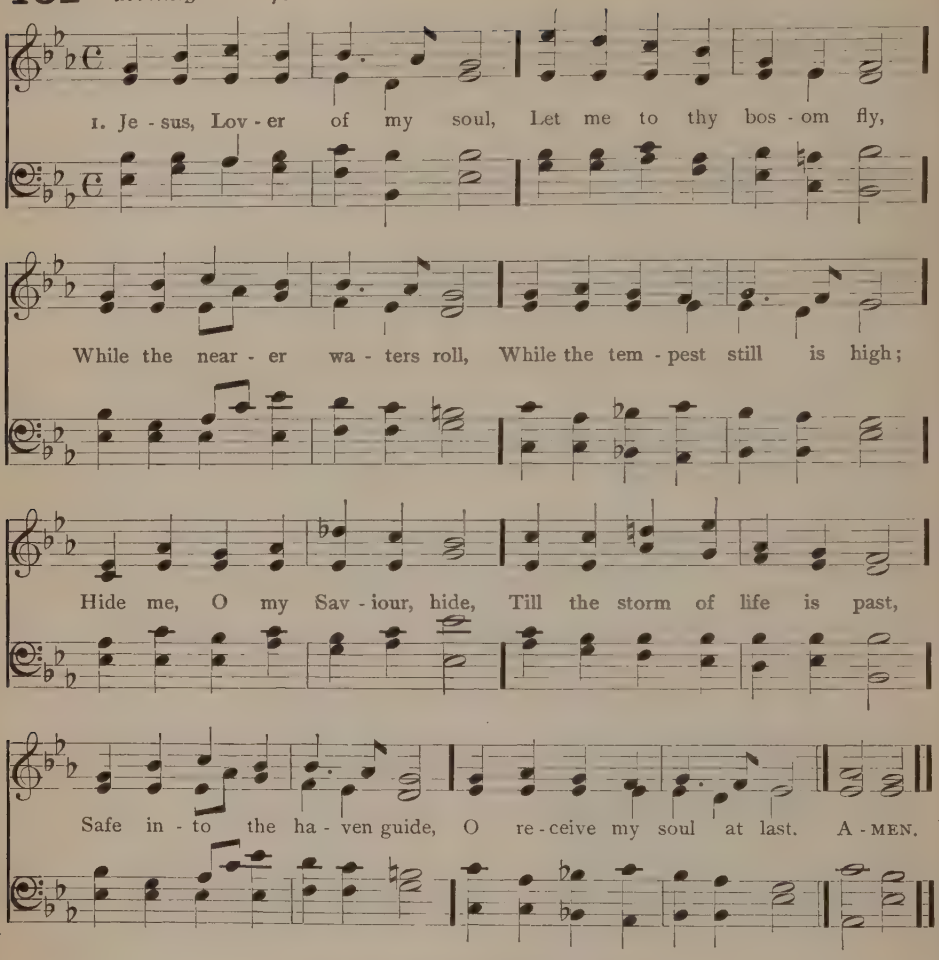
James Montgomery, 1834

Olivet (*Concluded*)



182 Hollingside 7s. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Grace to Help in Time of Need

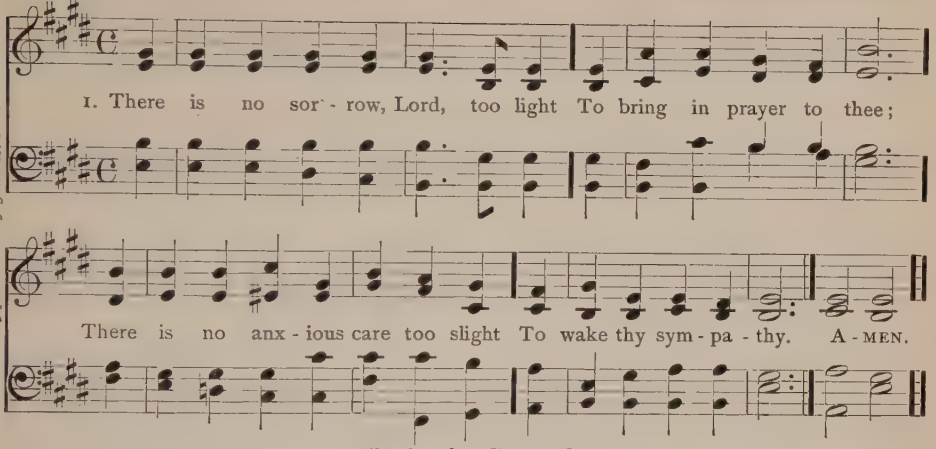
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

183 Meditation C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



By permission of John H. Gower

The Perfect Sympathy

2 Thou who hast trod the thorny road
Wilt share each small distress;
The love which bore the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

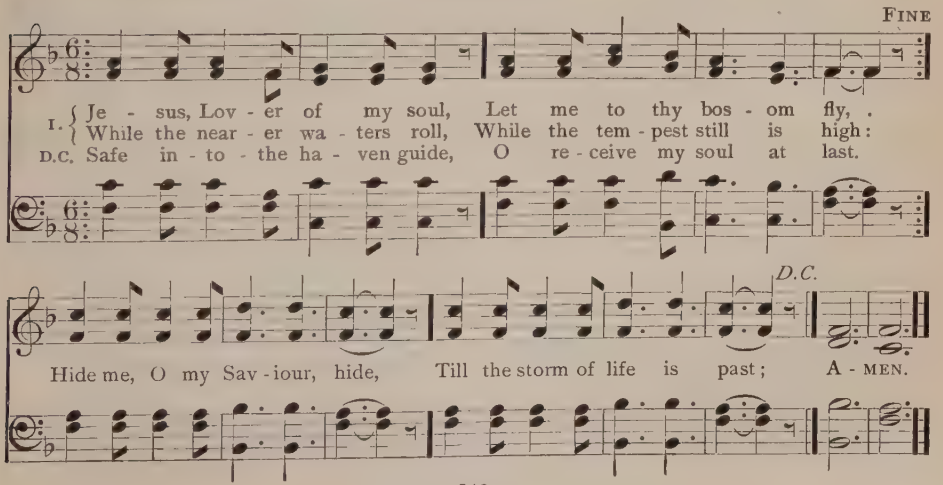
3 There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets thine ear divine;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of thine.

4 Life's ill without, sin's strife within, —
The heart would overflow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

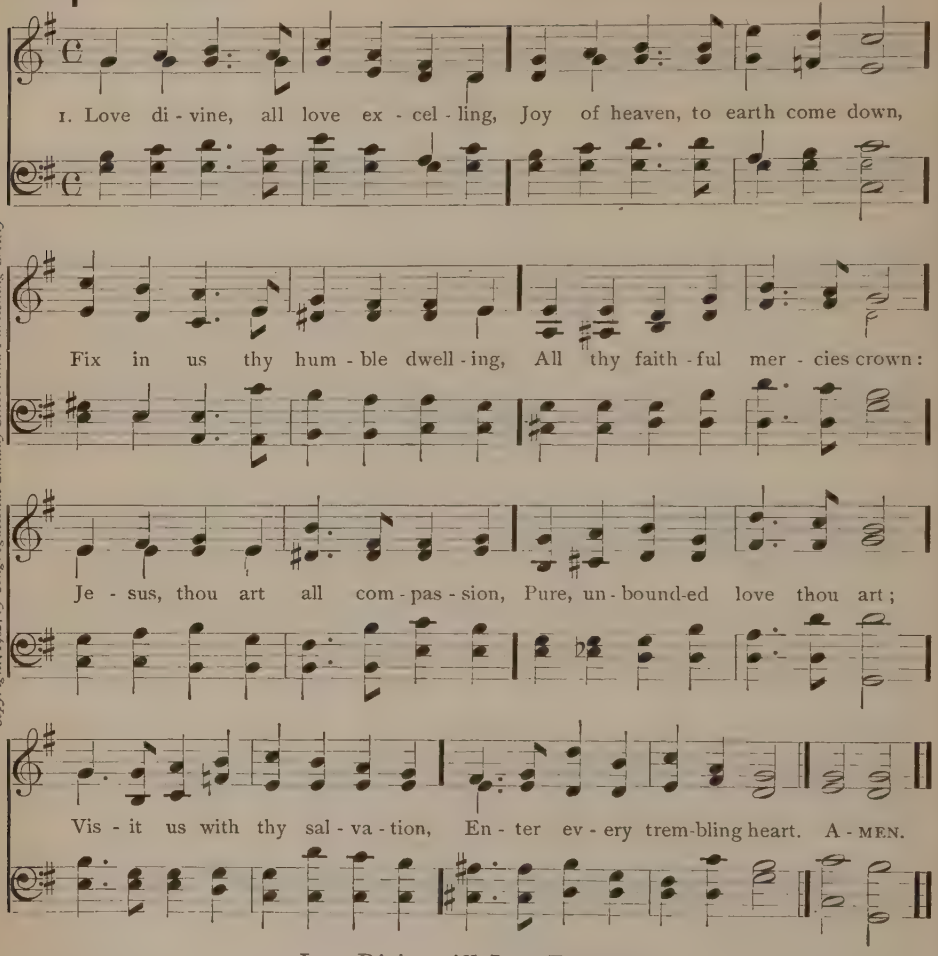
JANE CREWDSON, 1860

182 Martyn 7s. D. (*Second Tune*)

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834



184 Emmanuel 8. 7. D.

Arr. from JOHN STAINER (1840–1901)

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Love Divine, All Love Excelling

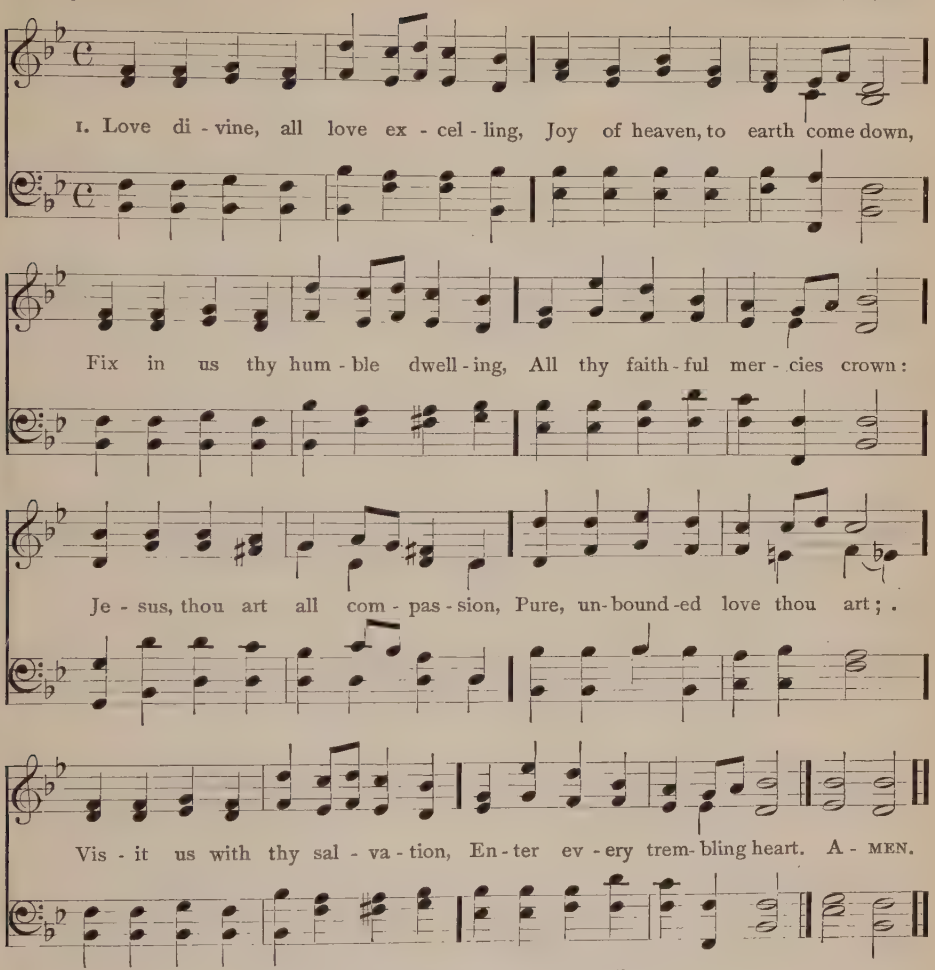
2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly secured in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

184 Beecher 8. 7. D. (*Second Tune*)

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



Love Divine, All Love Excelling

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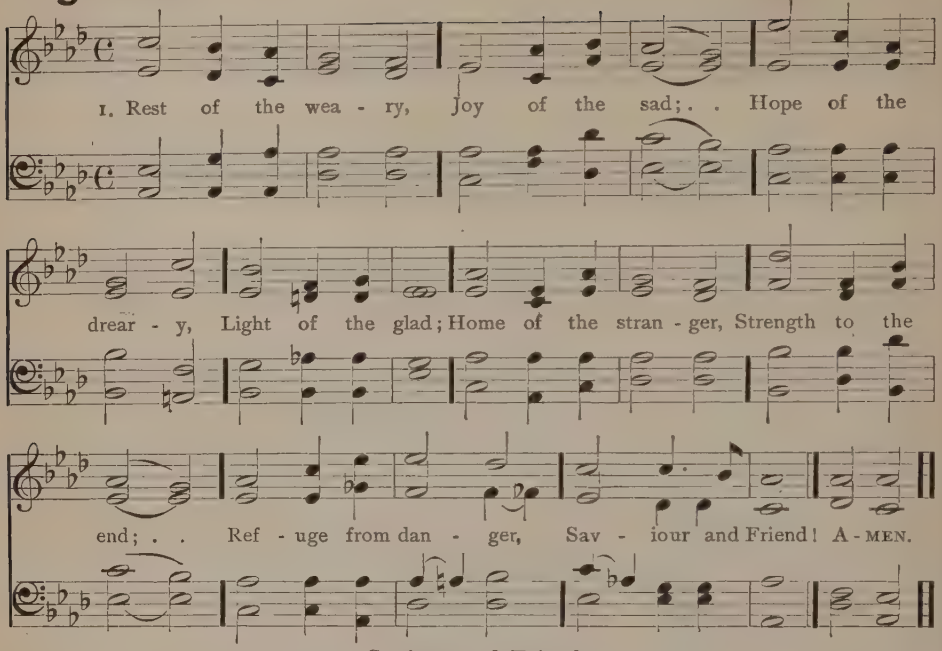
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

185 Melford 5. 4. D.

M. A. PALMER



Saviour and Friend

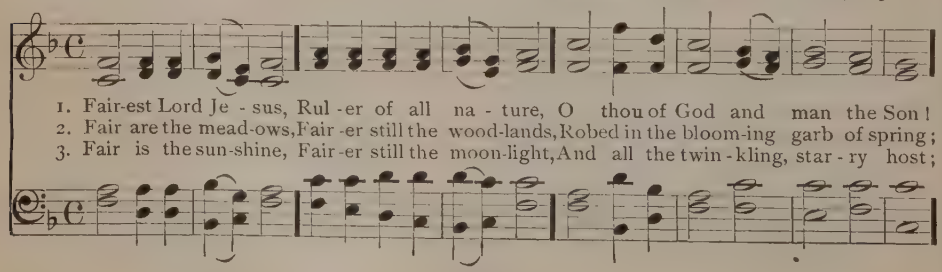
2 When my feet stumble,
I'll to thee cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend!

3 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto thee blessing,
Glory and praise;
All my endeavor,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

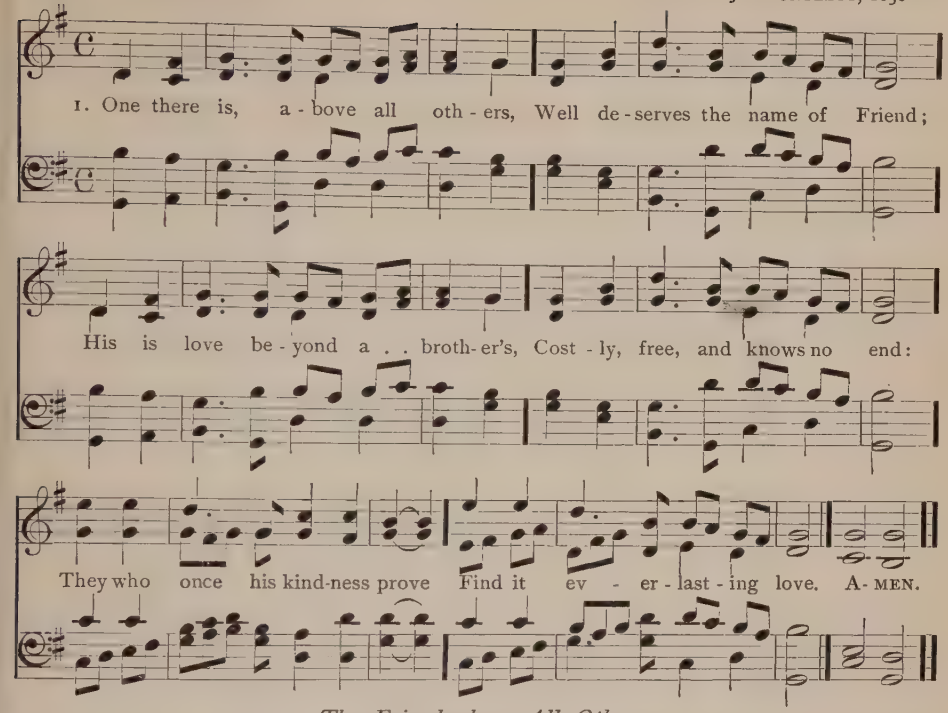
186 Crusaders' Hymn P. M.

GERMAN. Arr. by R. S. WILLIS, 1850



187 Irby P. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1856



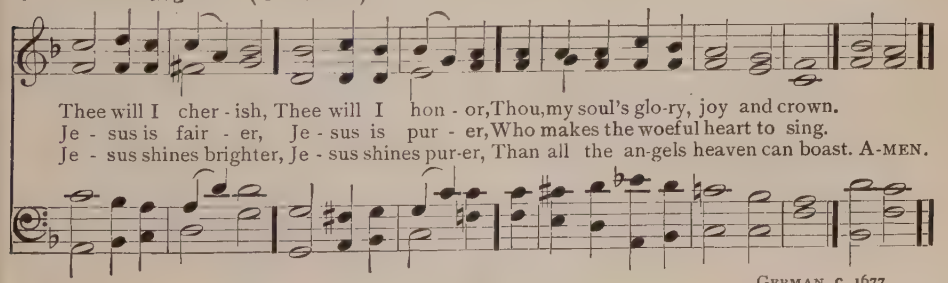
The Friend above All Others

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a friend in need.

3 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

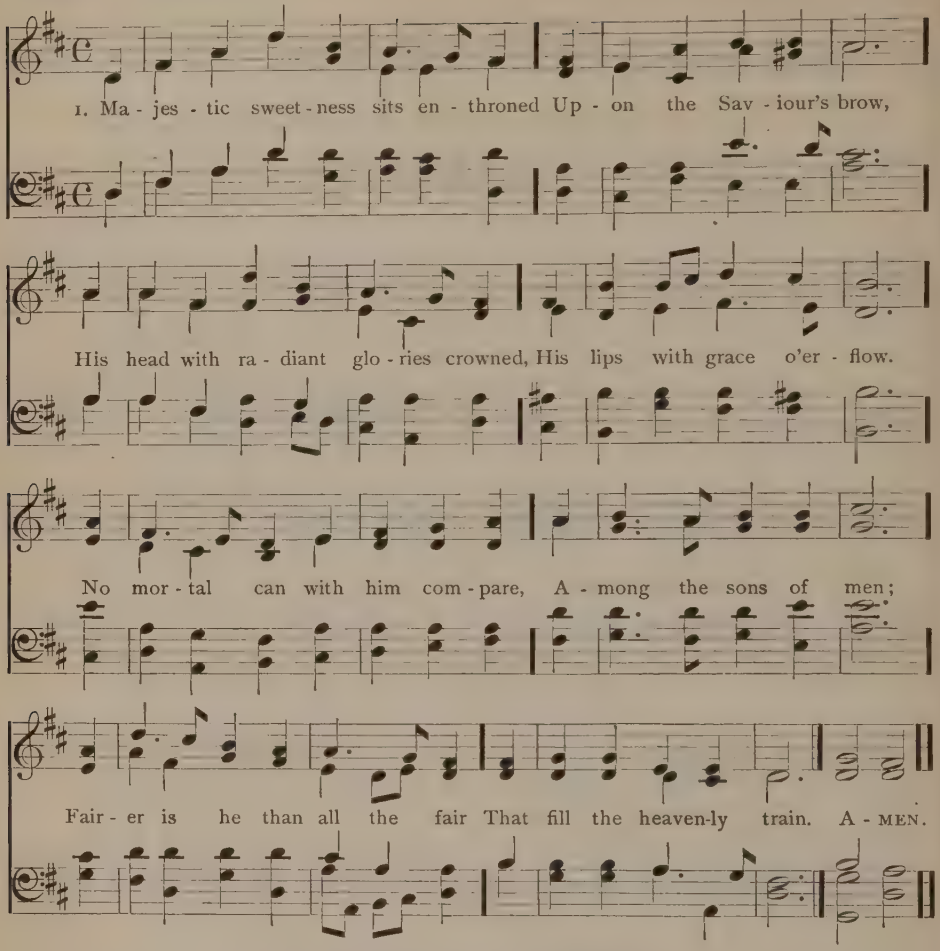
JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Crusaders' Hymn (*Concluded*)



GERMAN, c. 1677

188 Petersham C. M. D.

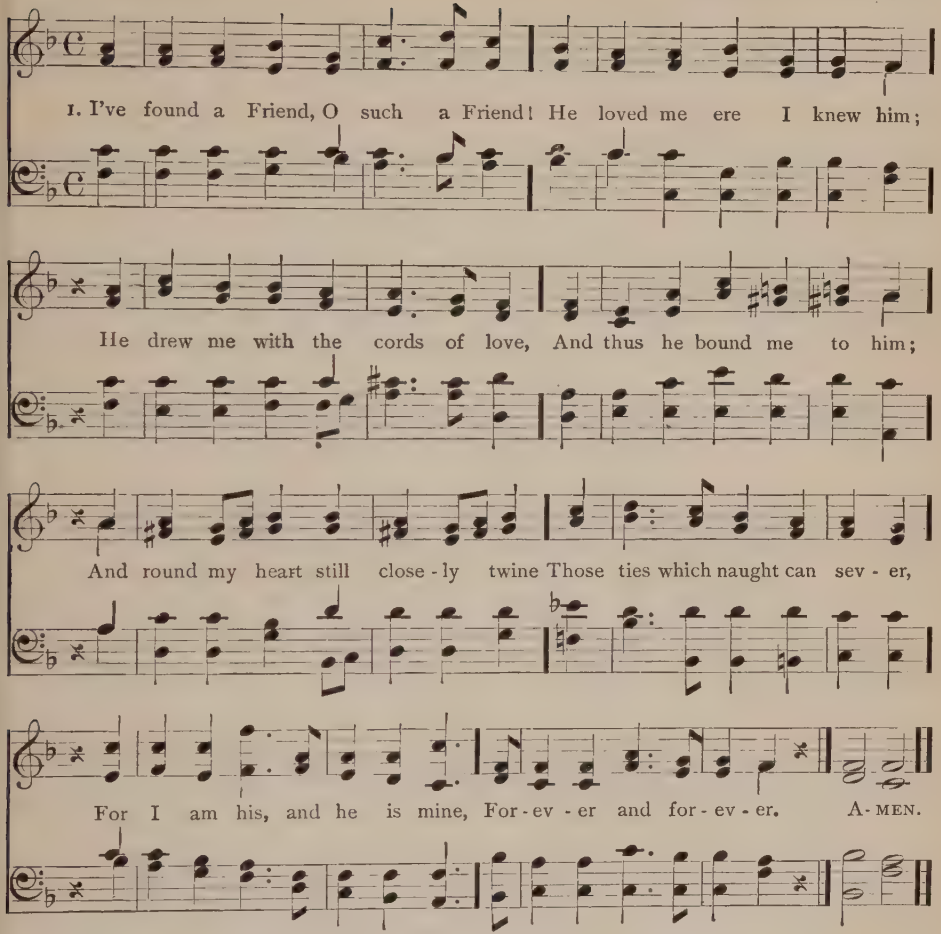
CLEMENT W. POOLE (1828–)

'Chief Among Ten Thousand'

2 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me he bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.
To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

3 To heaven, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet,
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.
Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

189 Constance 8. 7. D.

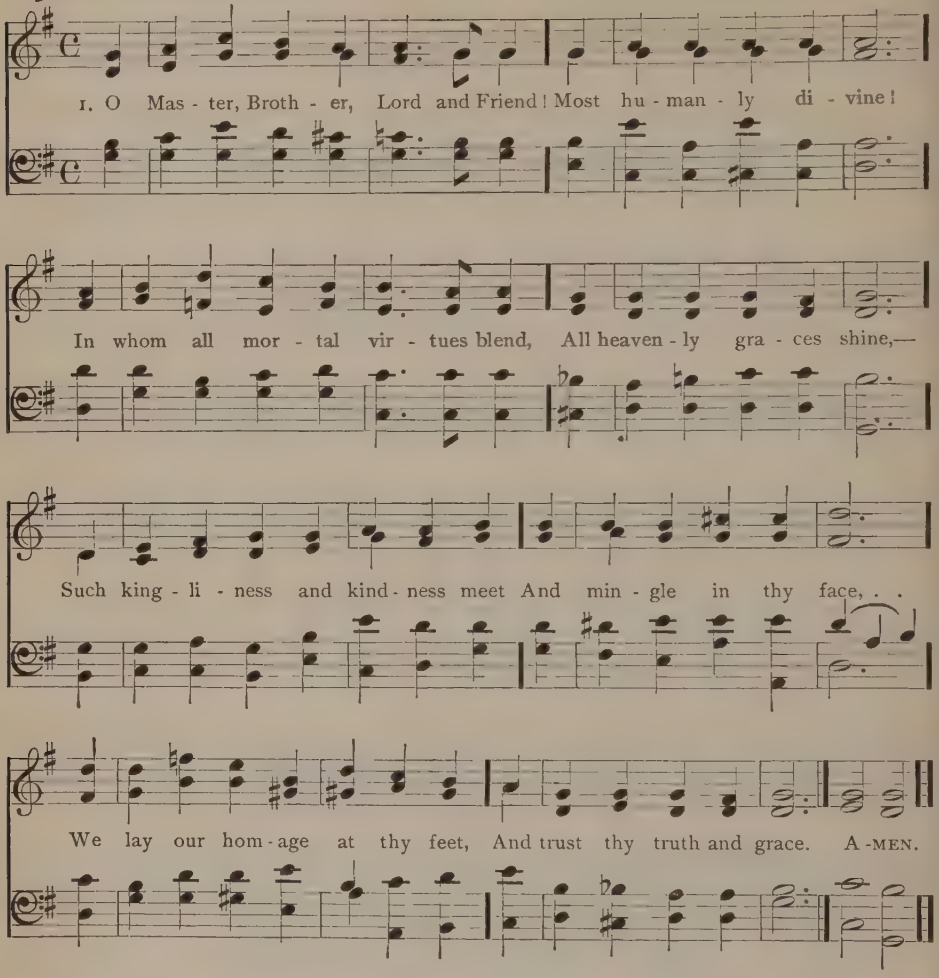
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875

Who Loved Me and Gave Himself for Me

2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
He bled, he died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But his own self he gave me:
Naught that I have mine own I call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are his, and his forever.

3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am his forever.

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866

190 St. Leonard C. M. D.

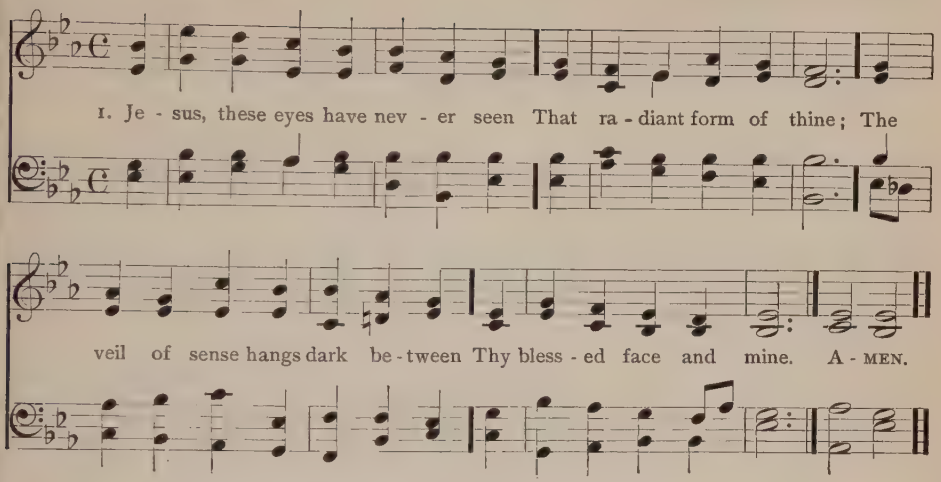
HENRY HILES, 1868

2 Help us to prove, as we profess,
Our fellowship with thee,
To manifest the loveliness
Which in thy life we see.
Thy gentleness to us impart,
Thy purity bestow;
The rest and peace of thy meek heart
O let our spirits know.

3 And ever, as our need may be,
Supply, correct, forgive;
That we may live to learn of thee,
And learn of thee to live.
Touch every cloud with holy light,
Through days and years to come;
Make sorrow sweet and darkness bright,
And lead us gently home.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1903

191 St. Peter C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



Whom Not Having Seen Ye Love

2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.

3 Yet tho' I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

RAY PALMER, 1858

192 C. M. *'The Name of Jesus'*

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

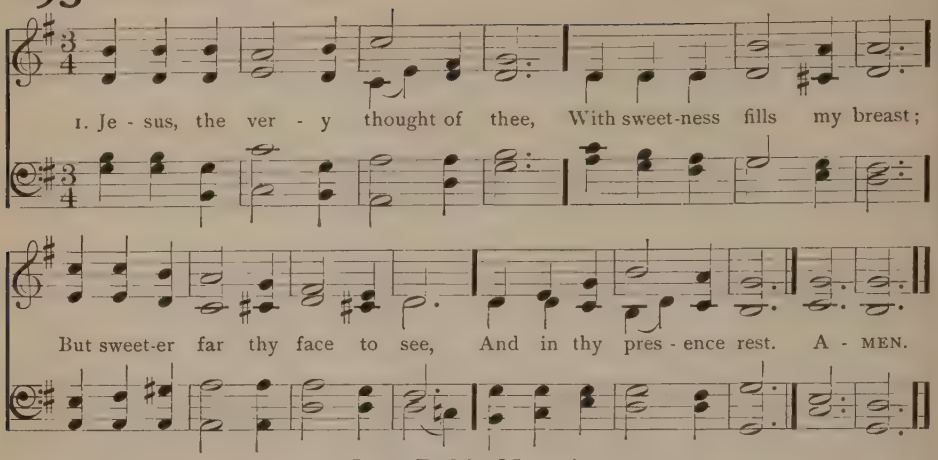
4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779

193 St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



Jesu, Dulcis Memoria

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

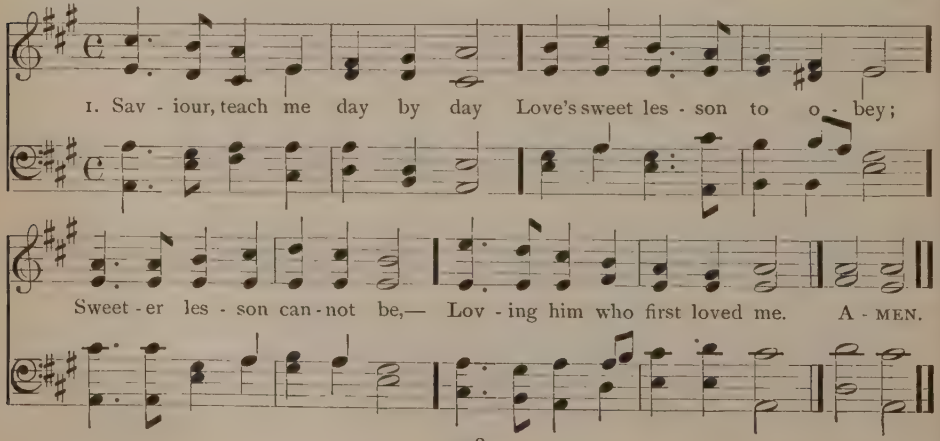
3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

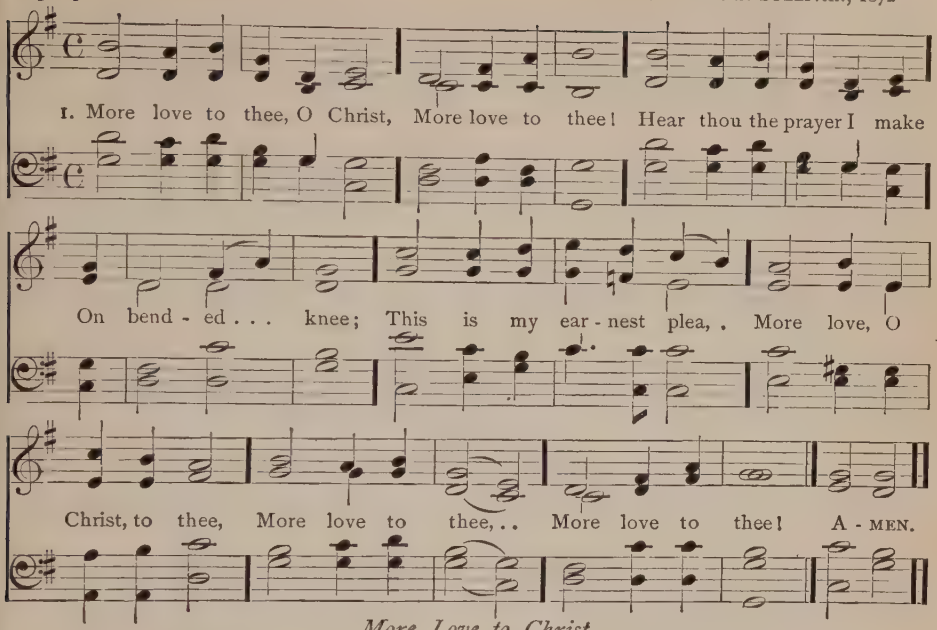
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

195 Percivals 7s.



194 Propior Deo 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



More Love to Christ

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1869

195 (Percivals) 7s. *He First Loved Us*

1 Saviour, teach me day by day
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be, —
Loving him who first loved me.

2 With a childlike heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

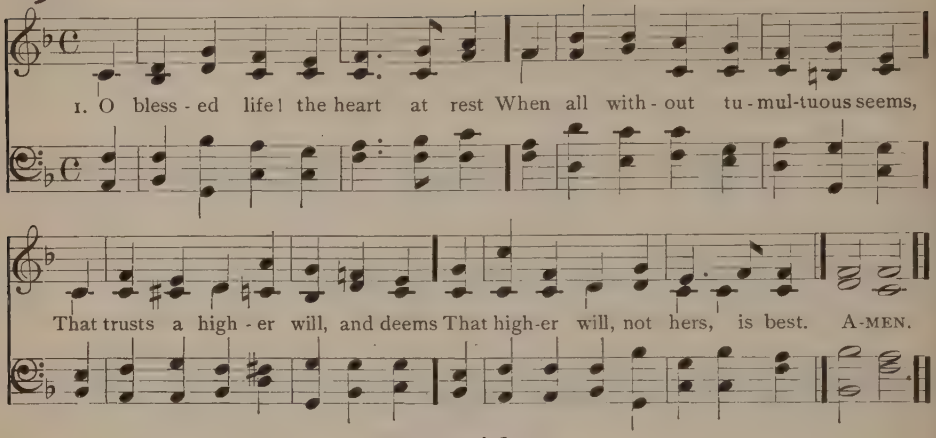
3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace,
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving him who first loved me.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

196 Long Milford L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



The Blessèd Life

2 O blessèd life! the mind that sees,
Whatever change the years may bring,
A mercy still in everything,
And shining through all mysteries.

3 O blessèd life! the soul that soars,
When sense of mortal sight is dim,
Beyond the sense, — beyond, to Him
Whose love unlocks the heavenly doors.

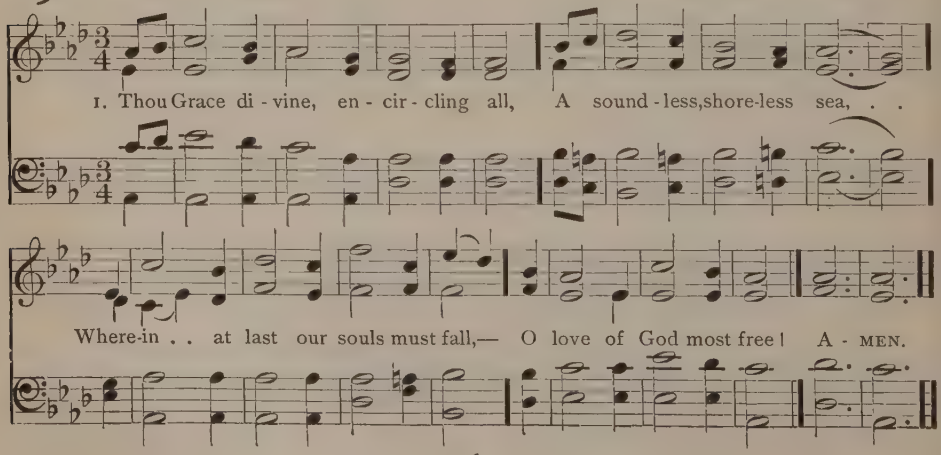
4 O blessèd life! heart, mind, and soul
From self-born aims and wishes free,
In all at one with Deity,
And loyal to the Lord's control.

5 O life, how blessèd, how divine!
High life, the earnest of a higher!
Saviour, fulfil my deep desire,
And let this blessèd life be mine!

WILLIAM T. MATSON, 1866

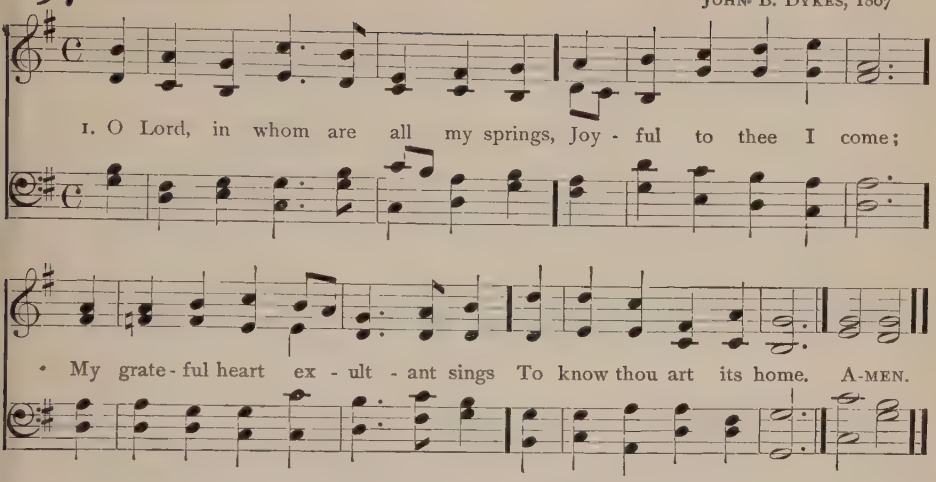
198 Manoah C. M.

Arr. from ROSSINI (1792–1868)



197 Faith C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



All My Springs are in Thee

2 The shelter of thy glorious arms
How strong and safe and sweet!
From sense and sin, from all alarms,
I fly to this retreat.

3 Here is my sure and tranquil rest
In every troubled hour;
Weary I lean upon thy breast,
And feel its soothing power.

4 In that dear place of purest love,
What wings encircle me!
Naught in the world can ever move
My trusting heart from thee.

5 My Lord, if now I find in thee
So blest, so dear a home,
What shall the heavenly mansion be,
When to its door I come?

198 (Manoah) C. M. *'The Love of God'*

1 Thou Grace divine, encircling all,
A soundless, shoreless sea,
Wherein at last our souls must fall, —
O love of God most free!

2 When over dizzy heights we go,
One soft hand blinds our eyes,
The other leads us safe and slow, —
O love of God most wise!

3 And though we turn us from thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,
O love of God most strong!

4 The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,
O love of God most kind!

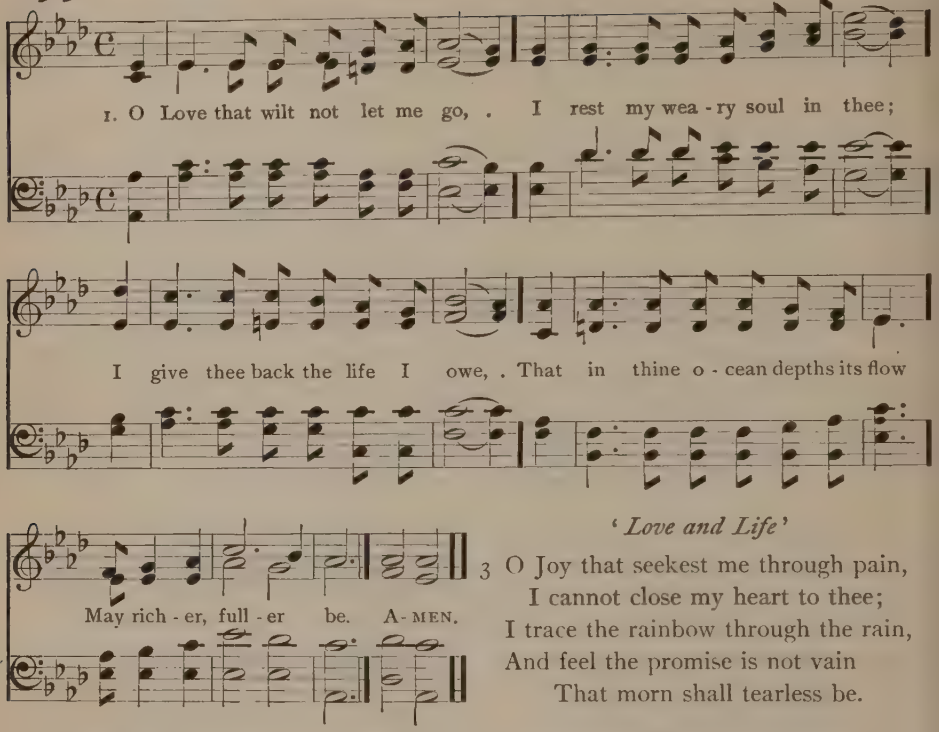
5 But not alone thy care we claim,
Our wayward steps to win;
We know thee by a dearer name,
O love of God within!

6 And, filled and quickened by thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O love of God, to thee.

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1852

199 St. Margaret 8. 8. 8. 8. 6

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be. AMEN.

'Love and Life'

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

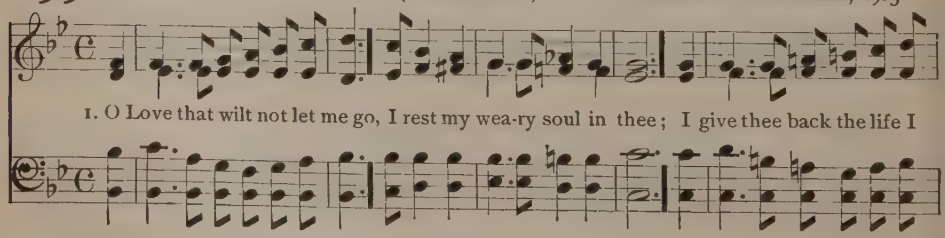
3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

199 Teneor 8. 8. 8. 8. 6 (*Second Tune*)

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1903



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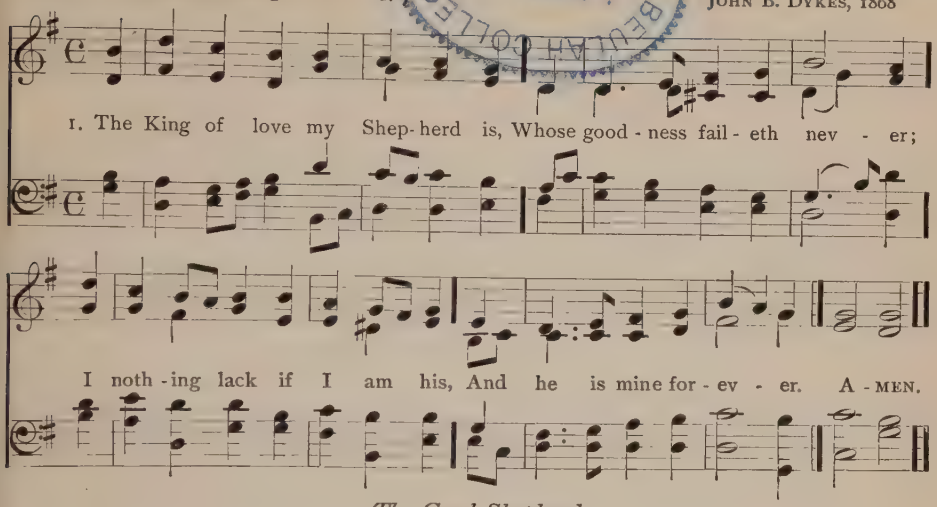
200 Dominus Regit Me 8.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



The Good Shepherd

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid
And home rejoicing brought me.

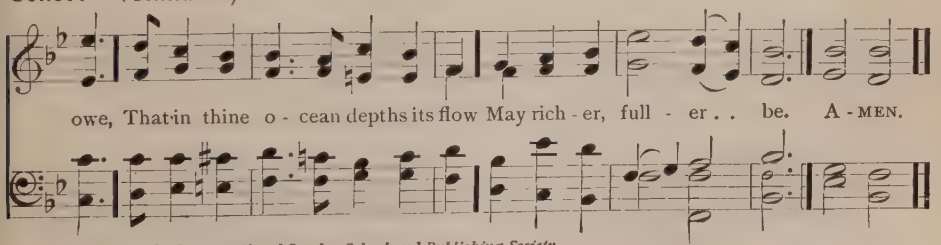
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O! what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

Tenor (*Concluded*)



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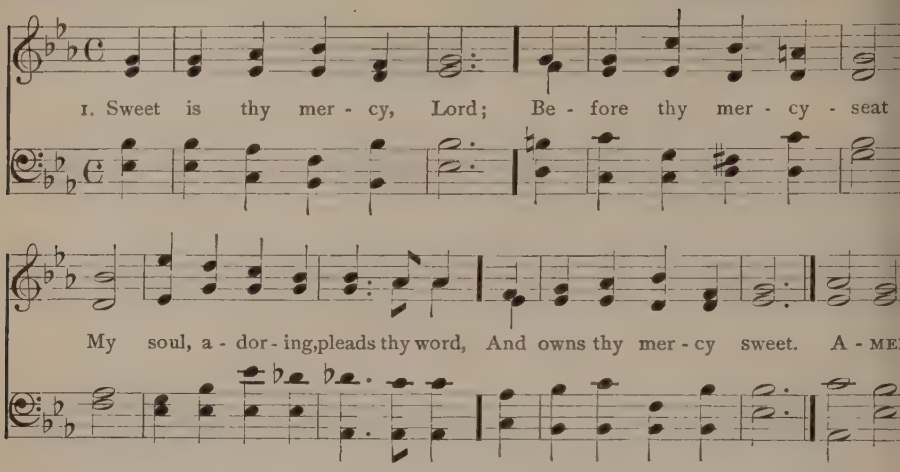
201 St. Andrew S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



The Tender Mercy of Our God

2 My need and thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er thy name is blest,
Where'er thy people meet,
There I delight in thee to rest,
And find thy mercy sweet.

4 Light thou my weary way,
Lead thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, thy mercy sweet.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

202 S. M.

Psalm Twenty-three

1 The Lord my Shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine and I am his,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

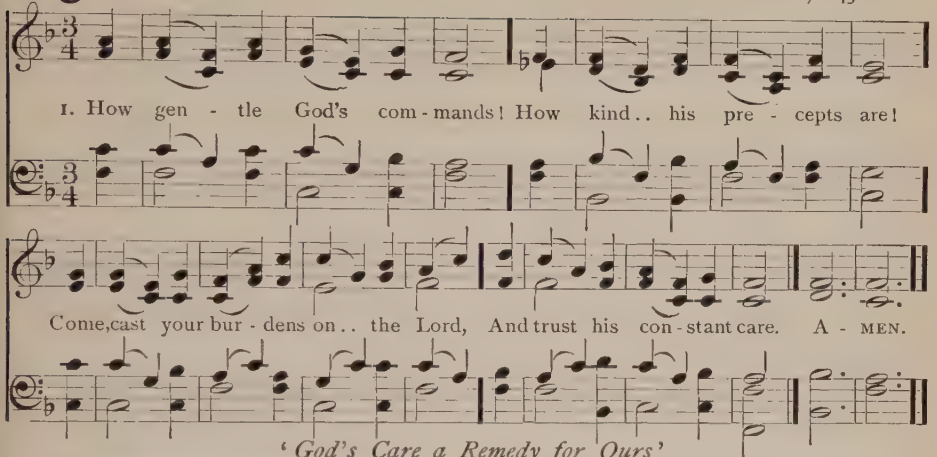
5 In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days,
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

203 Dennis S. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI (1768–1836)
LOWELL MASON, 1845



'God's Care a Remedy for Ours'

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guide his children well.

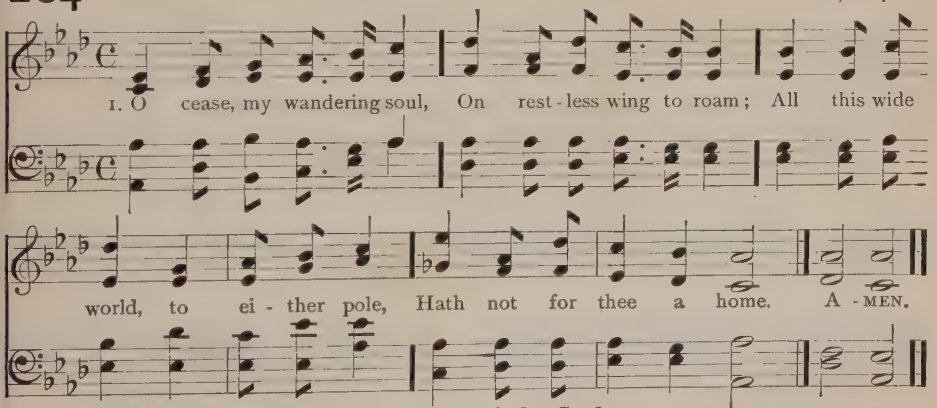
3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, (1702-1751)

204 Dawn S. M.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1864



The Home of the Soul

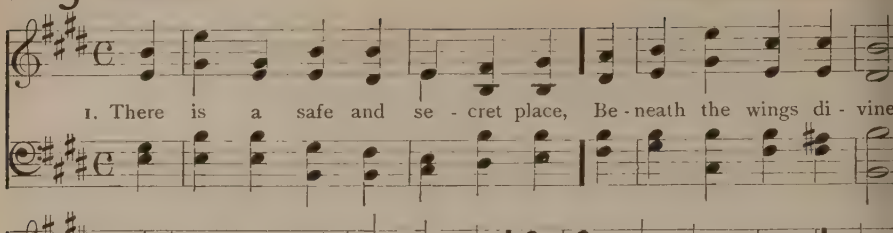
2 Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
O haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

WILLIAM A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826

205 Bradfield C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 187



Psalm Ninety-One

2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

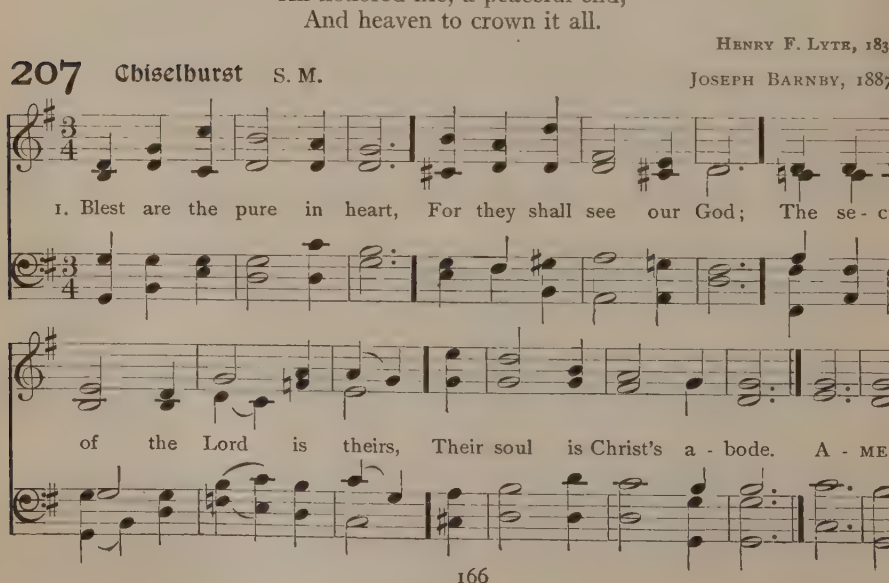
3 He feeds in pastures, large and fa
Of love and truth divine, —
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all.

Henry F. Lyte, 183

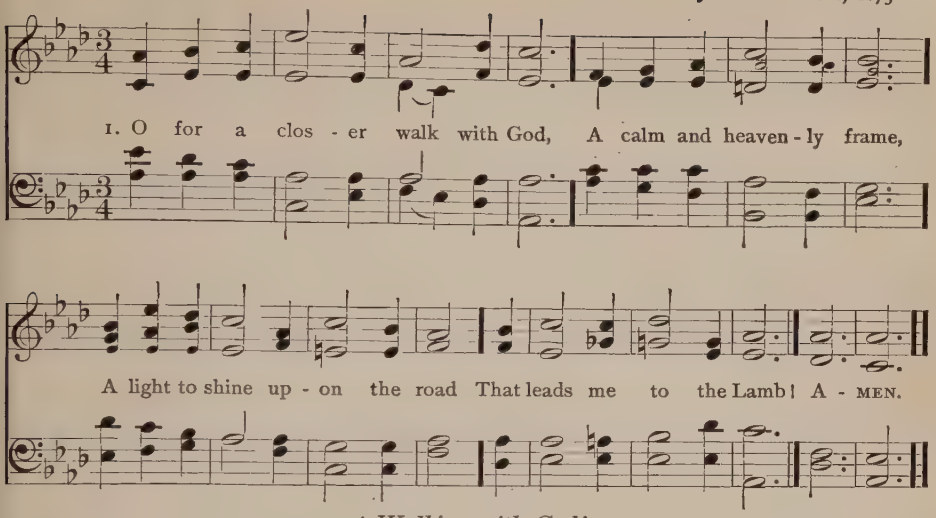
207 Chiselhurst S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 188



206 Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



'Walking with God'

2 Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

207 (Chiselhurst) S. M. *Blessed are the Pure in Heart*

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King, —

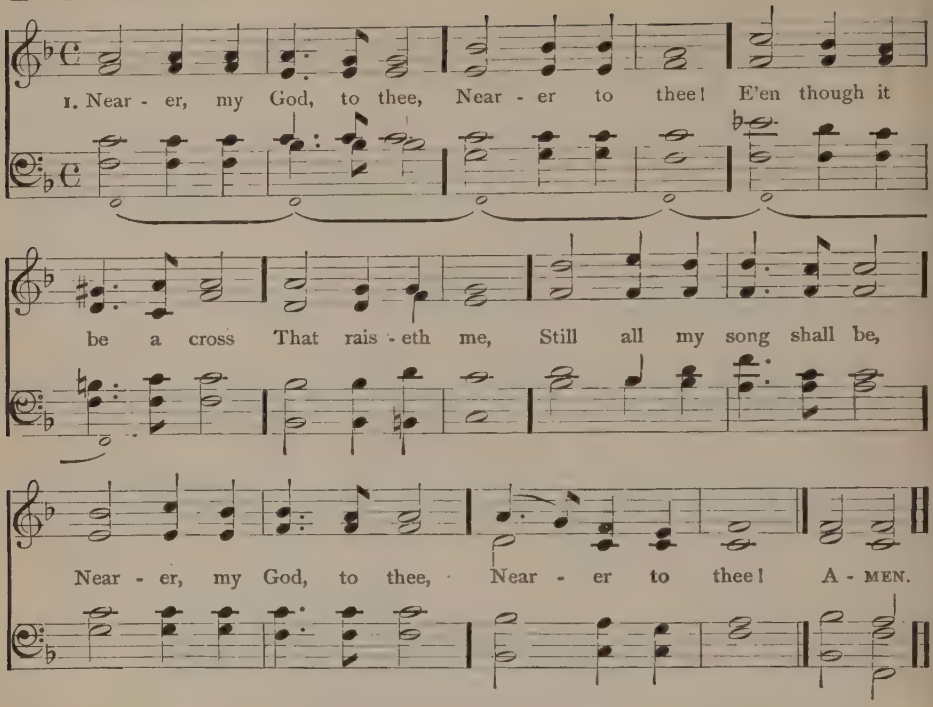
3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his cradle and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy blessing seek,
Ours may this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

John Keble, 1819

208 Hedron 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

A. B. SPRATT



Nearer, My God, to Thee

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

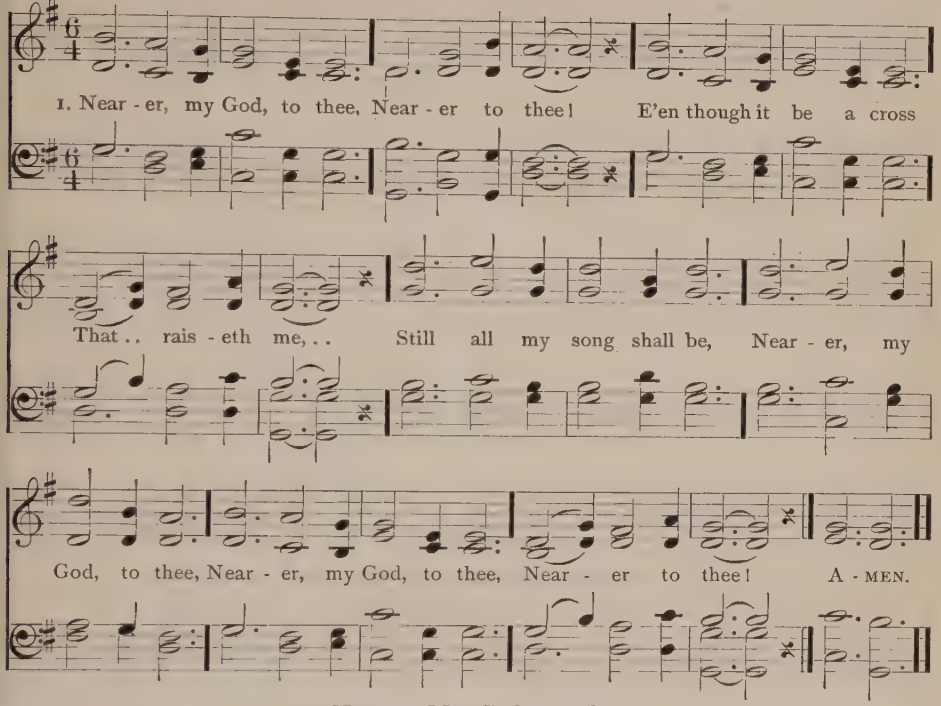
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

208 Bethany 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 (*Second Tune*)

LOWELL MASON, 1856



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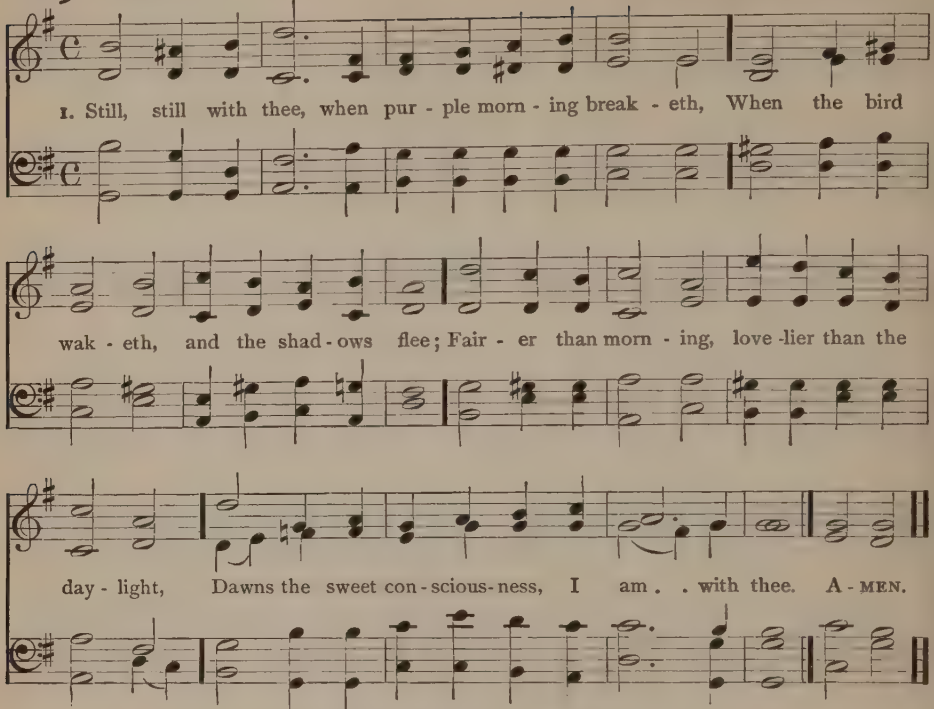
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

209 Windsor 11. 10

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



When I Awake I Am Still with Thee

2 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
So in this stillness, thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.

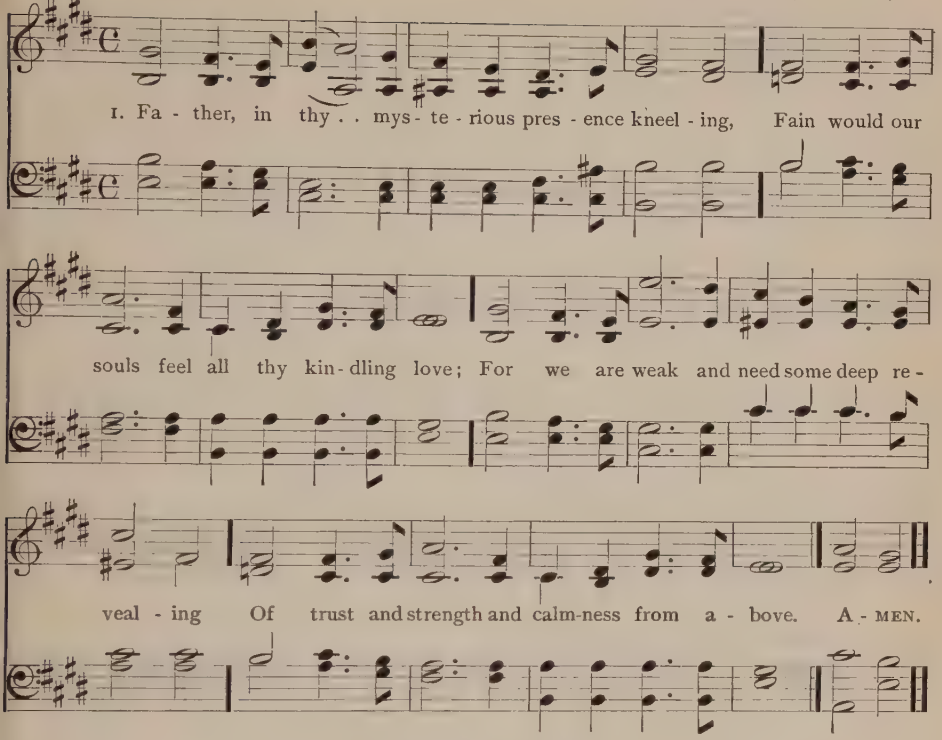
3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath the wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee:
O! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

210 Consolation 11. 10

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



'For Divine Strength'

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow, —
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

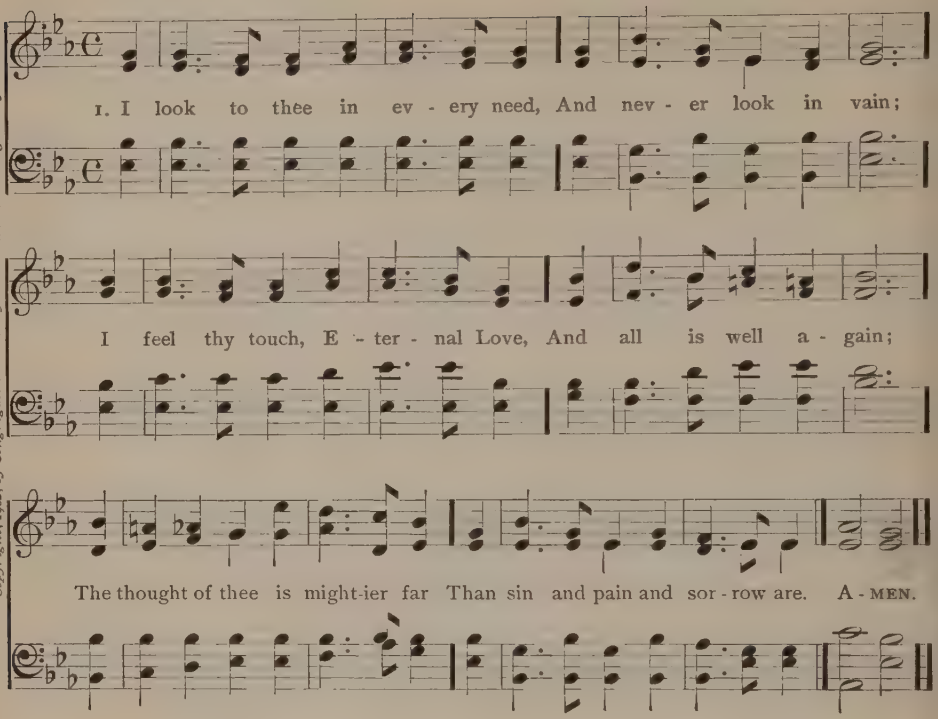
3 In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,
Or we despair, O, may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still!

4 Now, Father, now, in thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love, —
Now make us strong; we need thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

211 Longfellow P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



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'Looking unto God'

2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road, —
But let me only think of thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

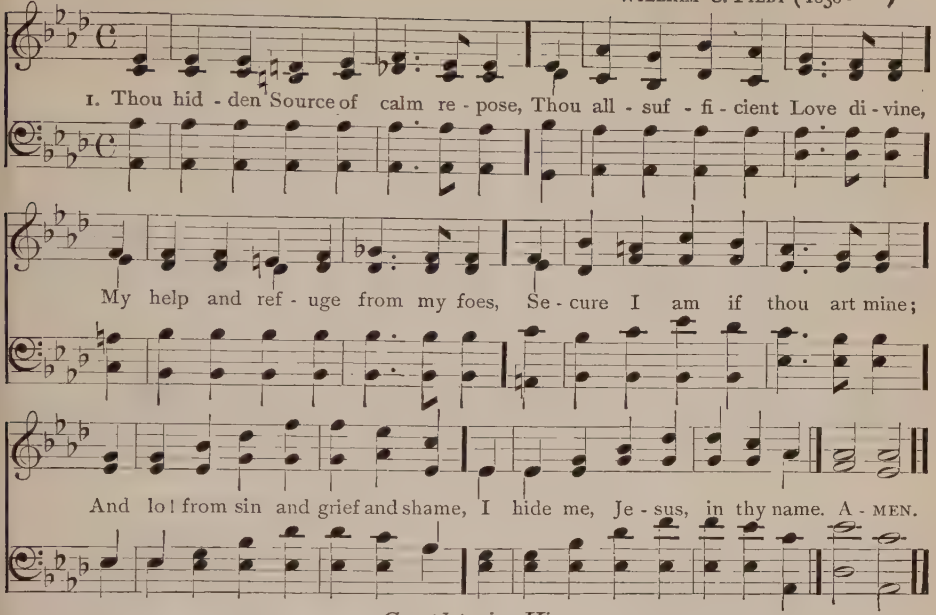
3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still;
Around me flows thy quickening life
To nerve my faltering will;
Thy presence fills my solitude;
Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in thy dear love,
Held in thy law I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in thy hand;
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

212 St. Chrysostom 8s. 61.

WILLIAM C. FILBY (1836–)



Complete in Him

2 For thou, O Lord, my fulness art, —
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The medicine of my broken heart,
In war my peace, in loss my gain,
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown,

3 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power,
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in dark temptation's hour,
In grief my joy unspeakable,
My life in death, my heaven in hell.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

213 *'Remembrance of the Presence of God'*

1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest till it finds rest in thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove,
And fain I would; but though my will
Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove,
Yet hindrances strew all the way:
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

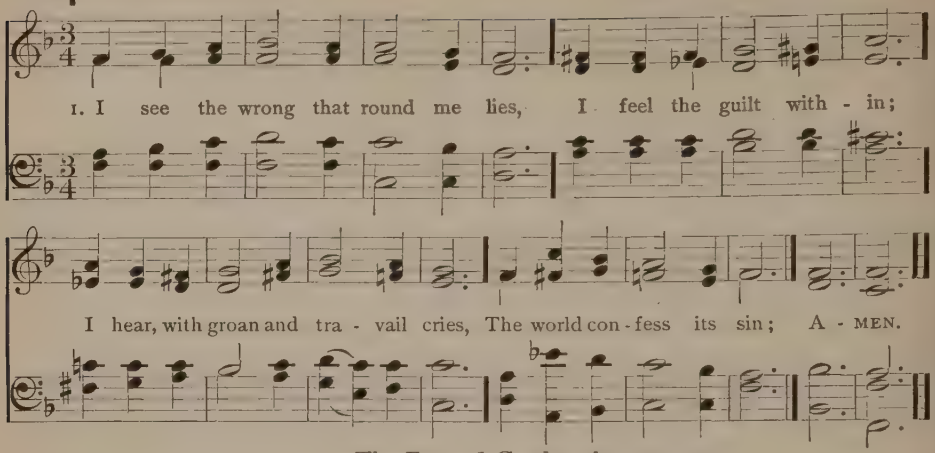
3 'Tis mercy all that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet, while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend?

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in thee.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1729
TR. JOHN WESLEY, 1738

214 Lyndhurst C. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



'The Eternal Goodness'

2 Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings, —
I know that God is good.

3 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.

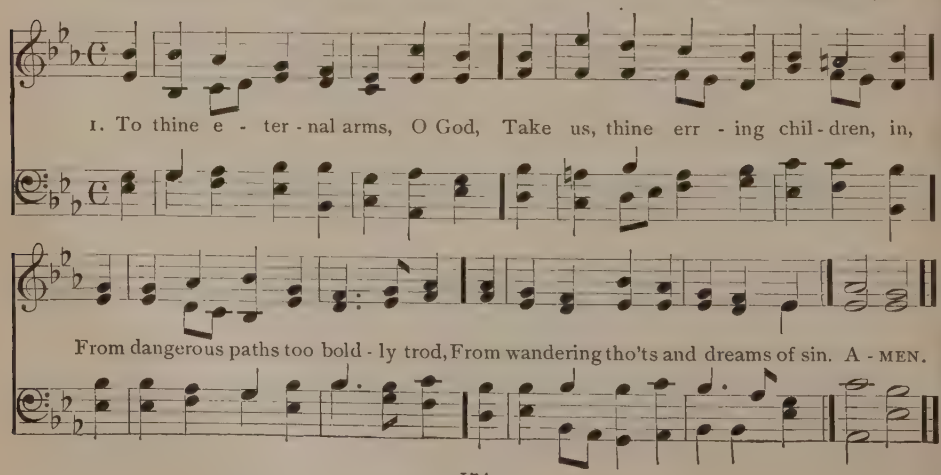
4 The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above;
I know not of his hate, — I know
His goodness and his love.

5 And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me, if too close I lean
My human heart on thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1865

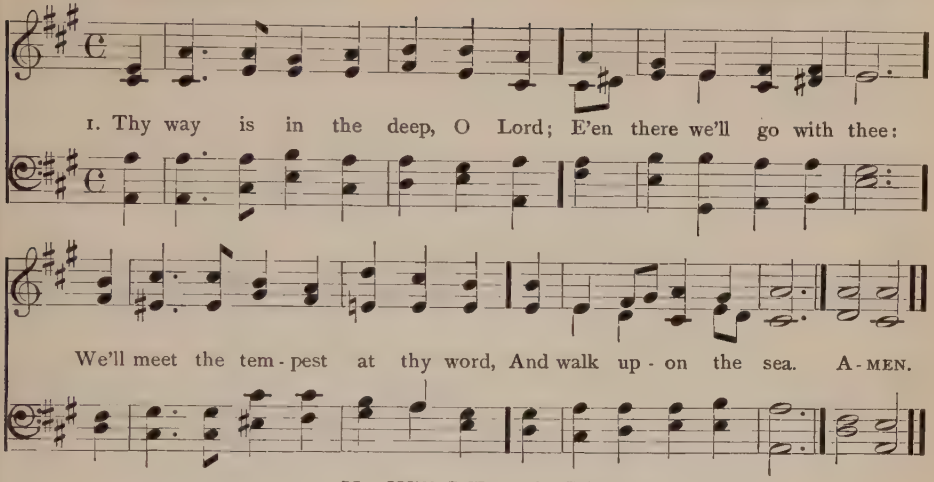
216 Melcombe L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



215 St. Timothy C. M.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1875



'Yet Will I Trust in Him'

2 Poor tremblers at his rougher wind,
Why do we doubt him so?
Who gives the storm a path will find
The way our feet shall go.

3 A moment may his hand be lost—
Drear moment of delay;
We cry, "Lord, help the tempest-tost,"
And safe we're borne away.

4 O happy soul of faith divine,
Thy victory how sure!
The love that kindles joy is thine
The patience to endure.

5 Come, Lord of peace, our griefs dispel,
And wipe our tears away:
'Tis thine to order all things well,
And ours to bless the sway.

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1840

216 (Melcombe) L. M. *'Prayer for Guidance'*

1 To thine eternal arms, O God,
Take us, thine erring children, in,
From dangerous paths too boldly trod,
From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.

2 Those arms were round our childish ways,
A guard through helpless years to be;
O, leave not our maturer days,
We still are helpless without thee.

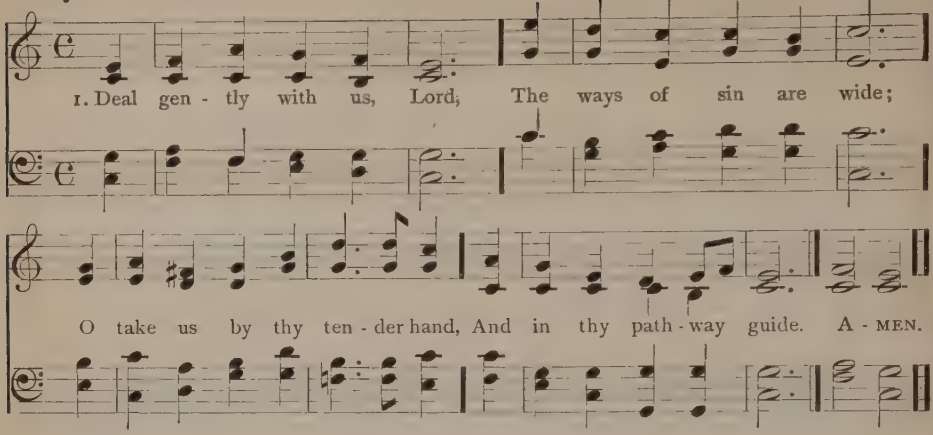
3 We trusted hope and pride and strength:
Our strength proved false, our pride was vain,
Our dreams have faded all at length,—
We come to thee, O Lord, again.

4 A guide to trembling steps yet be,
Give us of thine eternal powers;
So shall our paths all lead to thee,
And life smile on like childhood's hours.

THOMAS W. HIGGINSON, 1846

217 St. George S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



Thy Gentleness Hath Made Me Great

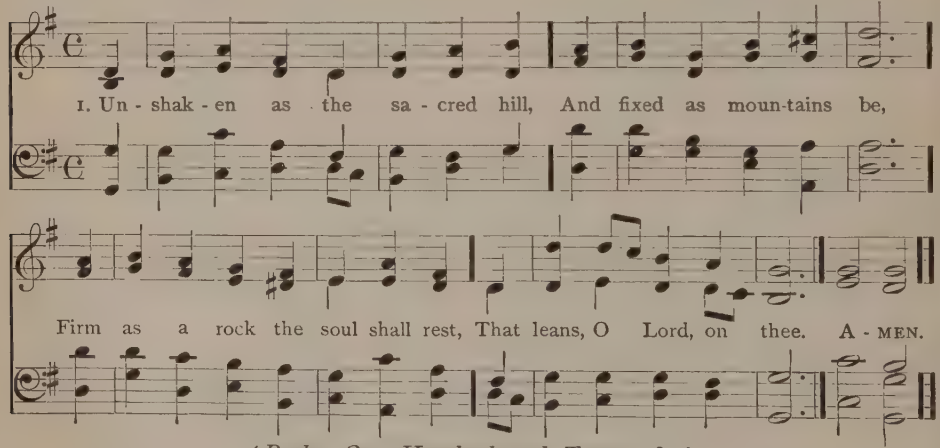
2 Deal gently with us, Lord,
Our foes press thick and bold;
O who shall fight the warfare through,
If thou thine arm withhold?

3 Deal gently with us, Lord,
Then we shall gentle be,
And o'er our feeble brethren watch
In love and charity.

WILLIAM EVERETT, 1866

218 St. Magnus C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709



'Psalm One Hundred and Twenty-five'

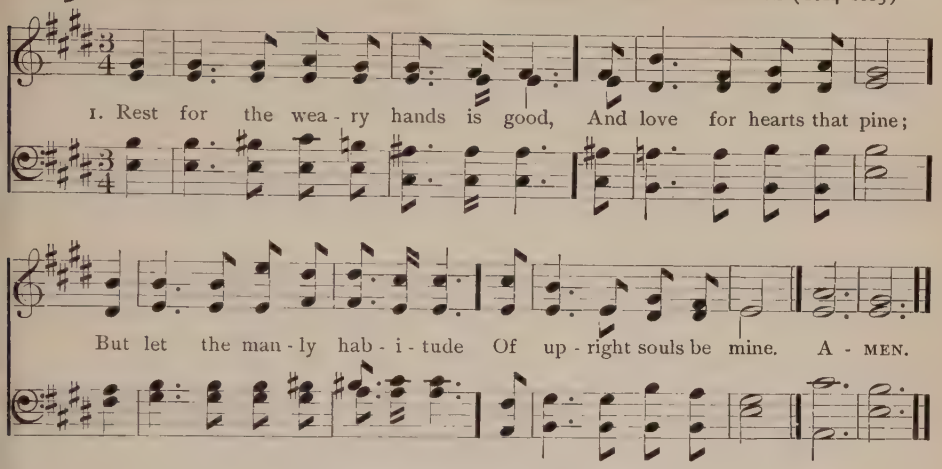
2 Nor walls, nor hills, could guard so well
Old Salem's happy ground,
As those eternal arms of love
That every saint surround.

3 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
And lead them safely on
To the bright gates of Paradise,
Where Christ, our Lord, is gone.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

219 Serenity C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE (1814–1865)



The Inward Man Renewed Every Day

2 Let winds that blow from heaven refresh,
Dear Lord, the languid air;
And let the weakness of the flesh
Thy strength of spirit share.

3 And if the eye must fail of light,
The ear forget to hear,
Make clearer still the spirit's sight,
More fine the inward ear.

4 Be near me in my hours of need,
To soothe, or cheer, or warn;
And down the slopes of sunset lead,
As up the hills of dawn.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1871

220 St. Magnus C. M.

Hold Thou Me Up and I Shall Be Safe

1 'Twixt gleams of joy and clouds of doubt
Our feelings come and go;
Our best estate is tossed about
In ceaseless ebb and flow.

2 Out of that weak unquiet drift
That comes but to depart,
To that pure heaven my spirit lift
Where thou unchanging art.

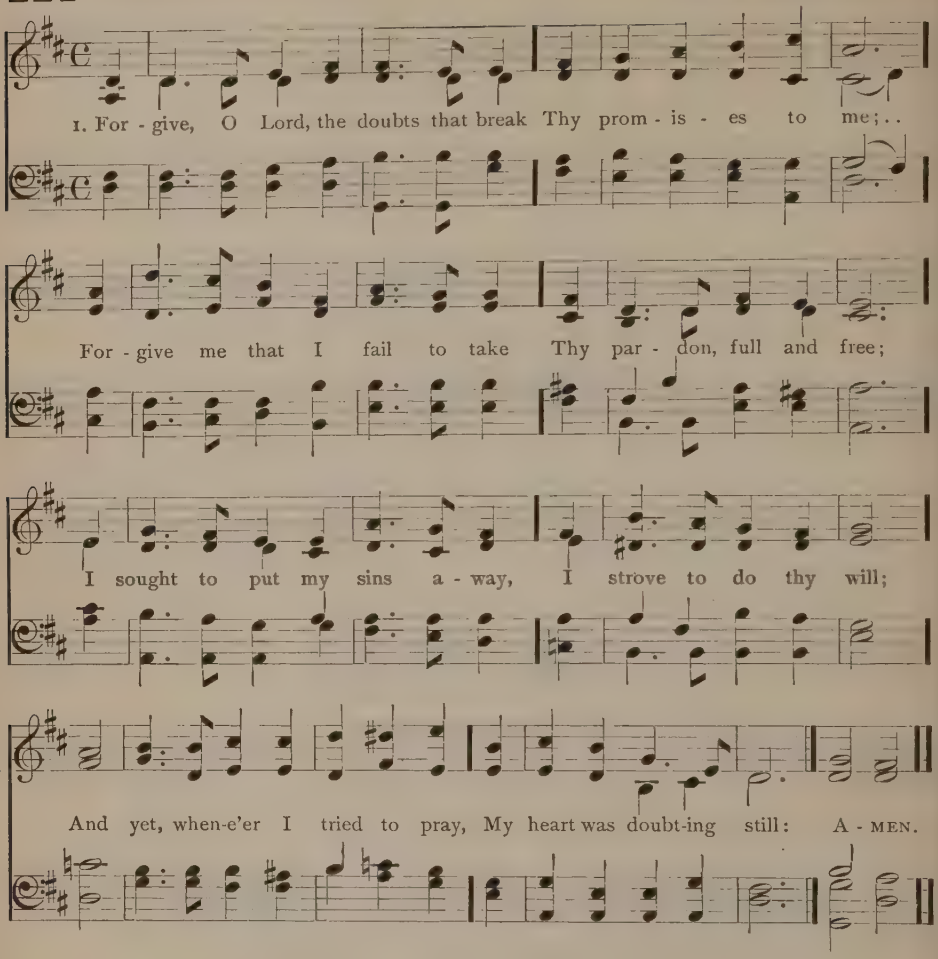
3 Let me no more my comfort draw
From my frail hold of thee,
In this alone rejoice with awe, —
Thy mighty grasp of me.

4 Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me but surely know,
On this I'll lean, let changing mood
And feeling come and go,

5 Glad when thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not lorn when clouds o'ercast,
Since thou within thy sure control
Of love dost hold me fast.

JOHN C. SHAIRP, 1871

221 Deliverance C. M. D.

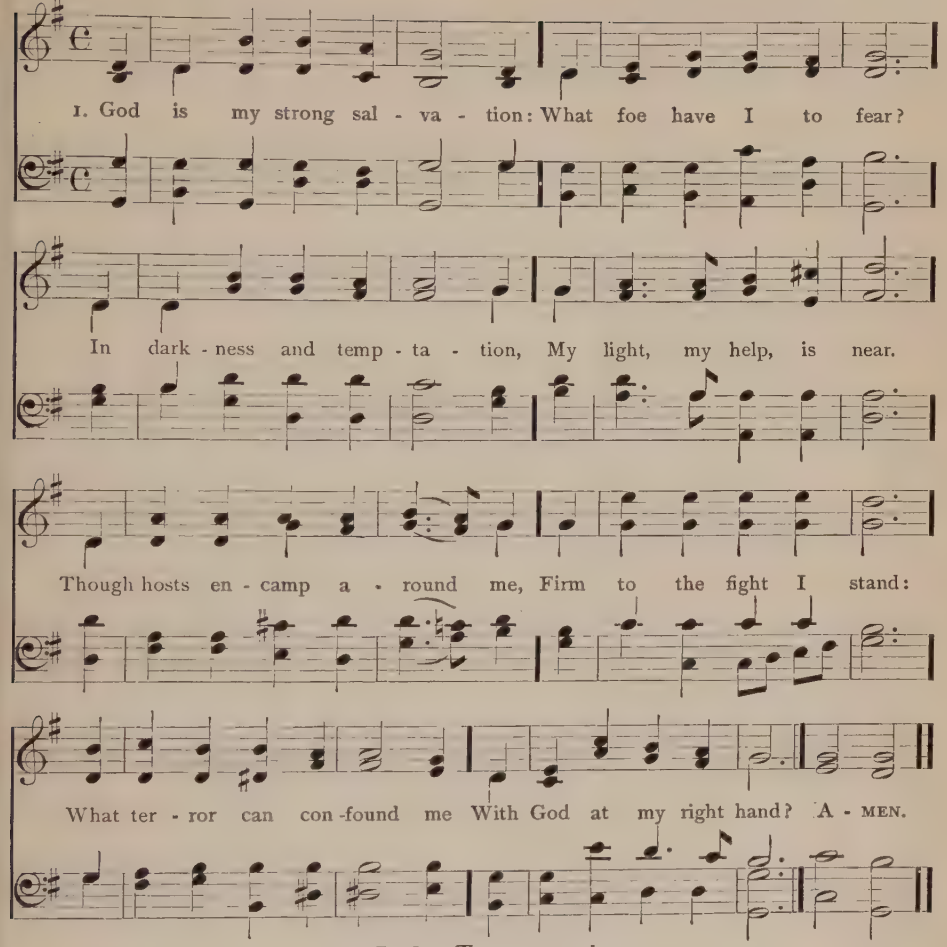
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867

More Ready to Give than We to Ask

2 I thought that thou with jealous eye
Wast watching me alway,
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy,
Whene'er I went astray:
I hoped that when, by days and years
Of service and of prayer,
I had besought thy grace with tears,
Thy mercy I might share.

3 Forgive, O Father, this my sin,
This jealous, doubting heart;
For when men seek thy love to win,
And choose the better part,
I know that, swifter than the light
Leaps earthward from the sun,
Thy pardoning love, thy rescuing might
Speed down to every one.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

222 Chenies 7. 6. D.

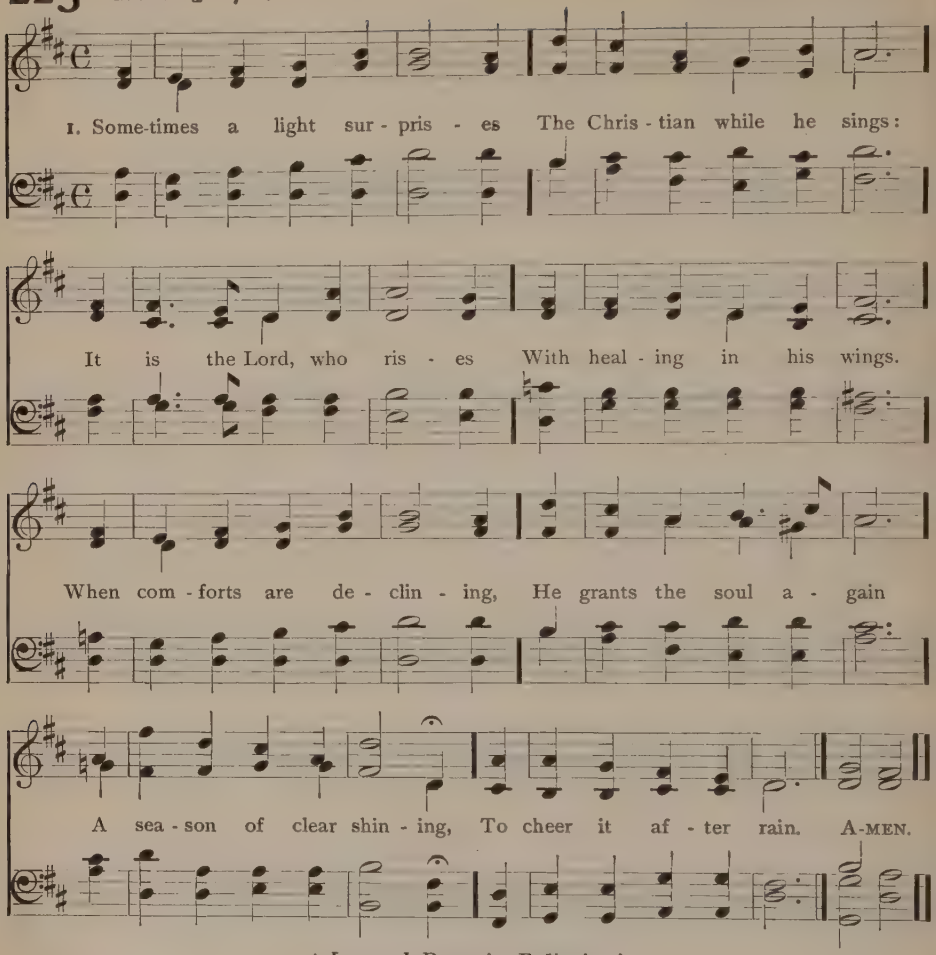
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

'Psalm Twenty-seven'

1 God is my strong salvation:
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help, is near.
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand:
What terror can confound me
With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait,
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.
His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase,
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
The Lord will give thee peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

223 Bentley 7. 6. D.

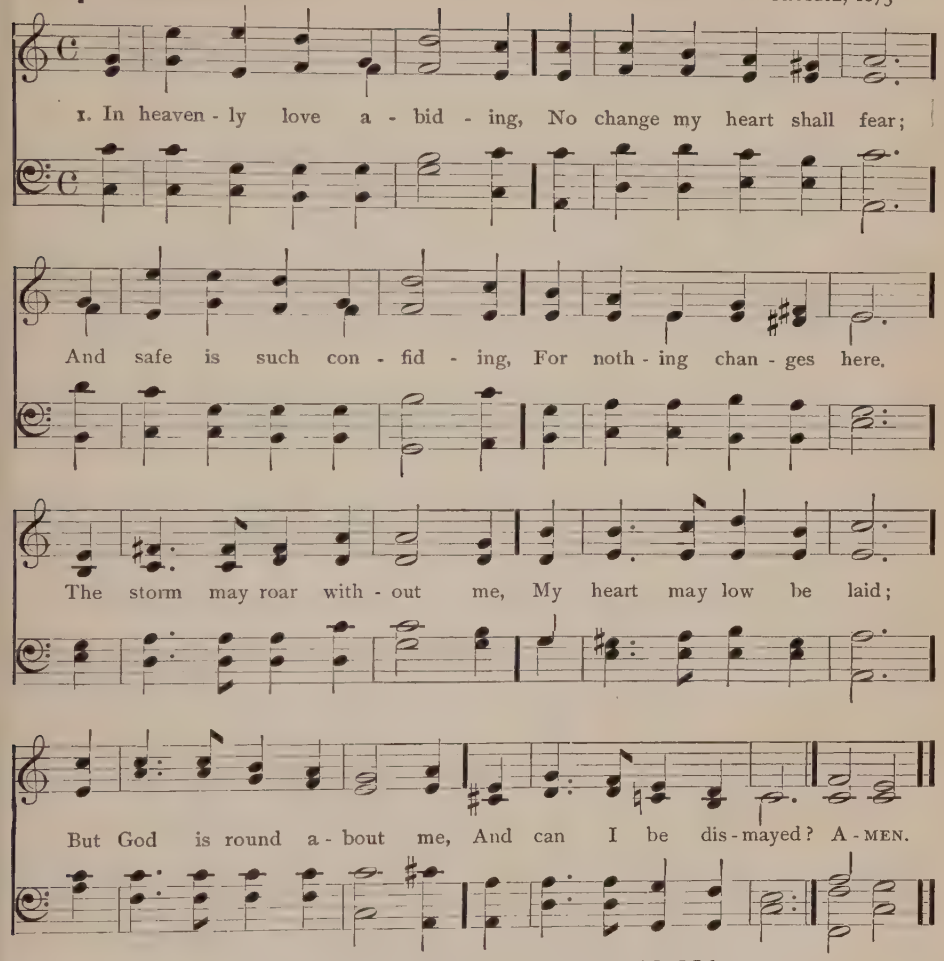
JOHN HULLAH, 1867

'Joy and Peace in Believing'

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say, —
"E'en let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 "It can bring with it nothing
But he will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe his people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed,
And he who feeds the ravens
Will give his children bread."

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

224 Mossleigh 7. 6. D.

HOWARD A. CROSBIE, 1873

'I will Fear no Evil for Thou art with Me'

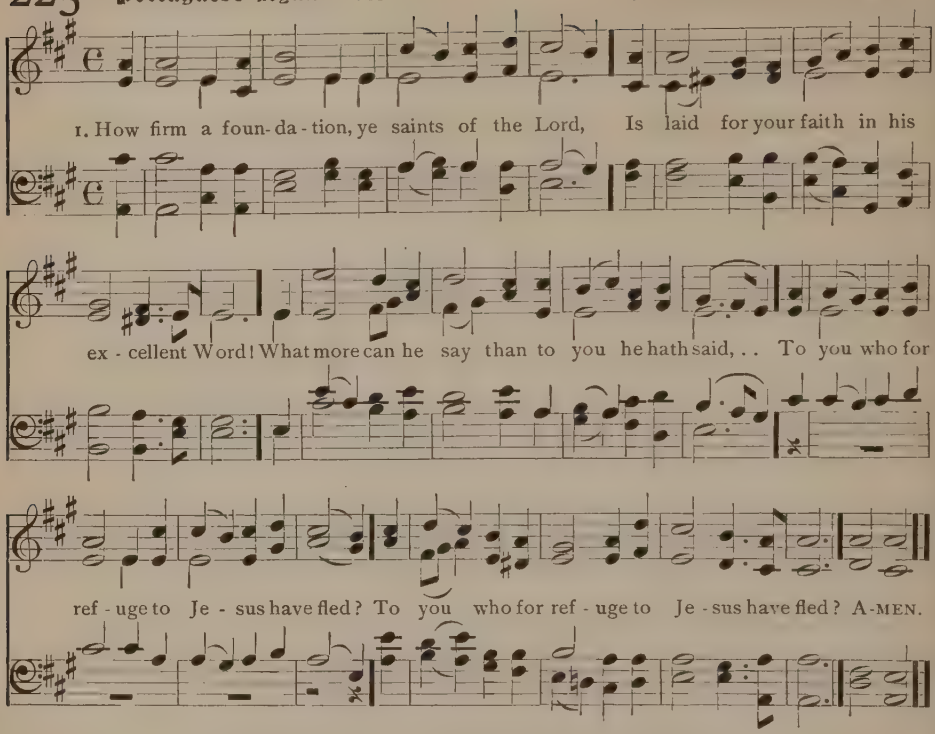
2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

225 Portuguese Hymn 11s.

JOHN READING (1677–1764)



'Exceeding Great and Precious Promises'

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O, be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

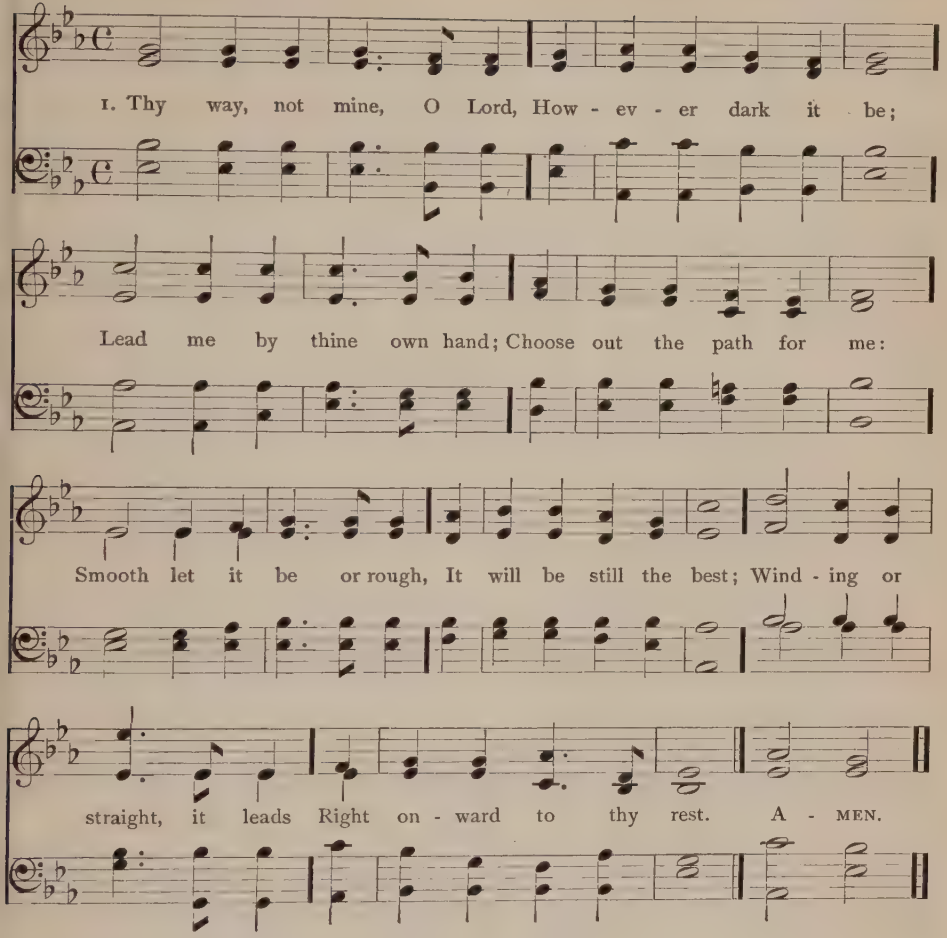
3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be near thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

Rippon's Selection, 1787

226 Invitation 6s. D.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

'Thy Way, not Mine'

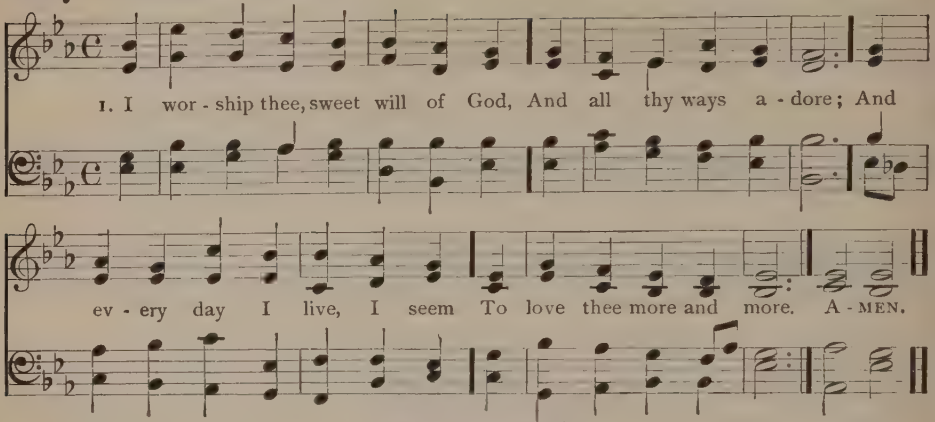
2 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might:
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.
Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.

3 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

227 St. Peter's C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1820



'The Will of God'

2 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison-walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to thee.

3 I have no cares, O blessed will,
For all my cares are thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for thou
Hast made thy triumphs mine.

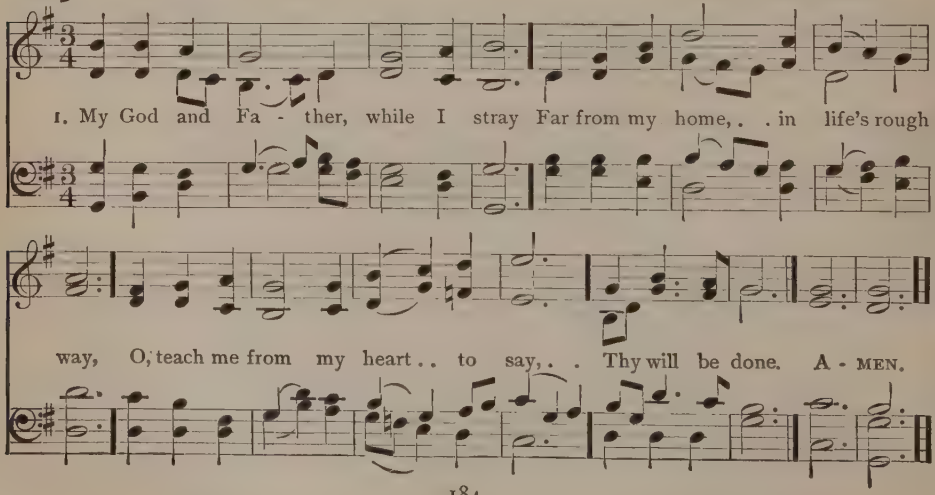
4 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

5 Ill that he blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his sweet will.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

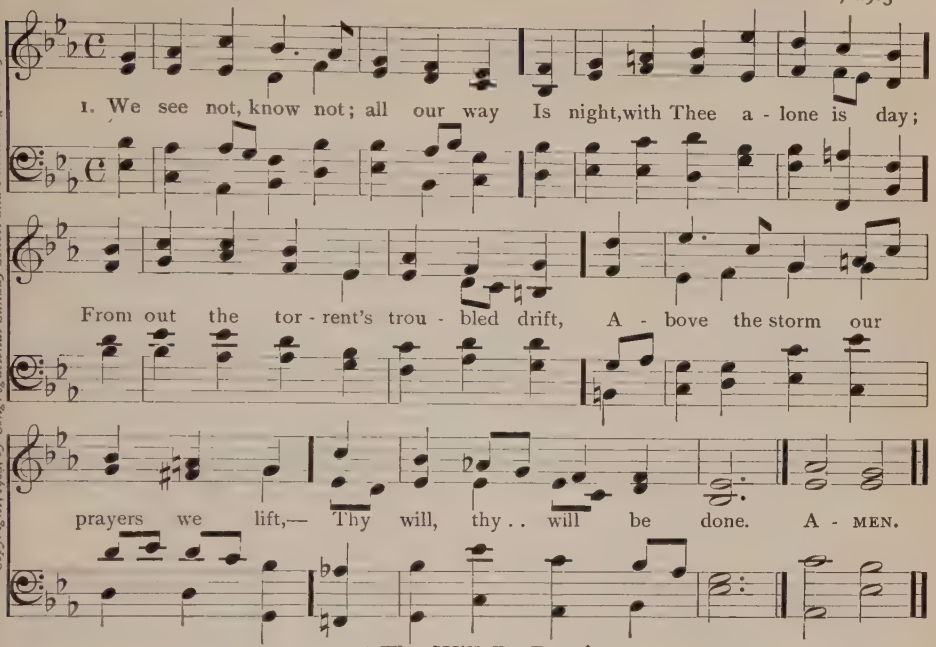
229 Almsgiving 8. 8. 8. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



228 De Profundis P. M.

PERCY LEE ATHERTON, 1903



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'Thy Will Be Done'

2 The flesh may fail, the heart may faint;
But who are we to make complaint,
Or dare to plead, in times like these,
The weakness of our love of ease?
Thy will be done.

3 We take with solemn thankfulness
Our burden up, nor ask it less,
And count it joy that even we
May suffer, serve, or wait for Thee,
Whose will be done.

4 Strike — Thou the Master, we thy keys —
The anthem of the destinies;
As minor of thy loftier strain,
Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain,
Thy will be done.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1862

229 (Almsgiving) *Our Wills are Ours to Make Them Thine*

1 My God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O, teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done.

2 Though thou hast called me to resign
What most I prized, it ne'er was mine:
I have but yielded what was thine, —
Thy will be done.

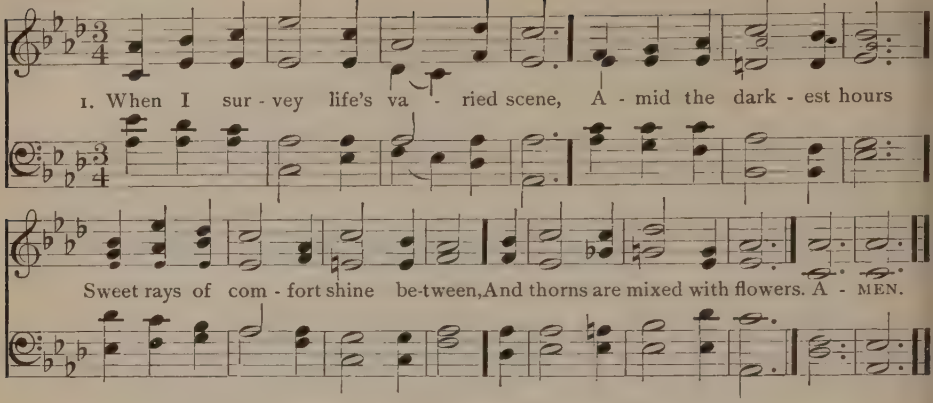
3 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest, —
Thy will be done.

4 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

230 Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



'Desiring Resignation and Thankfulness'

2 Is health and ease my happy share?
O may I bless my God!
Thy kindness let my songs declare,
And spread thy praise abroad.

3 And O, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise, —

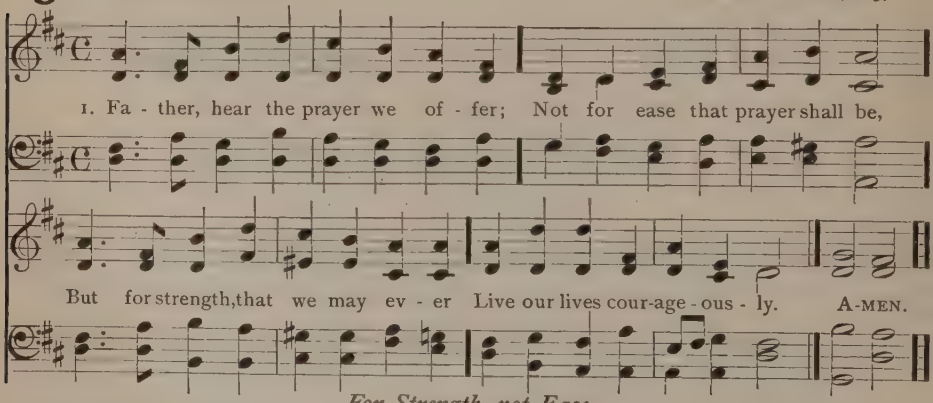
4 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free,
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee,

5 "Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end."

ANNE STEELE, 1760

231 St. Oswald 8. 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1857



For Strength, not Ease

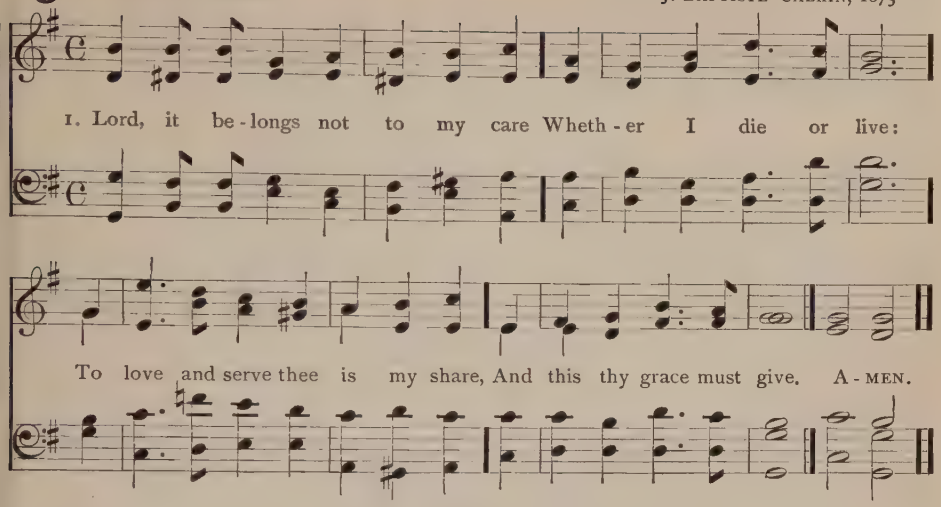
2 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

3 Be our strength in hours of weakness;
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father! be thou at our side.

HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT, 1864

232 Hor Præcessit C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875



'The Confidence of Faith'

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To end my toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For, if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be?

Richard Baxter, 1681

233 Hor Præcessit C. M.

The Disciple as His Master

1 Father of love, our Guide and Friend,
O lead us gently on,
Until life's trial-time shall end,
And heavenly peace be won.

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to thee,
Our Father and our God.

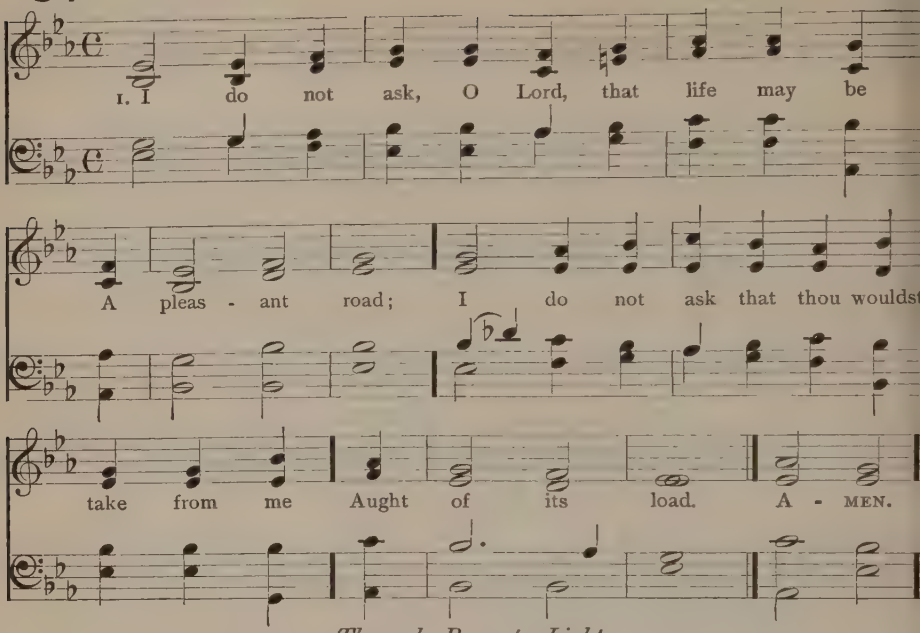
3 And if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

4 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, his followers here,
Must do thy will and praise thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

William J. Irons, 1844

234 Submission 10. 4

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1889



Through Peace to Light

2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead, —
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

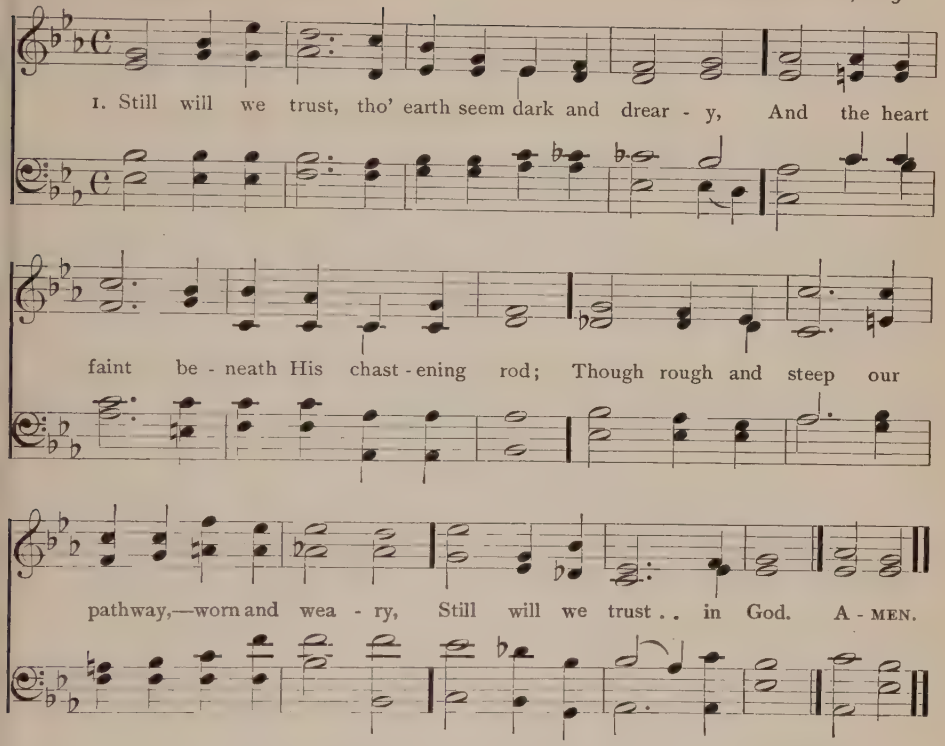
4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel thy hand,
And follow thee.

5 Joy is like restless day, but peace divine
Like quiet night:
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862

235 Birkdale P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



He Knoweth the Way that I Take

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

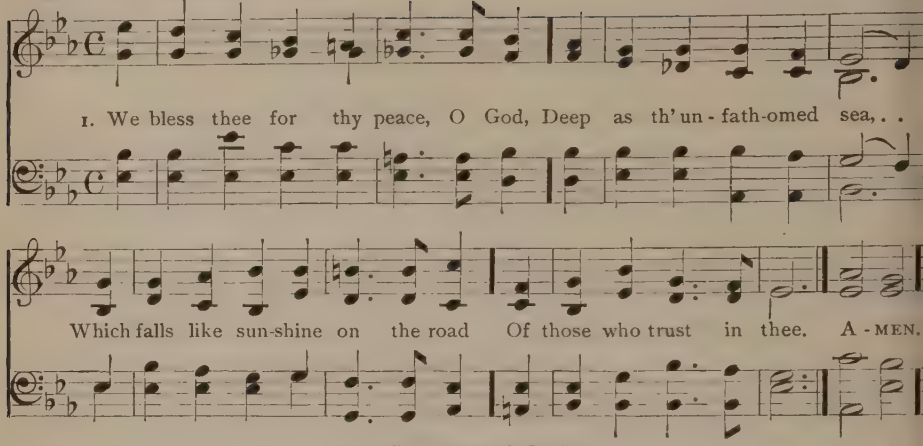
3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good thou hast designed;
Choose for us, God, thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4 Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

236 Holy Trinity C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



The Peace of God

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast, —

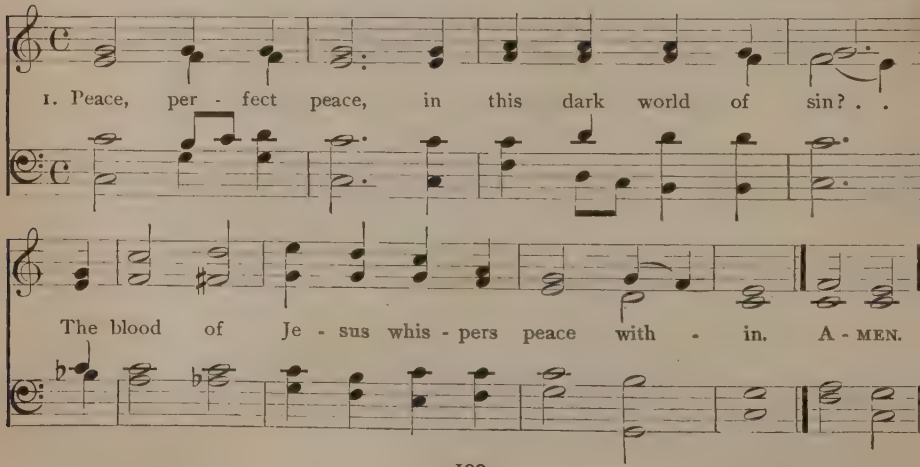
3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with thee, —

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

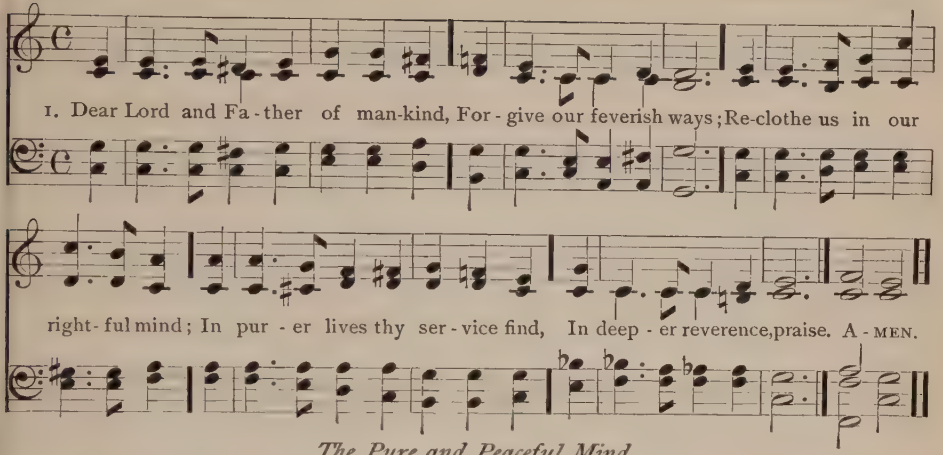
238 Pax Tecum 10. 10

G. T. CALDBECK, 1877



237 Whittier 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844–)



The Pure and Peaceful Mind

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love.

4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

238 (Pax Tecum) 10. 10 *Perfect Peace*

1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

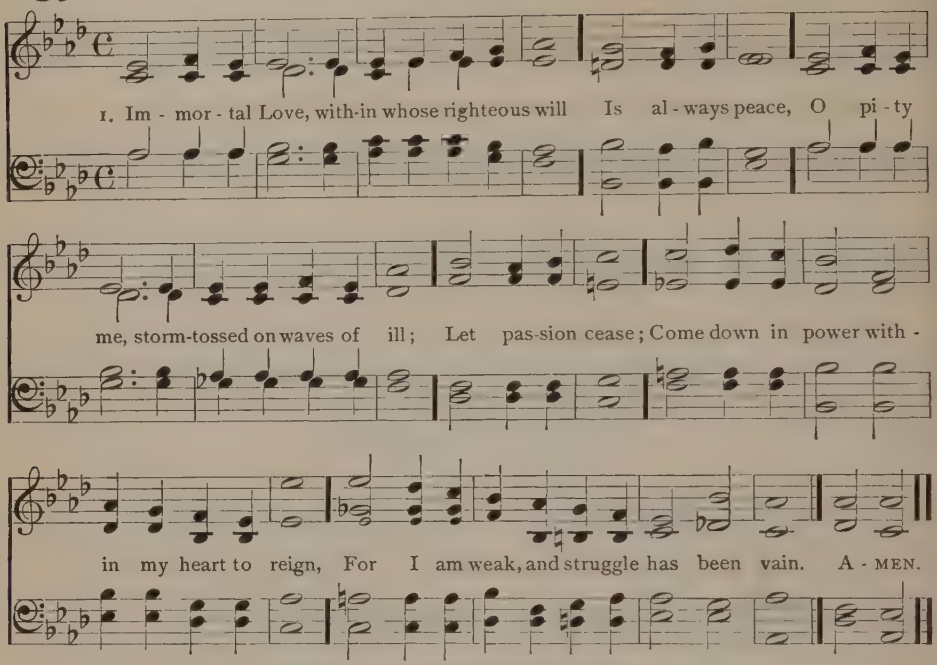
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875

239 Lux Beata 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



Peace that Passeth Understanding

2 The days are gone, when far and wide my will
Drove me astray;
And now I fain would climb the arduous hill —
That narrow way
Which leads through mist and rocks to thine abode —
Toiling for man and thee, Almighty God.

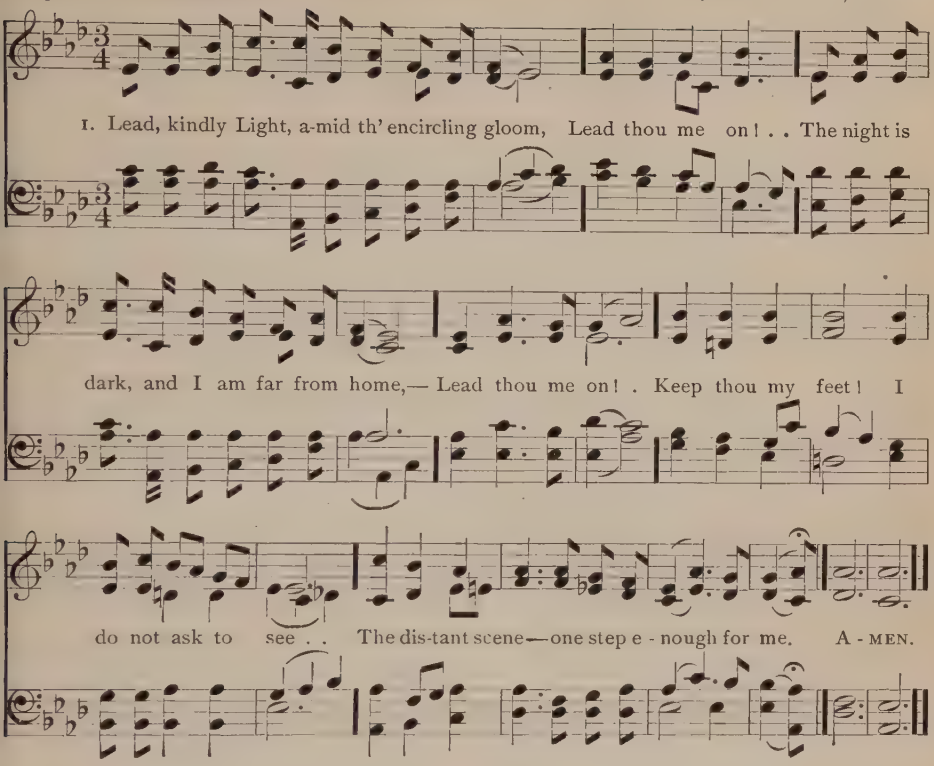
3 Whate'er of pain thy loving hand allot
I gladly bear;
Only, O Lord, let peace be not forgot,
Nor yet thy care,
Freedom from storms, and wild desires within,
Peace from the fierce oppression of my sin.

4 So may I, far away, when evening falls
On life and love,
Arrive at last the holy, happy halls,
With thee above, —
Wounded yet healed, sin-laden yet forgiven,
And sure that goodness is my only heaven.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

240 Lux Benigna 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



'The Pillar of the Cloud'

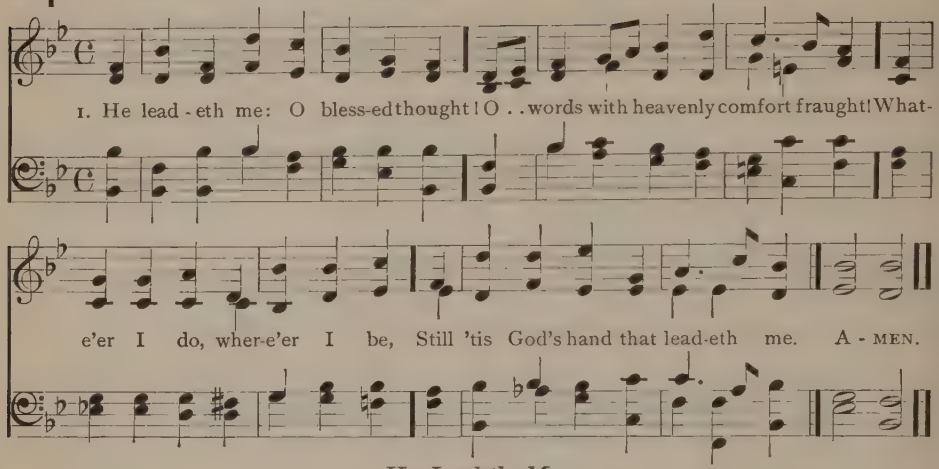
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years!

3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

241 Church Triumphant L. M.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT (1833–)



He Leadeth Me

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

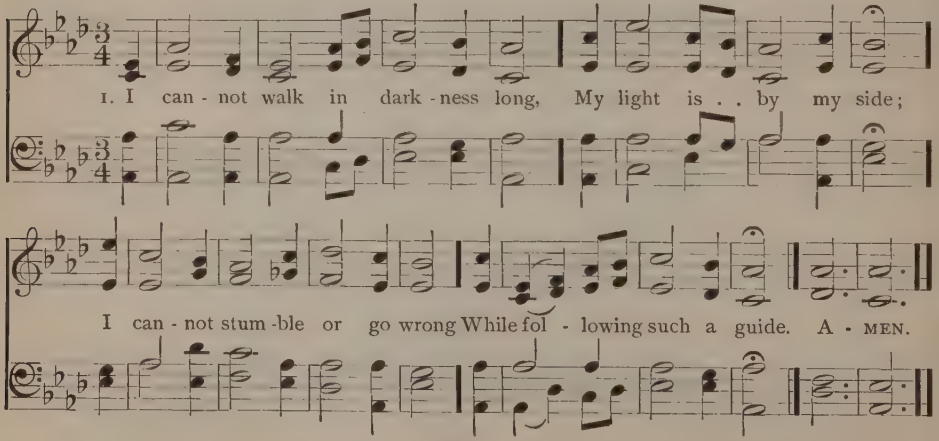
4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

5 He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859

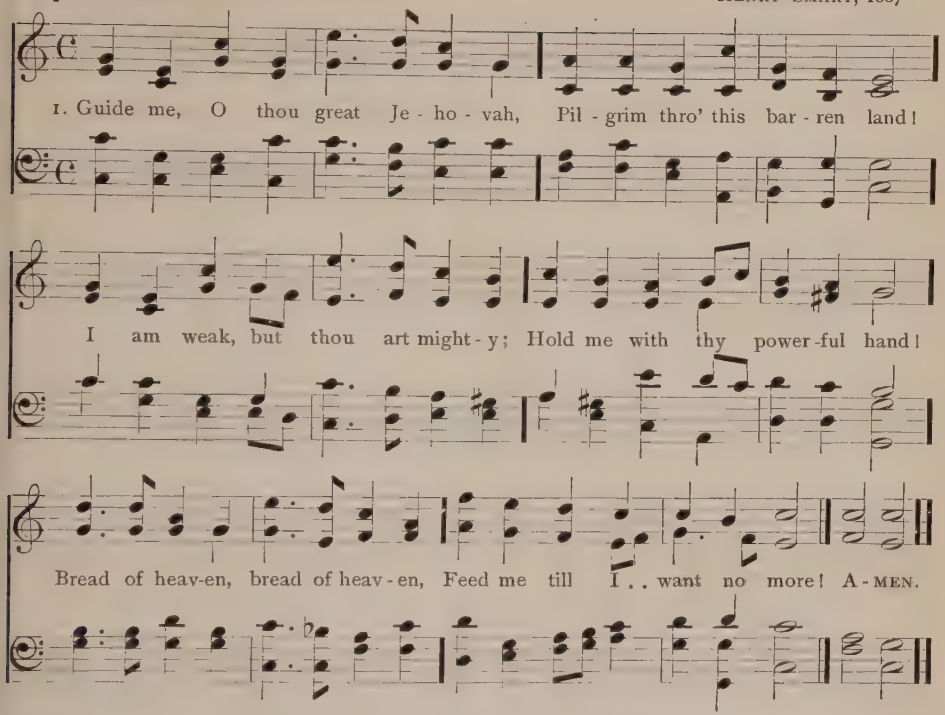
243 Avon C. M.

HUGH WILSON (1764–1824)



242 Regent Square 8. 7. 61.

HENRY SMART, 1867



'Strength to Pass Through the Wilderness'

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow,
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through,
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield!

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside!
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side!
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

243 (Avon) C. M. *Safe with God*

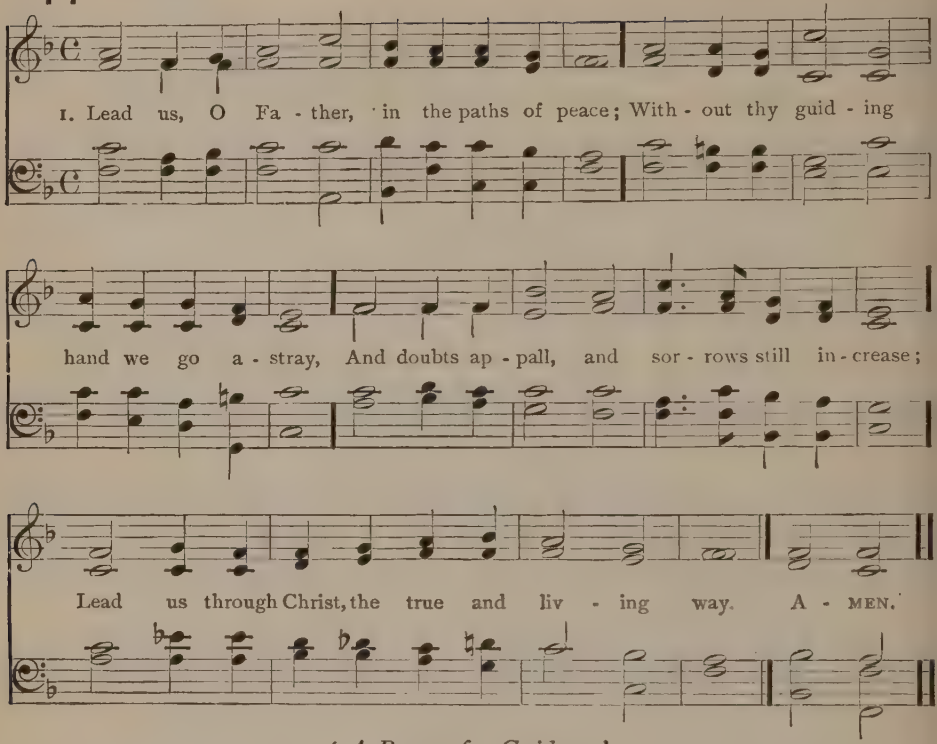
1 I cannot walk in darkness long,
My light is by my side;
I cannot stumble or go wrong
While following such a guide.

2 He is my stay and my defence, —
How shall I fail or fall?
My helper is Omnipotence,
My ruler ruleth all.

3 The powers below and powers above
Are subject to his care;
I cannot wander from his love
Whose love is everywhere.

CAROLINE A. MASON (1823–1890)

244 Langran 10s. JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



'A Prayer for Guidance'

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.

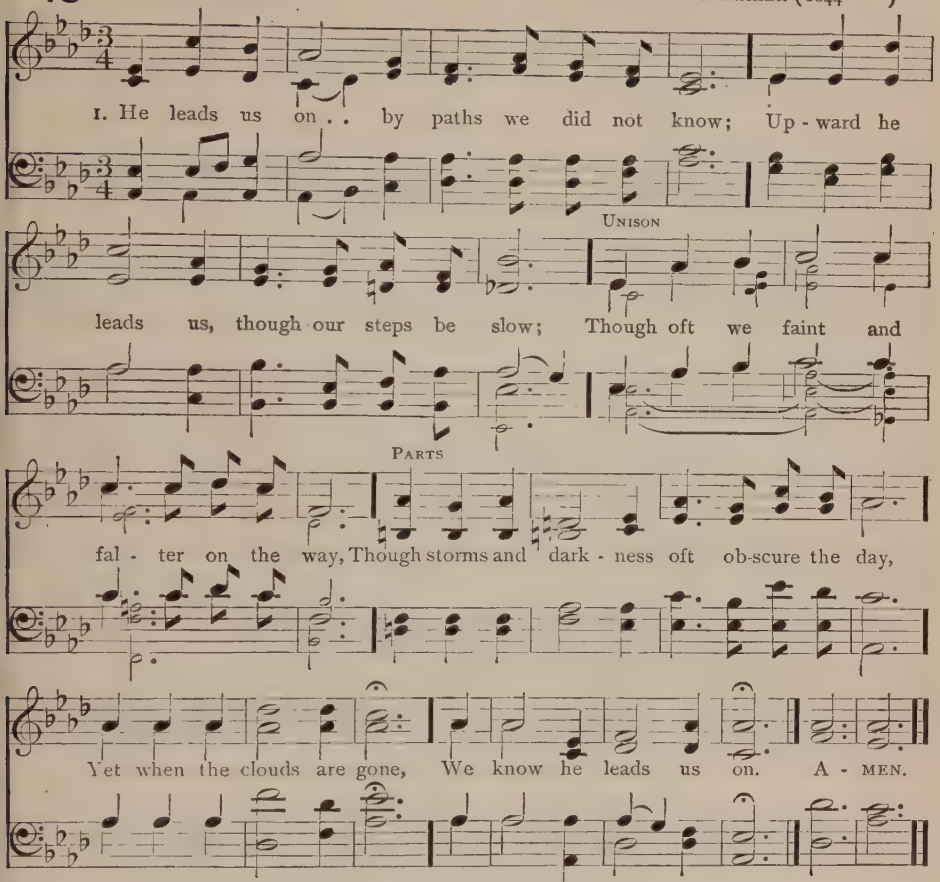
3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in thee.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

245 Zennor P. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844–)



He Leads Us On

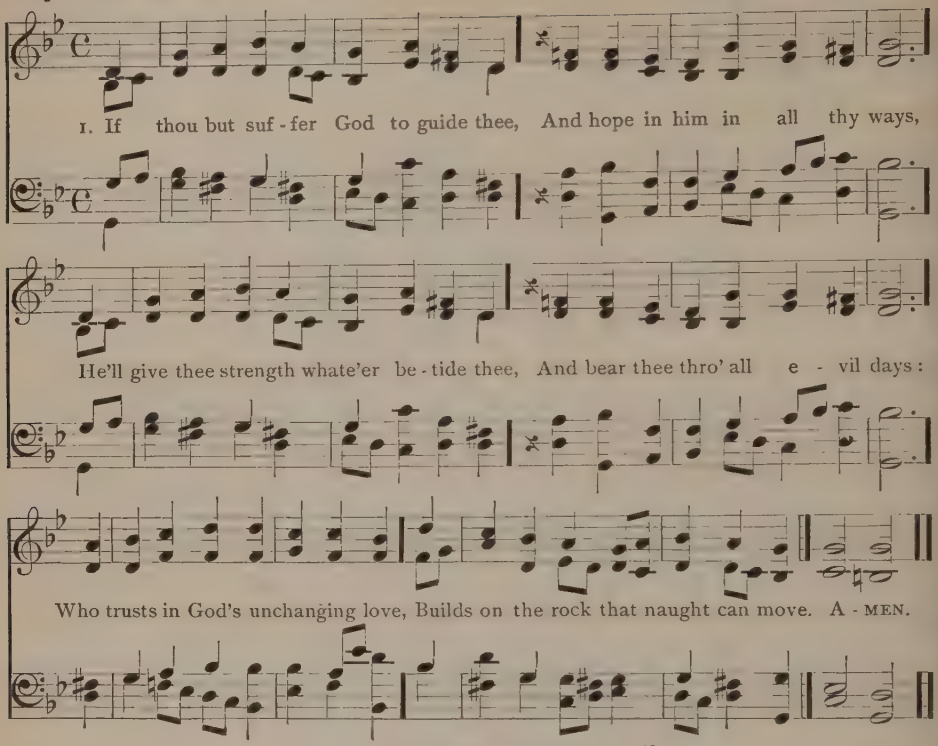
2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days
We know his will is done,
And still he leads us on.

3 And he, at last, — after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past, —
Will give us rest at last.

197 NICHOLAS LUDVIG ZINZENDORF (1700–1760)
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK (1813–)

246 Neumark P. M.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1657



'Cast Thy Burden upon the Lord'

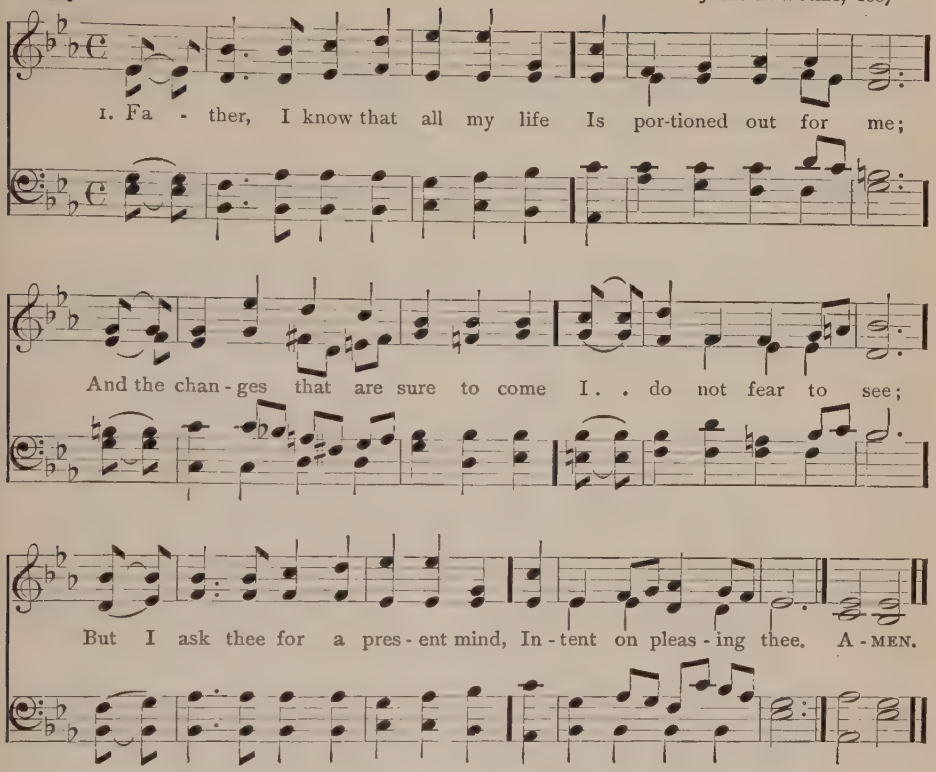
2 Only be still and wait his leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who chose us for his own.

3 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust his word; though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee,—
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted him indeed.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1641
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

247 St. Bede 8. 6. 61.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



Trust in the Lord and Do Good

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Thro' constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

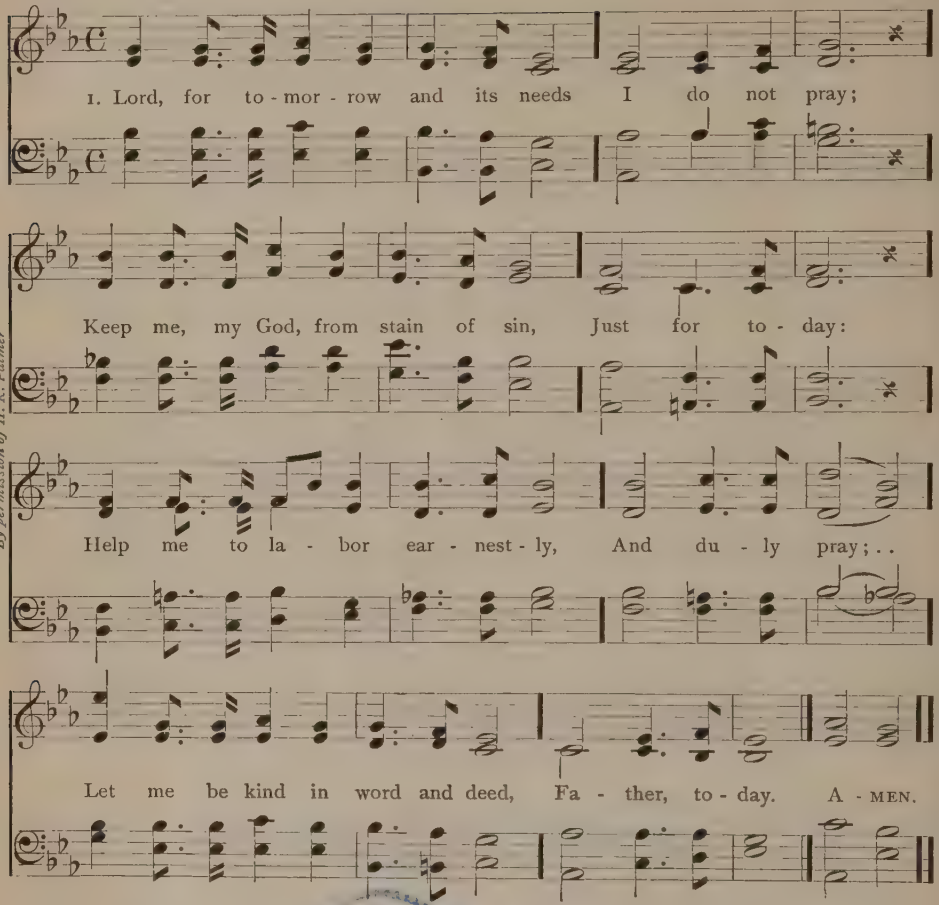
3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 So I ask thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If thou be glorified.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

248 Vincent 8. 4. D.

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1887



By permission of H. R. Palmer

Not Anxious for the Morrow

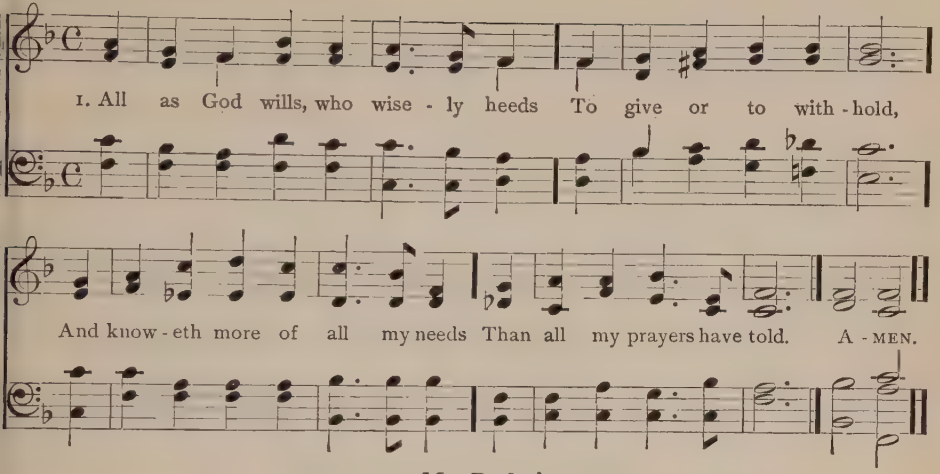
2 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips
Through all to-day:
Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to thy grace,
Dear Lord, to-day.

3 And if to-day this life of mine
Should ebb away,
Give me thy sacrament divine,
Father, to-day:
So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Through each to-day.

MILLS COLLEGE LIBRARY OAKLAND, CALIF.

249 Daleburst C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



'My Psalm'

2 Enough, that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track;
That, wheresoe'er my feet have swerved,
Thy chastening turned me back;

3 That more and more a providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;

4 That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond his Father's sight.

5 No longer forward or behind
I look, in hope or fear,
But grateful take the good I find,
God's blessing, now and here.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1859

250 C. M.

'A Psalm of Trust'

1 I little see, I little know,
Yet can I fear no ill:
He who hath guided me till now
Will be my leader still.

2 No burden yet was on me laid
Of trouble or of care,
But He my trembling step hath stayed,
And given me strength to bear.

3 He will not leave my soul forlorn,
I still must find him true,
Whose mercies have been new each morn
And every evening new.

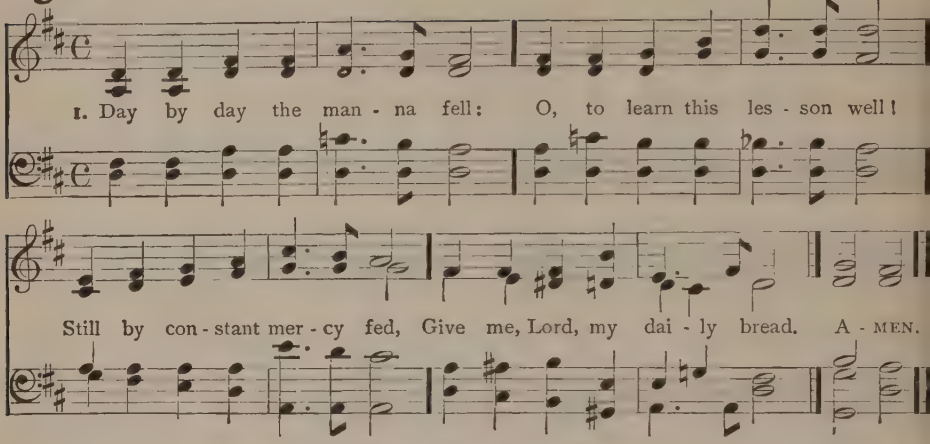
4 Upon his providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must;
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust.

5 And so my onward way I fare
With happy heart and calm,
And mingle with my daily care
The music of my psalm.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1883

251 Cyprus 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



Daily Strength for Daily Needs

2 Day by day, the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

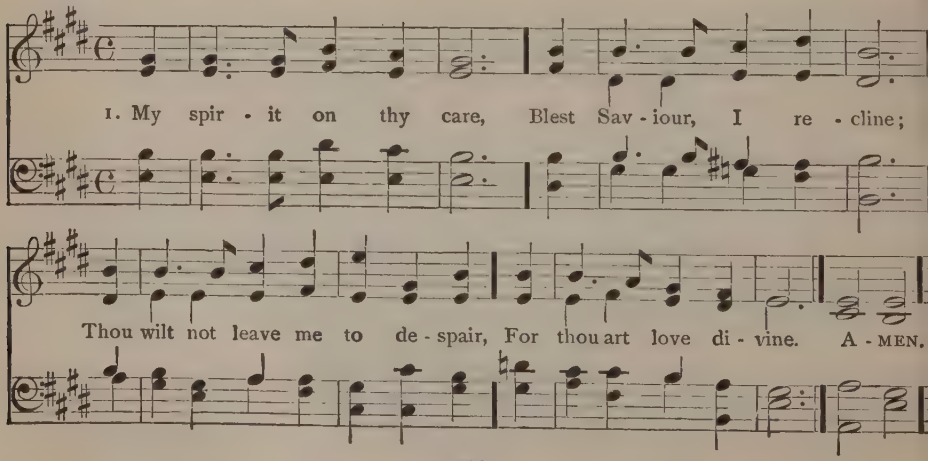
3 Lord, my times are in thy hand:
All my sanguine hopes have planned
To thy wisdom I resign,
And would make thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give;
Day by day to thee I live:
So shall added years fulfil
Not my own, my Father's will.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1836

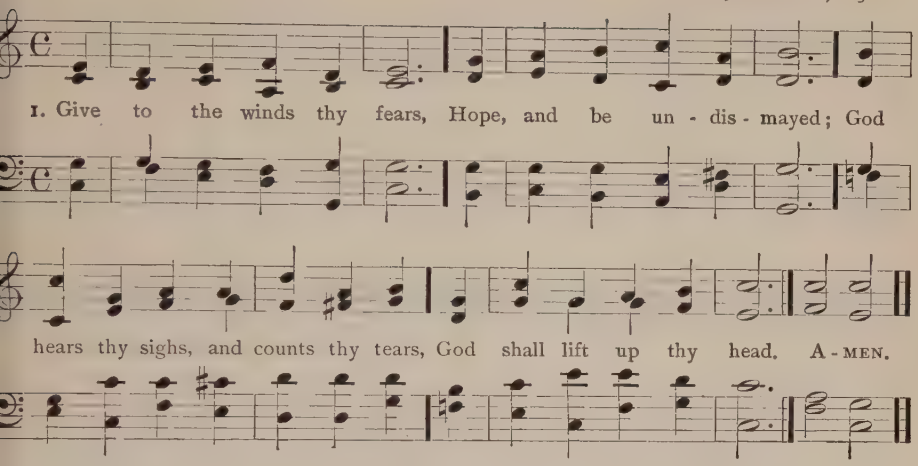
253 Aldersgate S. M.

G. P. MERRICK, 1887



252 St. Philip S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1850



Befiehl Du Deine Wege

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

4 What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

5 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

253 (Aldersgate) S. M.

'In Thee, O Lord, do I Put My Trust'

1 My spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.

2 In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.

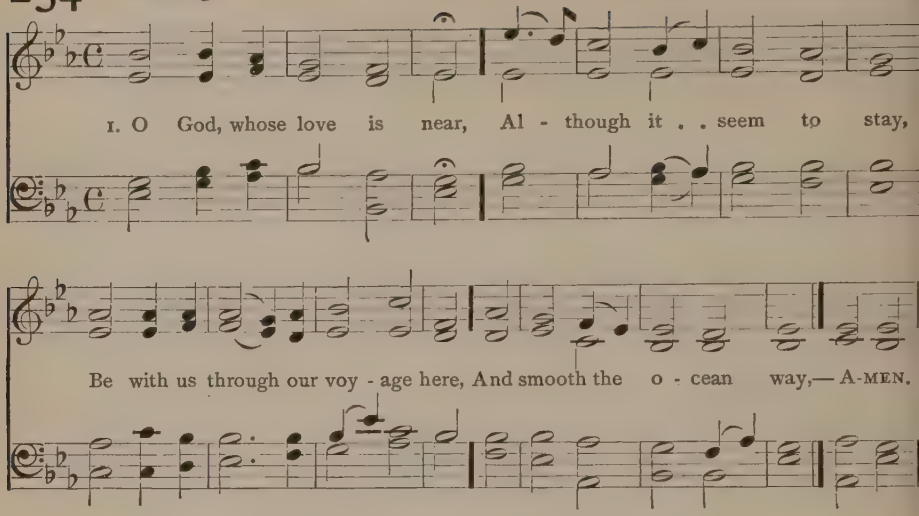
3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me, —
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

254 Mornington S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY, 1760



Pilot and Haven

2 A deep and dangerous sea,
On which we sail so fast,
And far away the haven lies,
Where we would be at last.

3 Yet when the winds are hushed,
And on the deep is rest,
Faith sees afar the heavenly land,
Where God's beloved are blest.

4 Bide then the tempest's shock,
Endure the longest night,
Wait on the Lord,— from darkest gloo
Springs up his glorious light.

5 O God, thy love is near,
Although it seem to stay;
And heaven's harborage with thee
All storms shall over-pay.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

255 (Mornington) S. M. *The Secret of Serenity*

1 If through unruffled seas
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

2 Or should the surges rise,
And peace delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
That drives us nearer home.

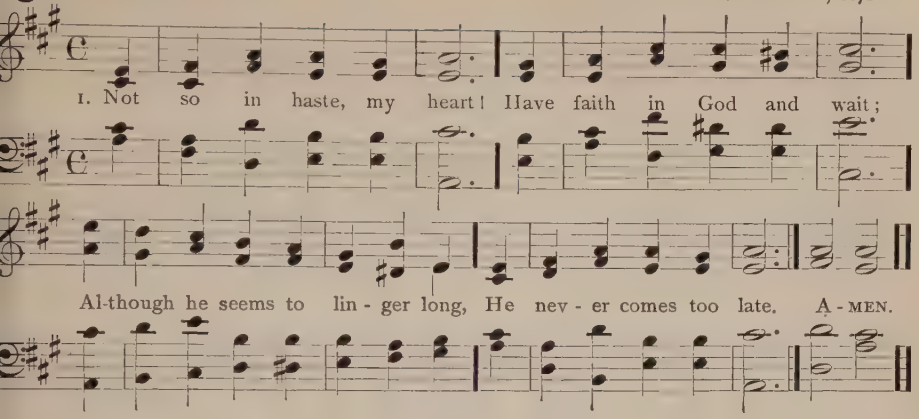
3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to thy control;
Thy loving kindness shall break throug
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us in every state,
To make thy will our own;
And, when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1772

256 Garrett S. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



Wait on the Lord

2 He never comes too late,
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself, — it is in vain:
Until he cometh, rest.

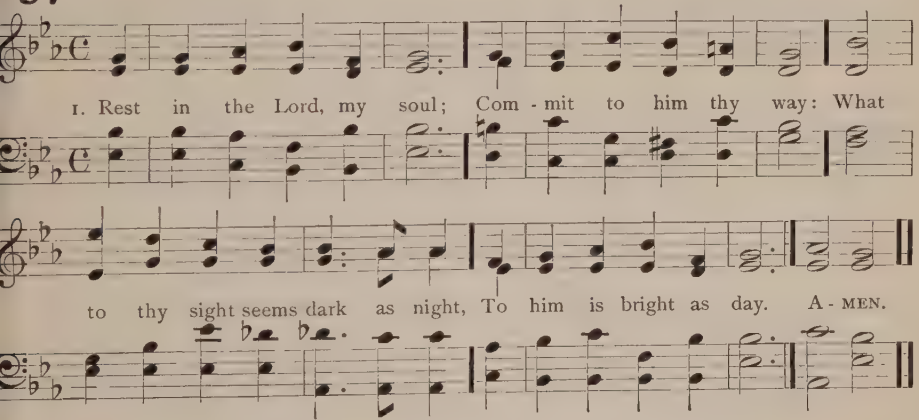
3 Until he cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God, 'tis they
Are soonest at the goal,

4 Are soonest at the goal
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, O restless heart,
For I shall wait his lead.

BAYARD TAYLOR, 1876

257 St. Andrew S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



Rest in the Lord

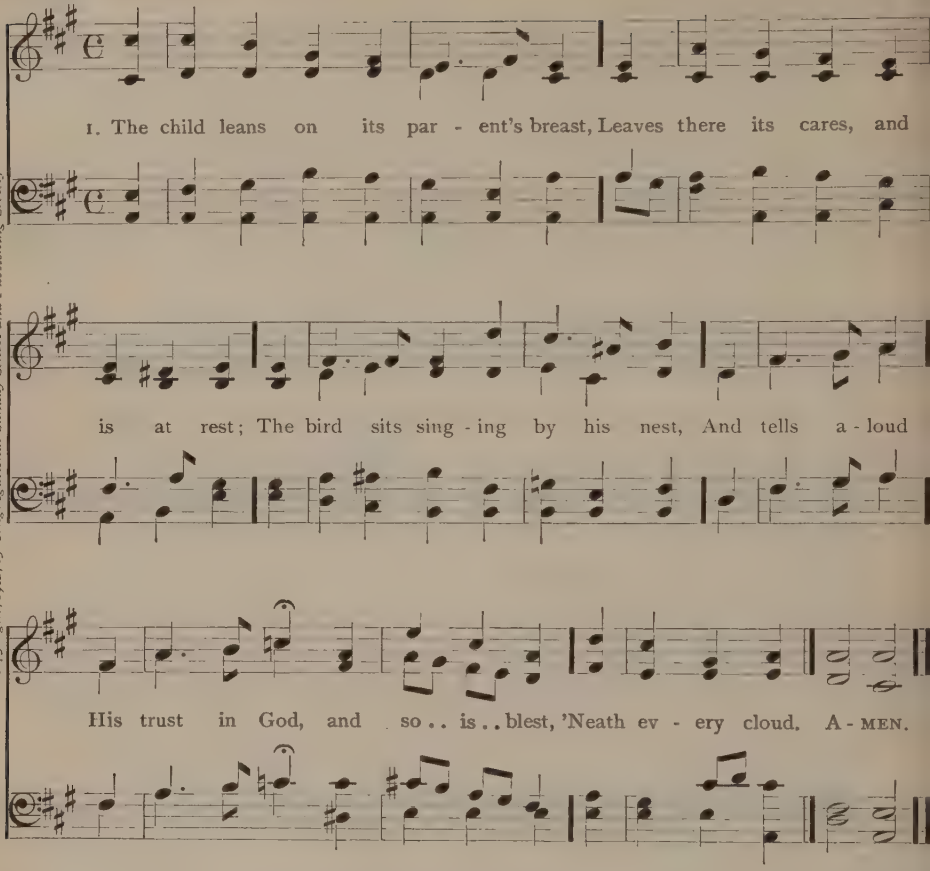
2 Rest in the Lord, my soul:
He planned for thee thy life;
Brings fruit from rain, brings good from pain,
And peace and joy from strife.

3 Rest in the Lord, my soul:
This fretting weakens thee;
Why not be still? accept his will,
Thou shalt his glory see.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK (1858–1901)

258 Heartsease P. M.

ERNEST O. HILER, 1902



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The Heart That Trusts Forever Sings

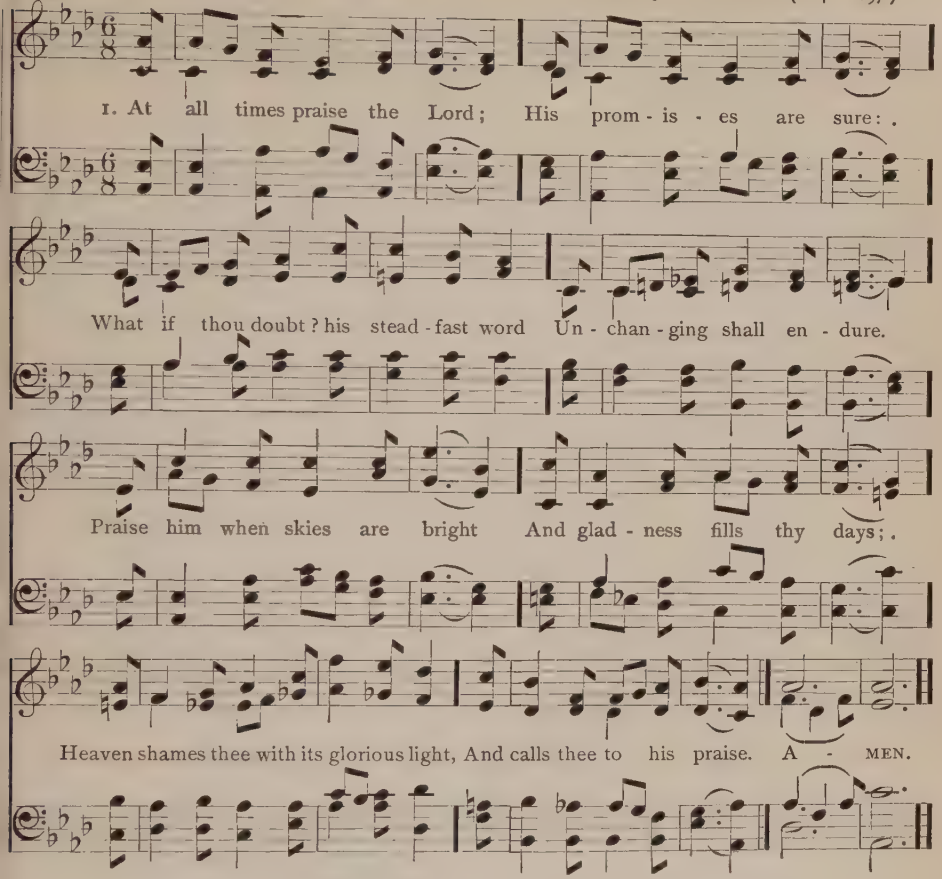
2 He has no store, he sows no seed,
Yet sings aloud and doth not heed;
By flowing stream or grassy mead
He sings to shame
Men, who forget, in fear of need,
A Father's name.

3 The heart that trusts forever sings,
And feels as light as it had wings;
A well of peace within it springs;
Come good or ill,
Whate'er to-day, to-morrow brings,
It is his will.

ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1842

259 Pastor Bonus S. M. D.

ALFRED J. CALDICOTT (1842–1897)



I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

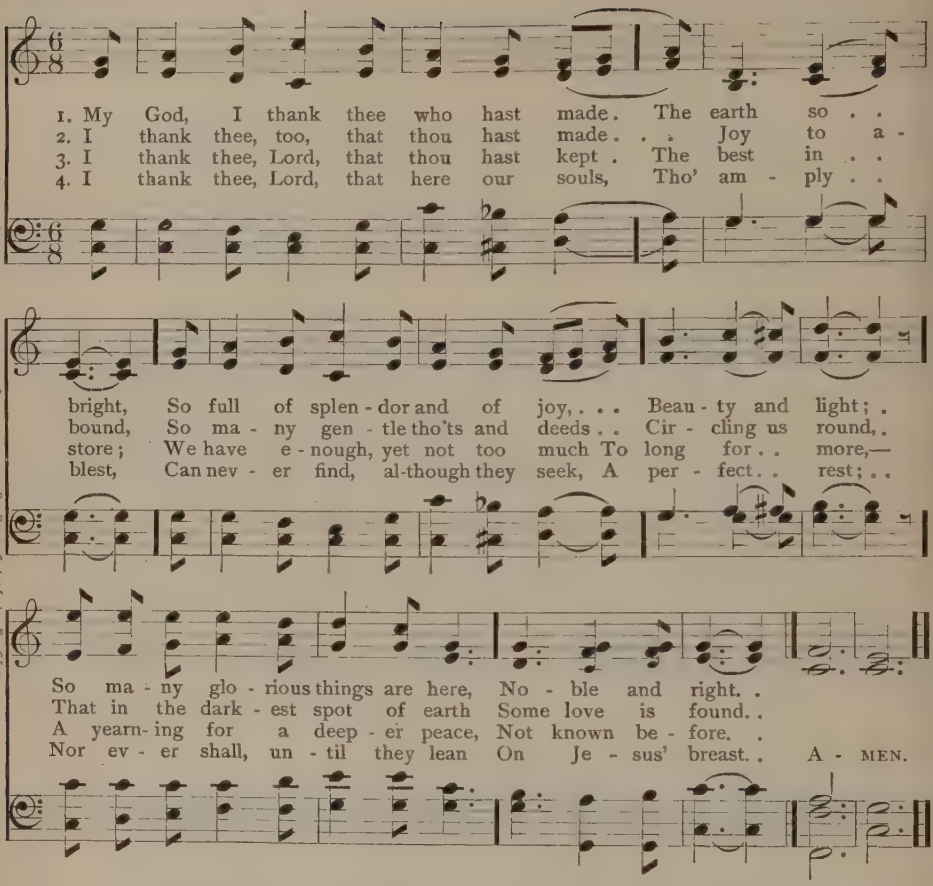
2 Praise him when clouds are dark;
Trust faith waits not to prove: [mark,
Though hope no brightening gleam may
His meaning still is love.
Praise him when drear and lone
The shadows round thee fall —
No eye upon thy sins but One —
Fear not! he pardons all.

3 Praise him when home is sweet,
As though we ne'er should part;
But pray, while kindred spirits meet,
Pray for a thoughtful heart.
Praise him when far away
On mountain or the sea;
Each place is home to them who pray:
Thy Father guardeth thee.

4 Praise him when joyful songs
The saints on earth unite,
In sacred chorus, with the throngs
Of angels in the height.
At all times praise the Lord;
His promises are sure:
Fear not, doubt not; his steadfast word
Unchanging shall endure.

JOHN S. HOWSON, 1881

260 Gratitude 8. 4. 6l.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902

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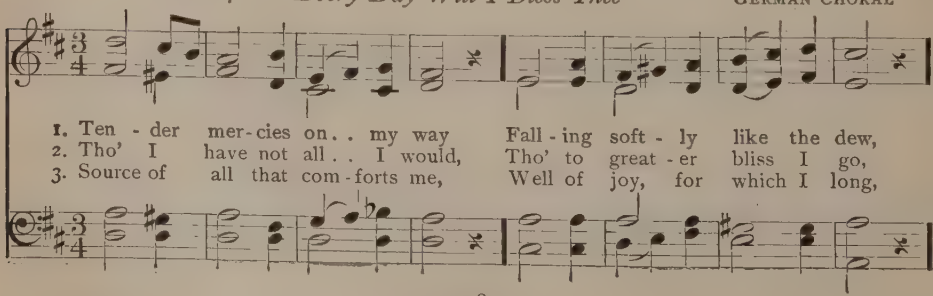
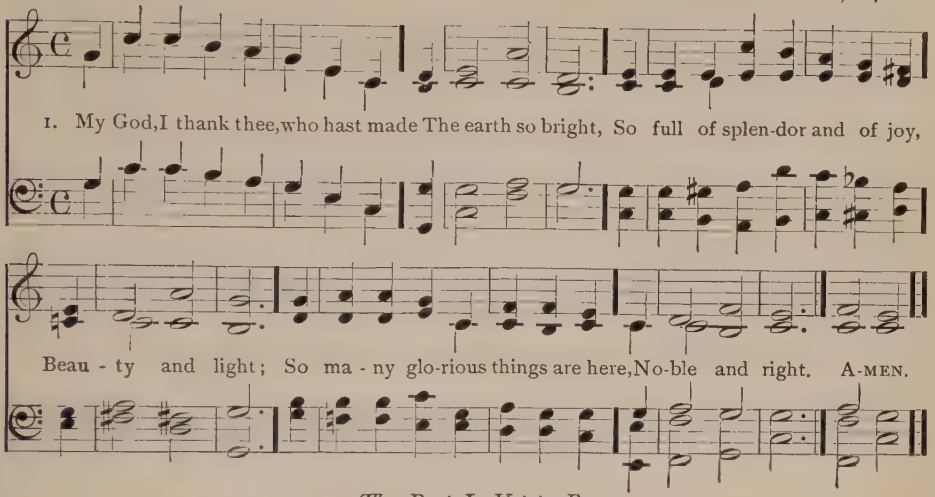
261 Lætitia 7s. *Every Day Will I Bless Thee*

Arr. from GERMAN CHORAL



260 Wentworth 8. 4. 61. (*Second Tune*)

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



The Best Is Yet to Be

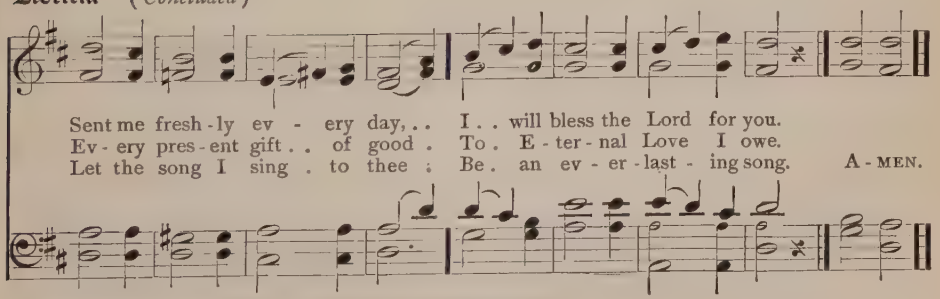
2 I thank thee, too, that thou hast made
Joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more, —
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

4 I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Tho' amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

Lætitia (*Concluded*)



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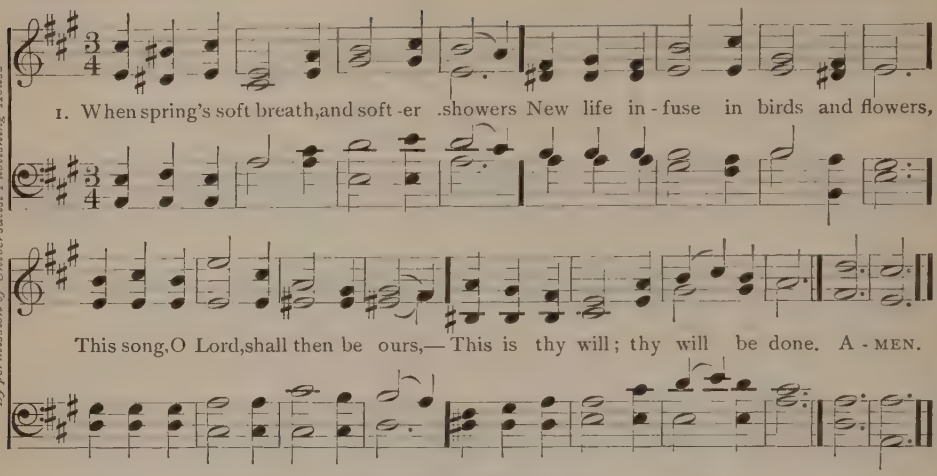
ANNA L. WARING, 1859

262 Eaton L. M.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888



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The Good Will of God

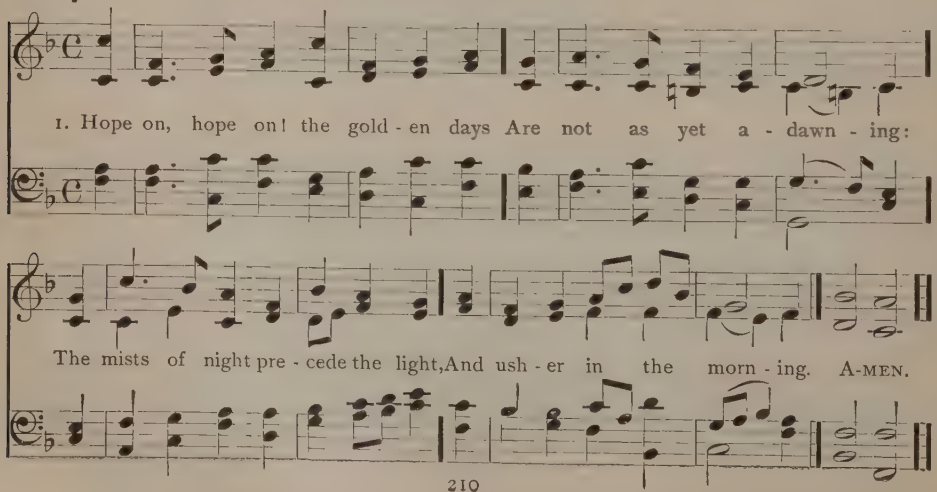
2 When autumn cometh, golden crowned,
With treasures of the fertile ground,
Bright, joyous let the anthem sound,—
It is thy will; thy will be done.

3 When children's merry laugh and play
Make sweetest music through the day,
Most heartily we love to say,—
This is thy will; thy will be done.

4 When friends are ours and joys increase,
When sickness, want, and tumults cease,
This thought comes with divinest peace,—
It is thy will; thy will be done.

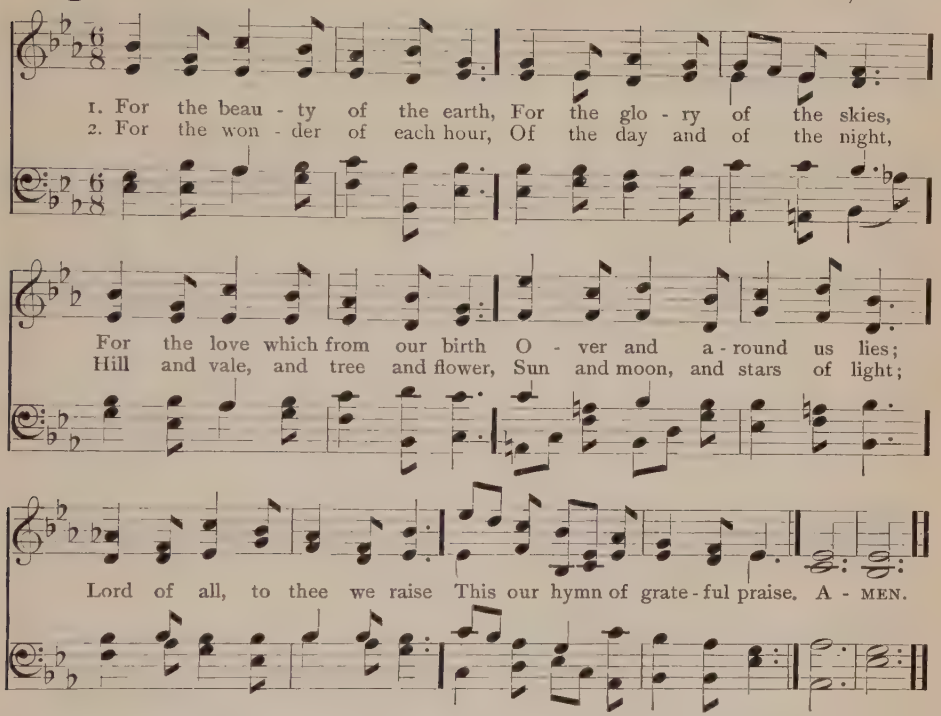
5 O Father, in our hearts instil
Right thoughts of thy joy-giving will;
All things for good are working still:
Thy perfect will, thy will be done!

264 St. Trond 8. 7



263 Lilybourne 7s. 61.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1886



Forget Not All His Benefits

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For the Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore,
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

264 (St. Trond) 8. 7 *Hope Thou in God*

1 Hope on, hope on! the golden days
Are not as yet a dawning:
The mists of night precede the light,
And usher in the morning.

2 Hope on, hope on! tho' black the clouds,
Black shadows intertwining,
Yet calm and still, o'er heath and hill,
The stars will soon be shining.

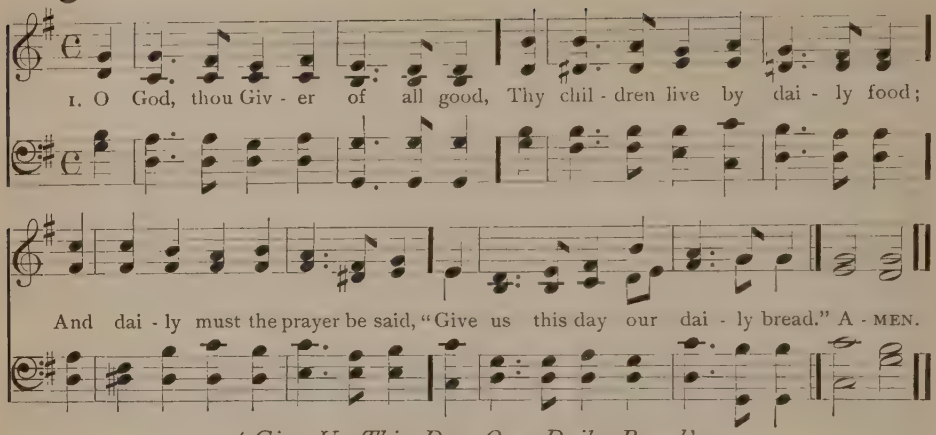
3 Hope on, hope on! thro' frost and snow,
Thro' trouble, toil, and sorrow,
Thro' wind and rain, and tears and pain,
The sun shall pierce to-morrow.

4 Hope on, hope on! tho' friends be few
And dark the way before thee,
A God of love from heaven above
Shall shed his radiance o'er thee.

GODFREY THRING, 1863

265 Rachel L. M.

E. M. WREN, 1890



'Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread'

2 The life of earth and seed is thine;
Suns glow, rains fall, by power divine;
Thou art in all; not even the powers
By which we toil for bread are ours.

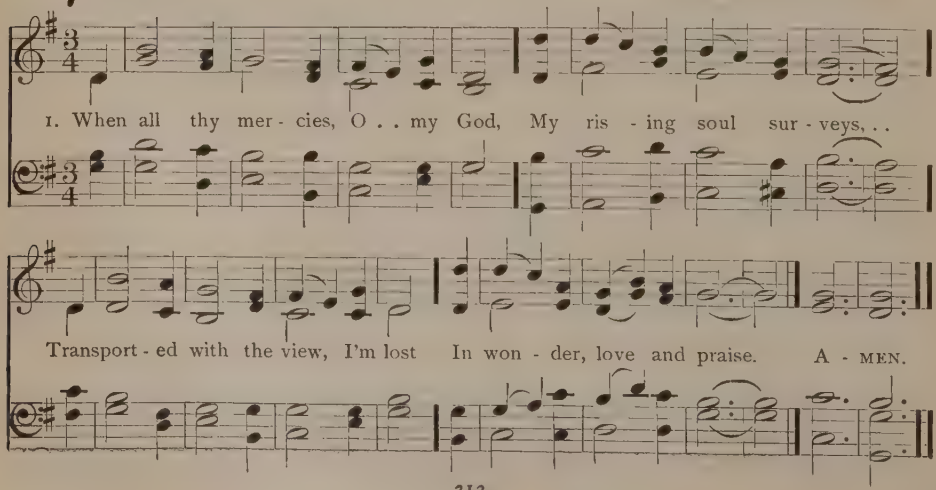
3 What large provision thou hast made!
As large as is thy children's need;
How wide thy bounteous love is spread!
Wide as the want of daily bread.

4 Since every day by thee we live,
May grateful hearts thy gifts receive;
And may the hands be pure from stain
With which our daily bread we gain.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

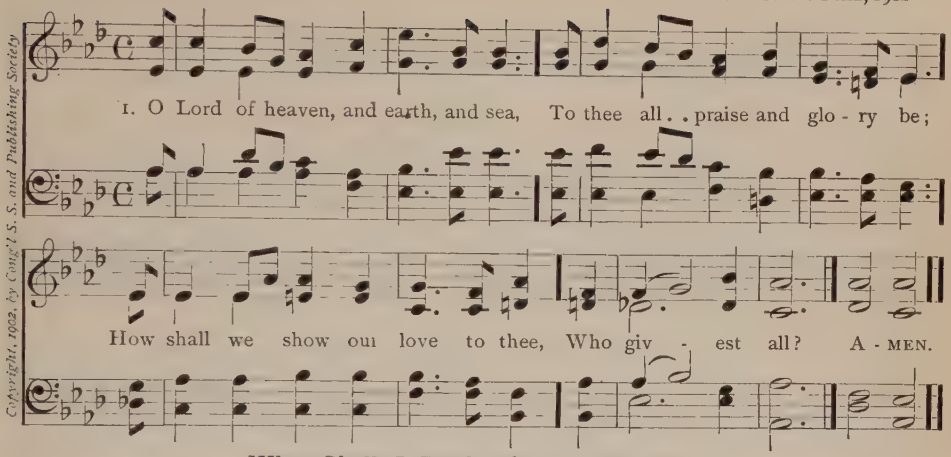
267 Belmont C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



266 Bounty 8. 8. 8. 4

HARRY H. PIKE, 1902



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What Shall I Render for All His Benefits

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit thy love declare;
When harvests ripen thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have, as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 To thee from whom we all receive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O, may we ever to thee live,
Who givest all!

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

267 (Belmont) C. M. *The Memory of His Goodness*

1 When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 Ten thousand, thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

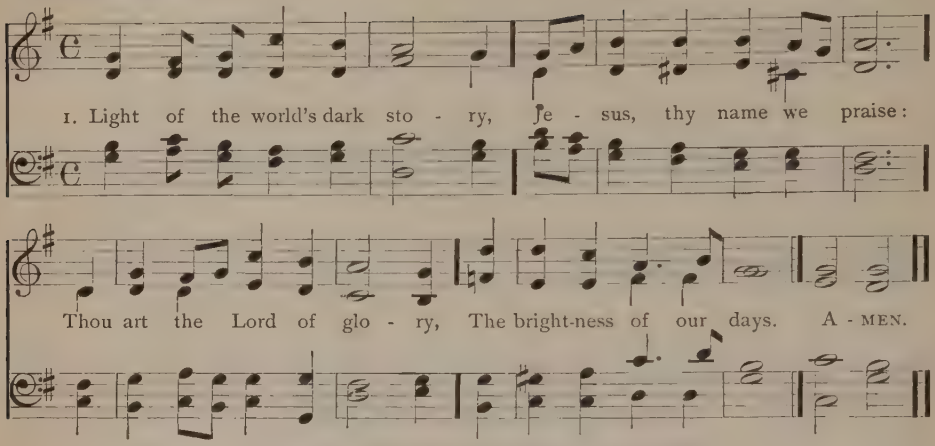
4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5 Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

268 Carmen 7. 6

Arr. from FLOTOW (1812–1883)



'The Joy of the Lord is Your Strength'

2 We would go singing, singing,
Along our pilgrim road;
With love and hope upwinging
Haste to our fixed abode,—

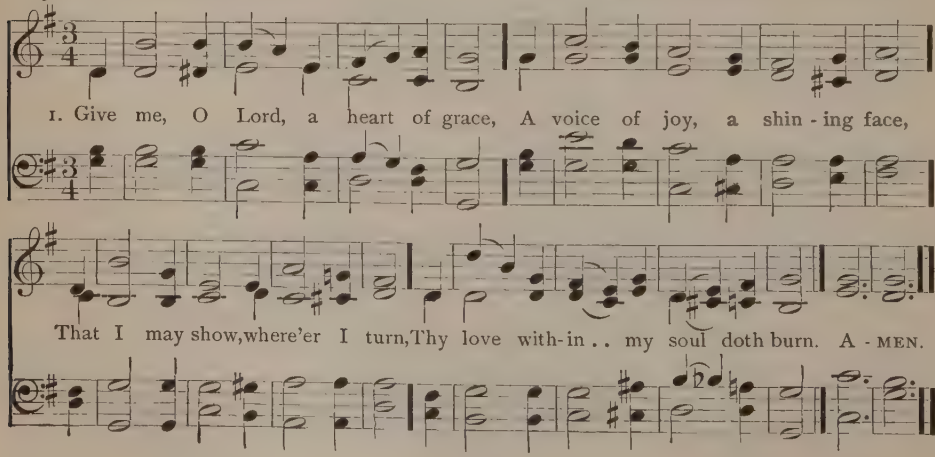
3 Joy for the world's salvation
Wrought amid sins and fears,
Man's glorious consummation
Shining beyond our tears!

5 Songs in the room of sighing,
Joy in despite of woe!
On God's good care relying
That leads us as we go.

ISAAC O. RANKIN, 1900

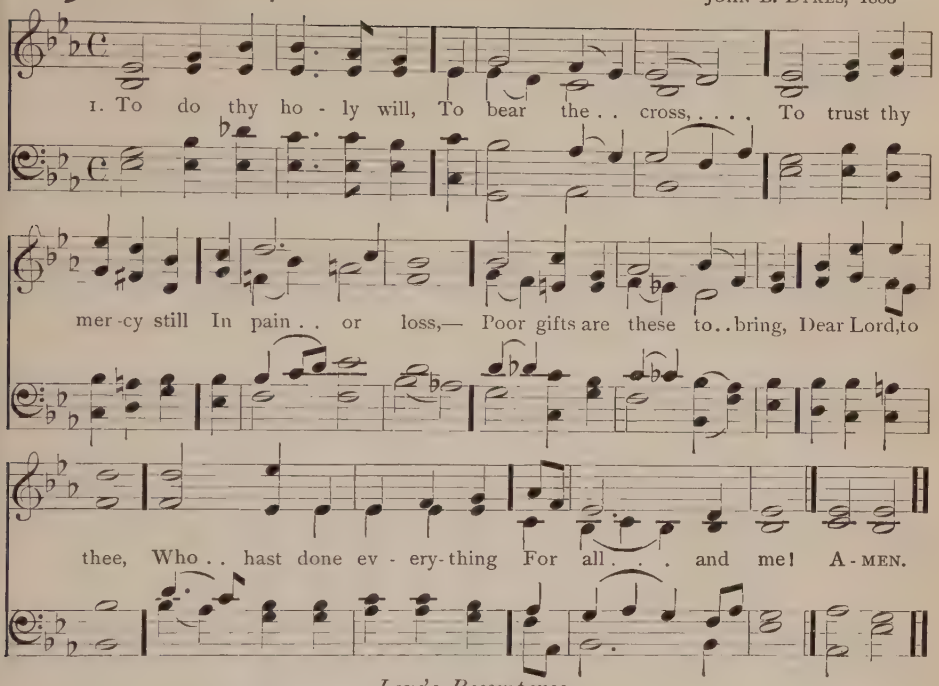
270 Brookfield L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE (1814–1868)



269 Pax Dei 6. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



Love's Recompense

2 For all thy glorious earth,
Thy stars and flowers,
For love and gentle mirth,
For happy hours,
For good by which we live,
For sweet sunshine,—
What recompense can give
This heart of mine?

3 Thou who enthroned above
Dost hear our call,
O, can our faithful love
Pay thee for all?
Poor recompense to bring,
Dear Lord, to thee,
Who hast done everything
For man and me!

George Cooper (1840–)

270 (Brookfield) L. M.

He will Beautify the Meek

1 Give me, O Lord, a heart of grace,
A voice of joy, a shining face,
That I may show, where'er I turn,
Thy love within my soul doth burn.

2 Though life be sweet and joy be dear,
Be in my mind a quiet fear,
A patient strength in pain and care,
An enmity to dark despair,

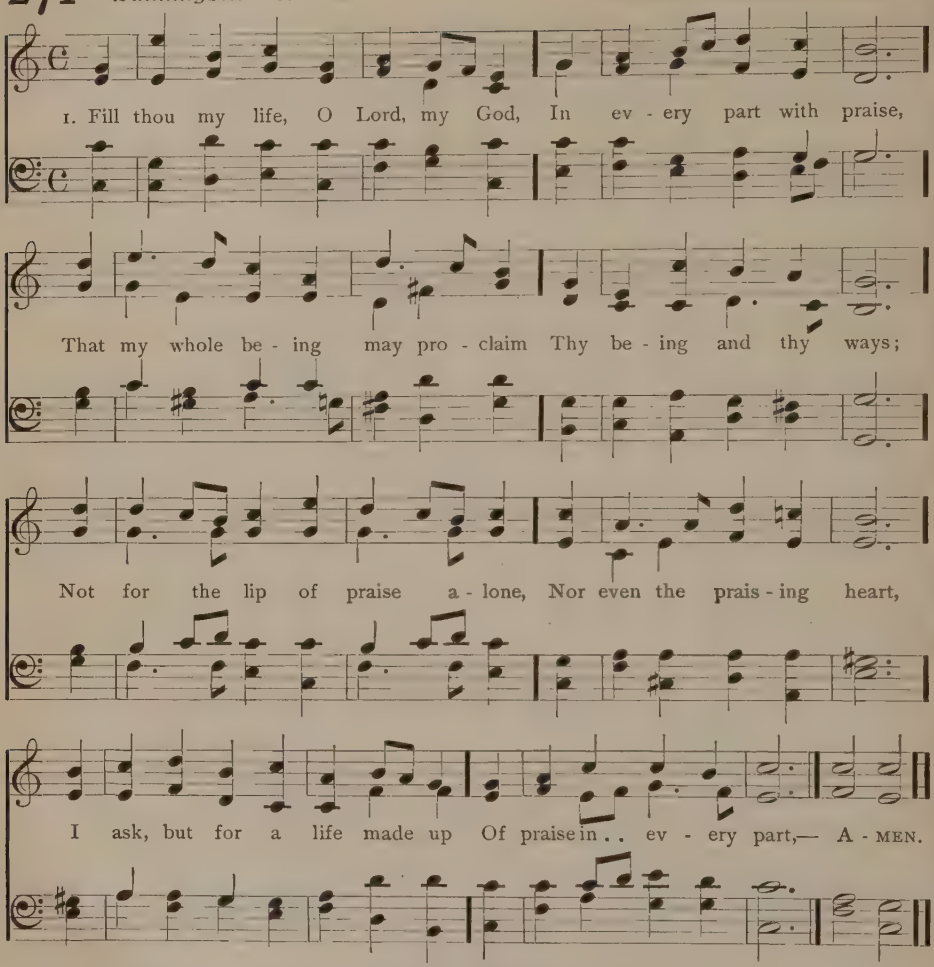
3 A tenderness for all that stray,
With strength to help them on the way,
A cheerfulness, a heavenly mirth
Brightening my steps along the earth.

4 So let me dwell all peacefully,
Content to live, content to die,
Rejoicing now, rejoicing then,
Rejoicing evermore. Amen!

Rosa Mulholland

271 Sunningbill C. M. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816–1893)



'Life's Praise'

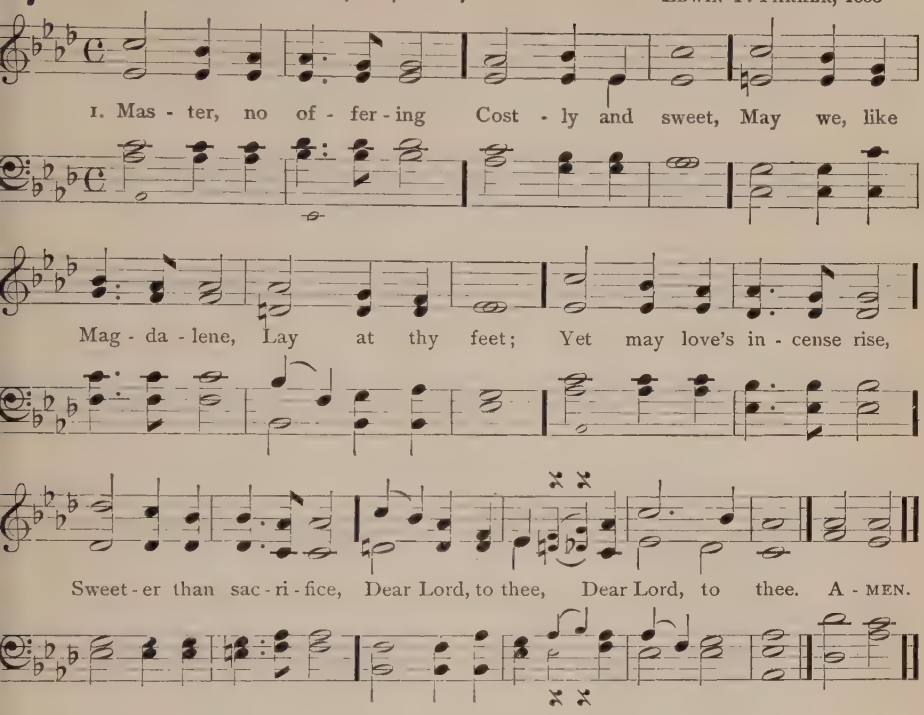
2 Praise in the common words I speak,
Life's common looks and tones,
In intercourse at hearth or board
With my beloved ones,—
Enduring wrong, reproach, or loss
With sweet and steadfast will,
Loving and blessing those who hate,
Returning good for ill.

3 So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
Be turnèd into song,
And every winding of the way
The echo shall prolong;
So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free,
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with thee.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867

272 Love's Offering 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888



'Love's Offering'

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to thee;

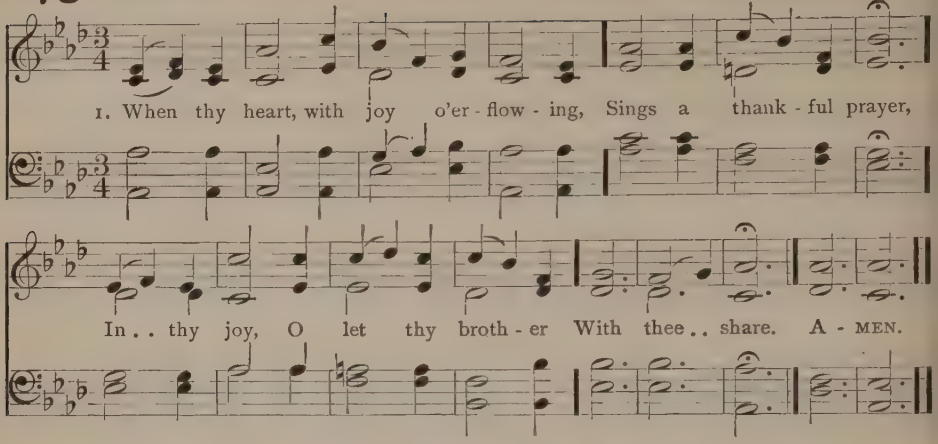
3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to thee.

4 Thus, in thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide;
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

273 Bullinger 8. 5. 8. 3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877



Let Thy Brother with Thee Share

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered,
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

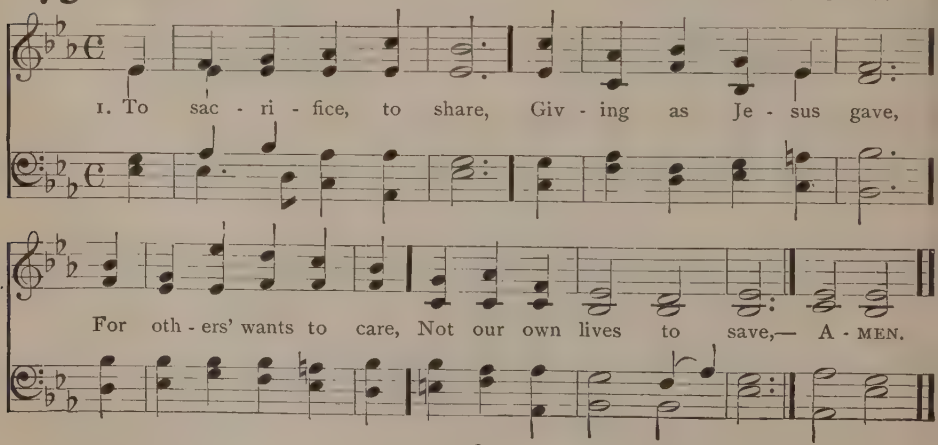
4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow
In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother
For a guest.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891

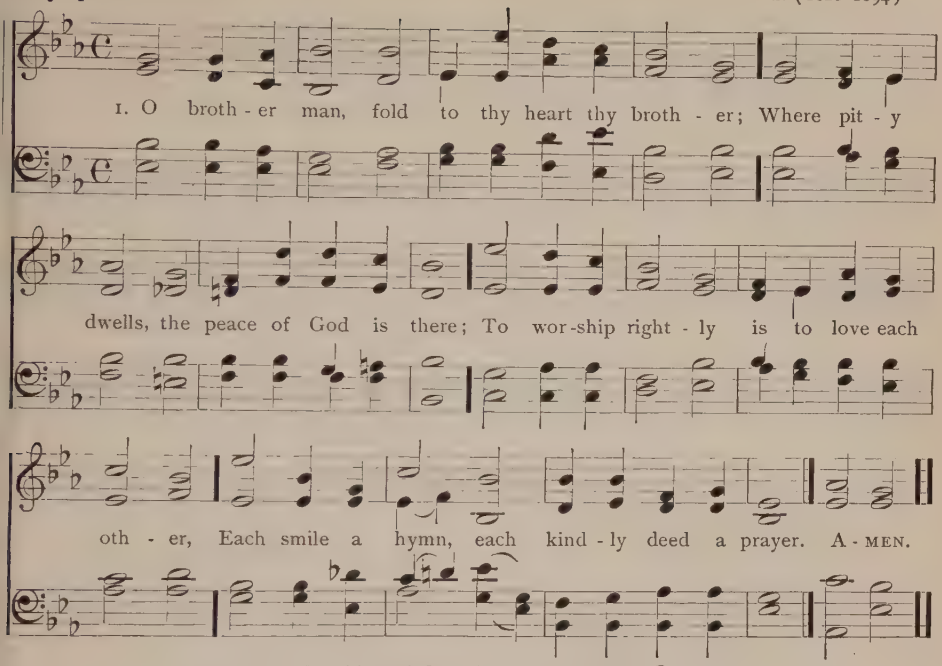
275 Moseley 6s.

HENRY SMART (1813–1879)



274 Lanberne 11. 10

HENRY HAYMAN (1820–1894)



To Worship Rightly is to Love Each Other

2 For one whom Jesus loved has truly spoken,—
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1848

275 (Moseley) 6s. *The Hidden Manna*

1 To sacrifice, to share,
Giving as Jesus gave,
For others' wants to care,
Not our own lives to save,—

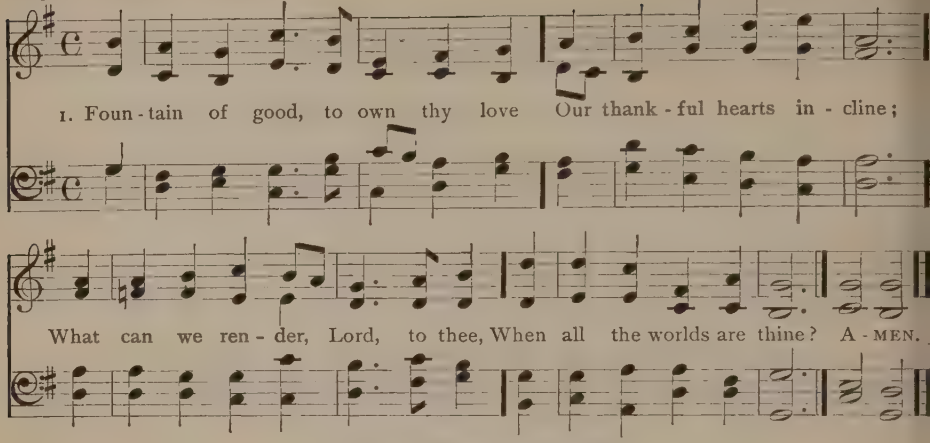
2 This is the living bread,
Which cometh down from heaven,
Wherewith our souls are fed,
The pure, immortal leaven.

3 The hidden manna this,
Whereof who eateth, he
Grows up in perfectness
Of Christlike symmetry.

4 Who seeks this bread shall be
Nor stinted nor denied;
Our hungry souls in thee,
O Christ, are satisfied.

276 Faith C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



Ye Have Done It unto Me

2 But thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of thy grace,
Whose humble names thou wilt confess
Before thy Father's face.

3 In their sad accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

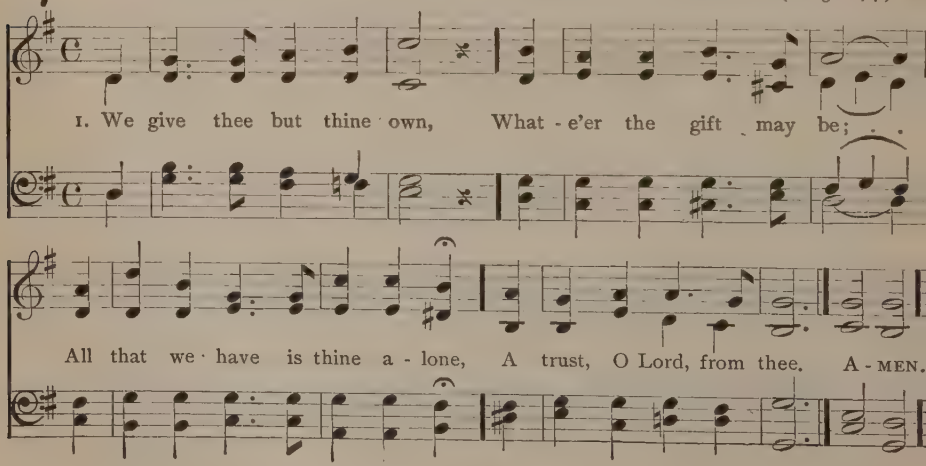
4 Then help us, Lord, thy yoke to wear,
And joy to do thy will,
Each other's burdens gladly bear,
And love's sweet law fulfil.

5 To thee our all devoted be,
In whom we move and live;
Freely we have received of thee,
As freely may we give.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751)

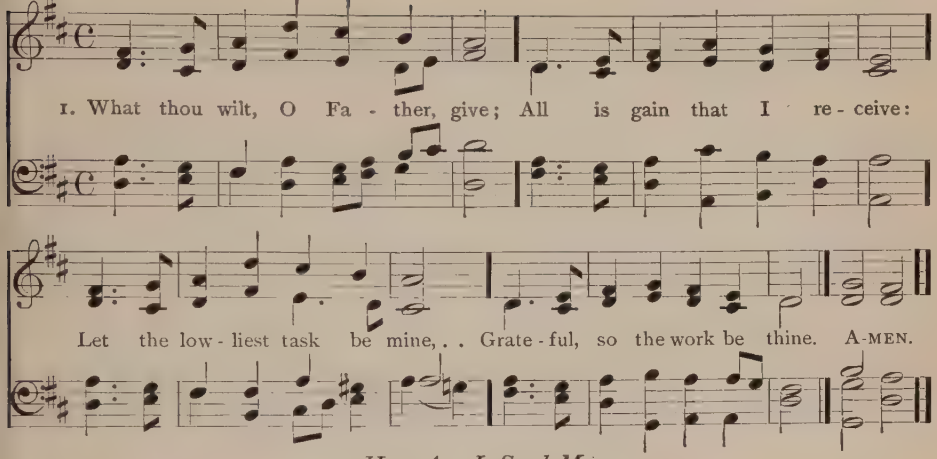
278 Tellefsen S. M.

THOMAS D. A. TELLEFSEN (1823–1874)



277 Innocents 7s.

Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK (1823–1889)



Here Am I, Send Me

2 If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer thee.

3 Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;

4 Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1863

278 (Telletsen) S. M.

Freely Ye Have Received Freely Give

1 We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first fruits give.

3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,—
Is angels' work below.

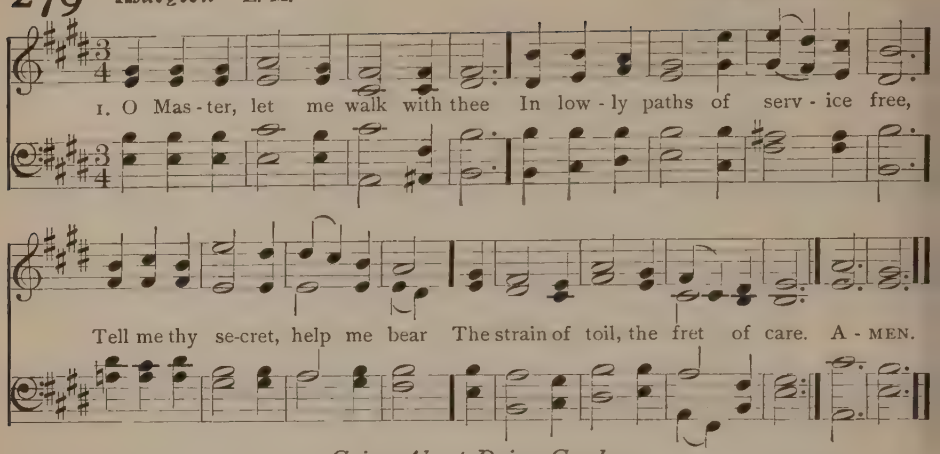
5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christlike thing.

6 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1858

279 Maryton L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874



Going About Doing Good

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

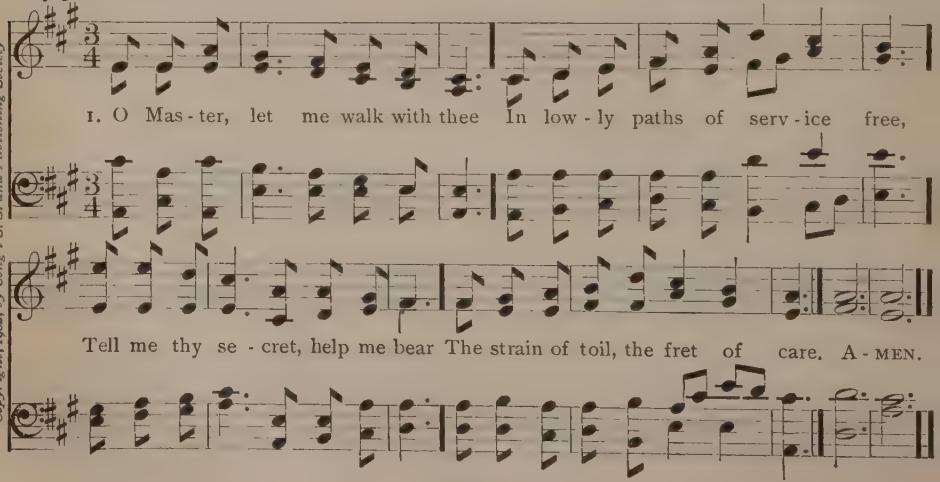
3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only thou canst give, —
With thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden, 1879

279 Gladden L. M.

Charles L. Ziegler, 1902



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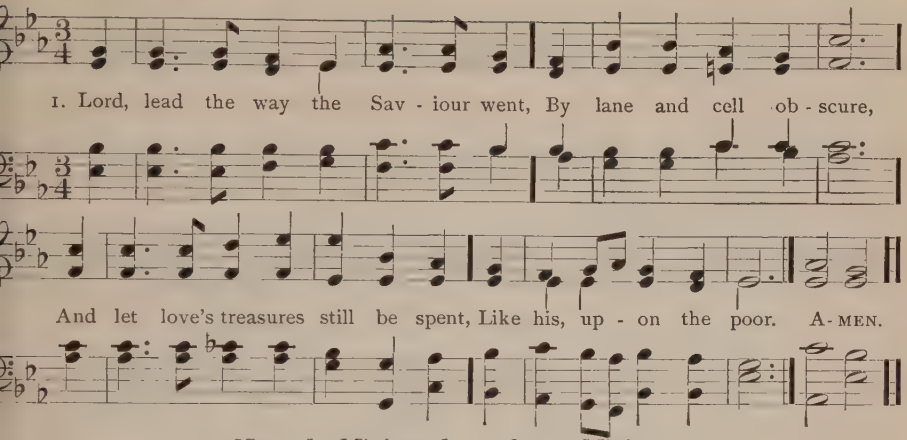
280 Green Hill C. M.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



Not to be Ministered unto but to Minister

Like him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

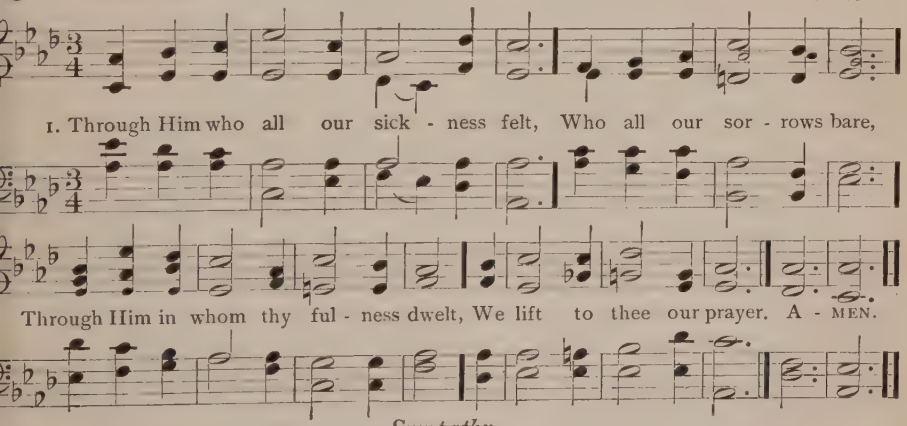
For thou hast placed us side by side,
In this wide world of ill,
And, that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make,
But thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

WILLIAM CROSSWELL, 1831

281 Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Sympathy

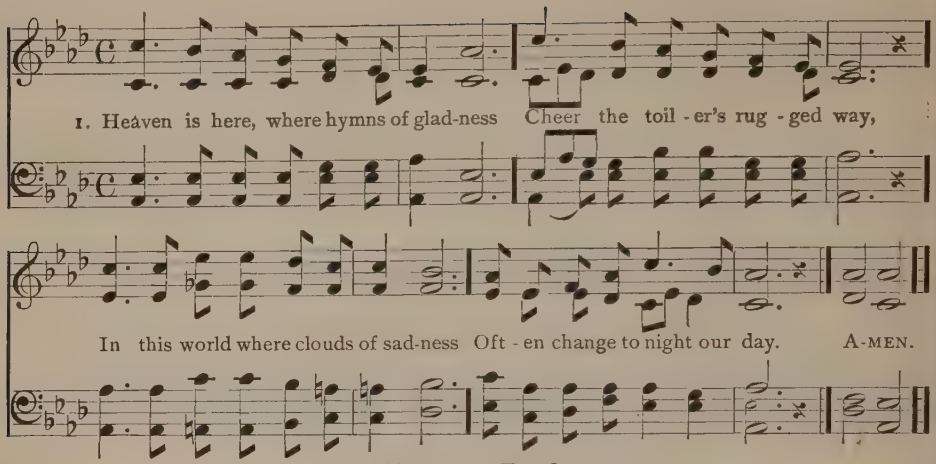
Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's burdens bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

3 Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

Charles Wesley, 1742

282 Lassen 8. 7

Arr. from LASSEN (1830–)



Heaven on Earth

2 Heaven is here, where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened,
By the deed of love hath been,

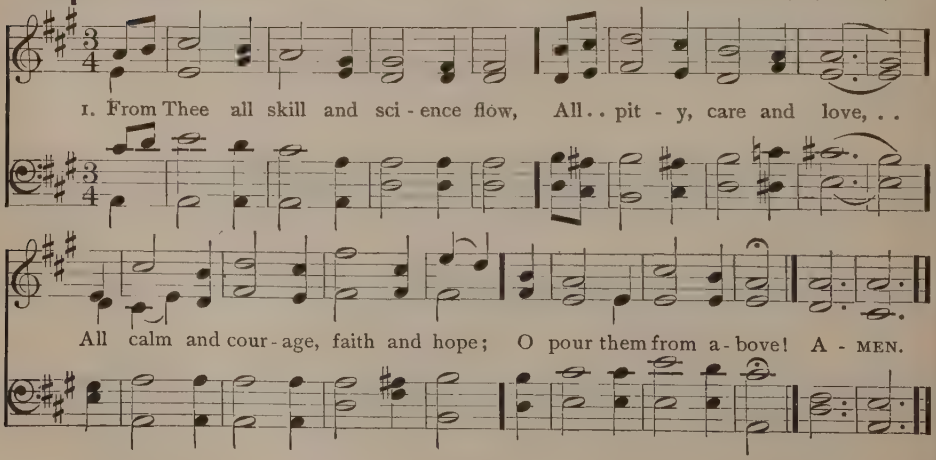
3 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest;
Where in others' labors sharing,
We can find our surest rest,

4 Where we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod,—
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, 1846

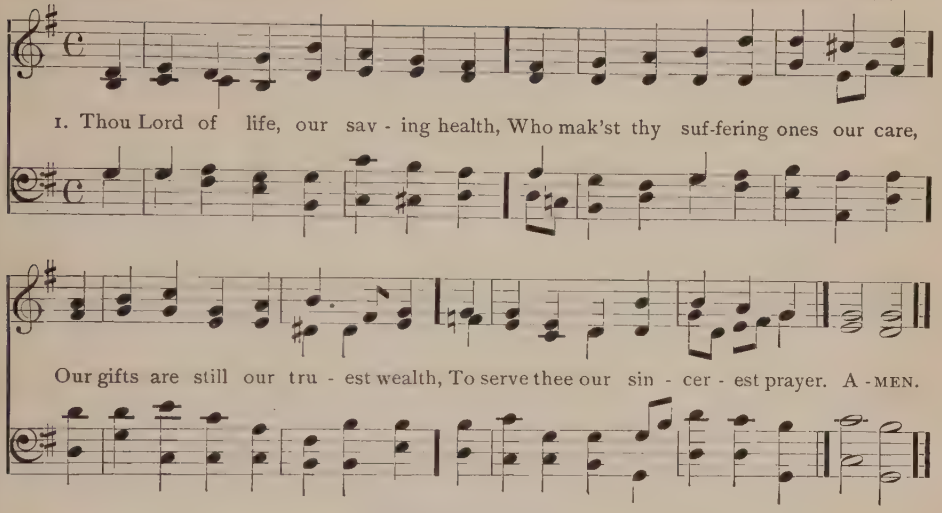
284 Manoah C. M.

Arr. from ROSSINI (1792–1868)



283 Communion L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



Ministry to the Sick

2 As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So, through the ways our hands provide,
May quickening life flow in from thee,—

3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Until the lame shall leap again,
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4 Bless thou the gifts our hands have brought;
Bless thou the work our hearts have planned:
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in thy hand.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1886

284 (Manoah) C. M. *Science and Sympathy*

1 From Thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope;
O pour them from above!

2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to thee,
In noble thought and deed.

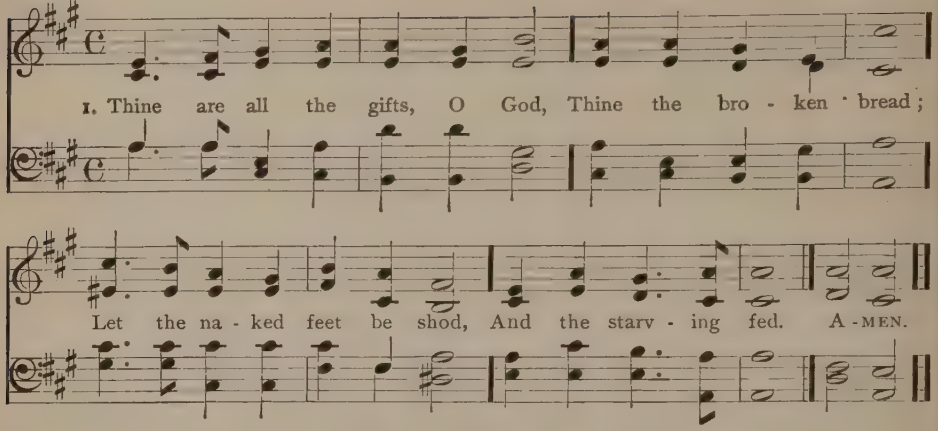
3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace,

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The paradise of God.

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1872

285 St. Piran 7. 5

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1887



More Blessed to Give

2 Let thy children, by thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing space,
And the lost are found.

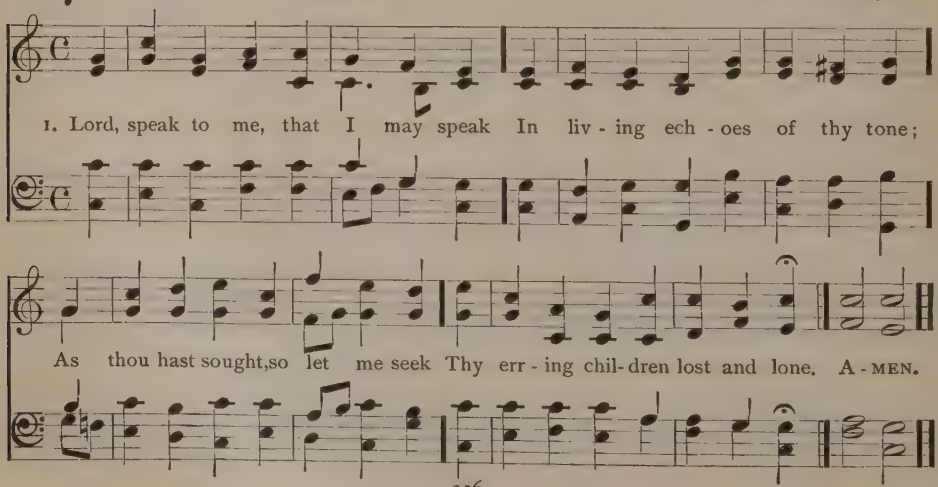
3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice;

4 Welcome, smiles on faces sad,
As the flowers of spring:
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1878

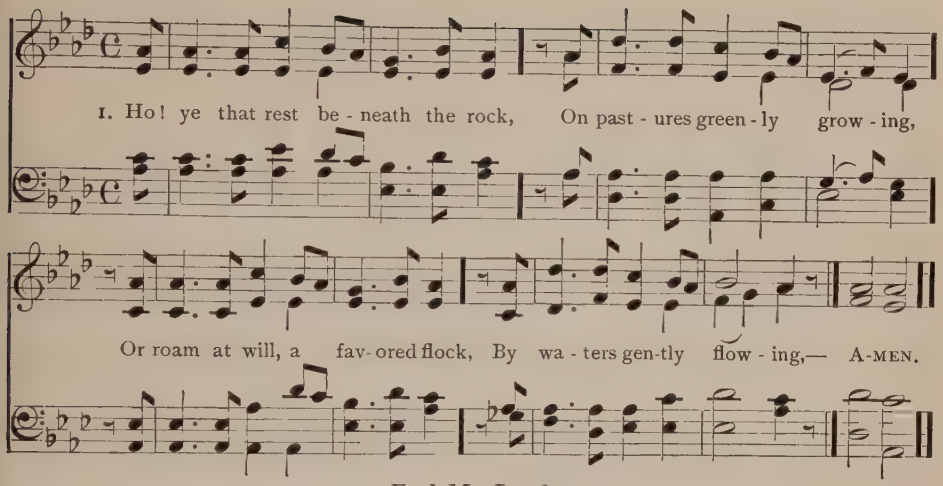
287 Winchester New L. M.

GERMAN, 1690



286 Sears 8. 7

Arr. from SCHUBERT (1797–1828)



Feed My Lambs

2 Hear ye upon the desert air,
A voice of woe come crying,
Where cold upon the barren moor,
God's little lambs are dying.

3 See the great Shepherd bend and call
From fields of light and glory,—
"Go feed my lambs and bring them all,
From moor and mountain hoary!"

4 Ye little flock, the call obey,
And from the desert dreary
Lead those who faint along the way,
Or wander lost and weary.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1864

287 (Winchester New) L. M.

'A Worker's Prayer'

1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

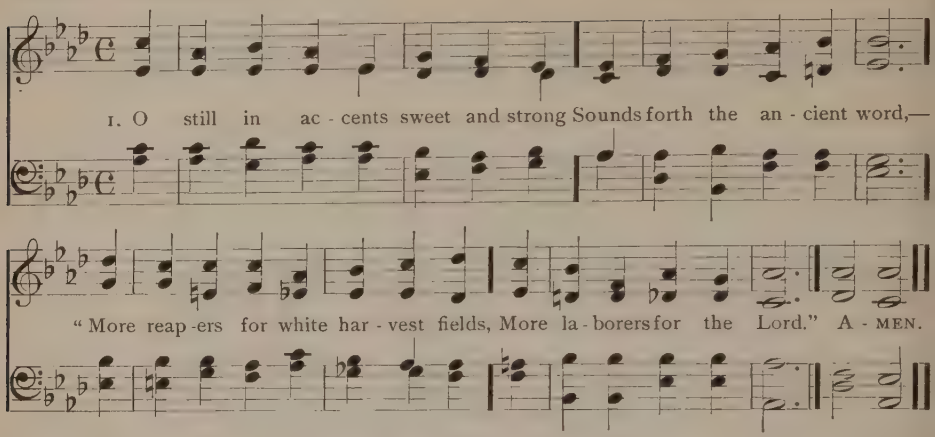
4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

288 St. Marguerite C. M.

EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876



'Behold! the Fields are White'

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath his sky.

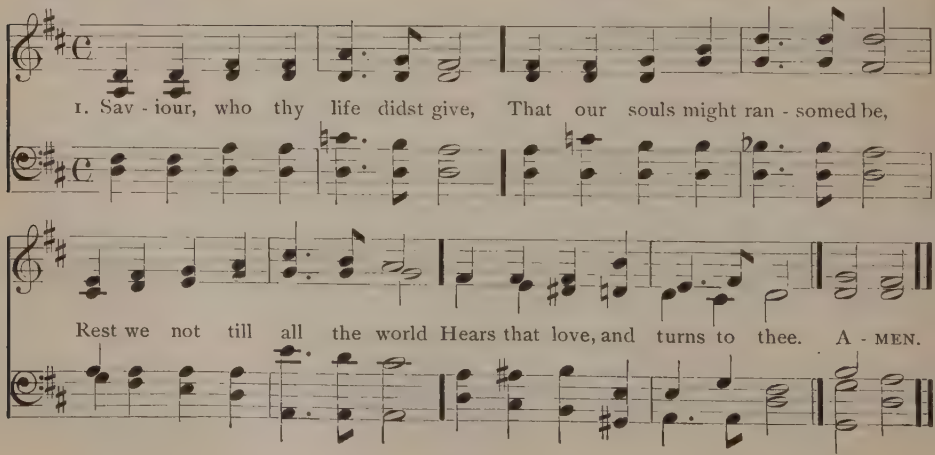
3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do thy will we come,
Thrust in our sickles at thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

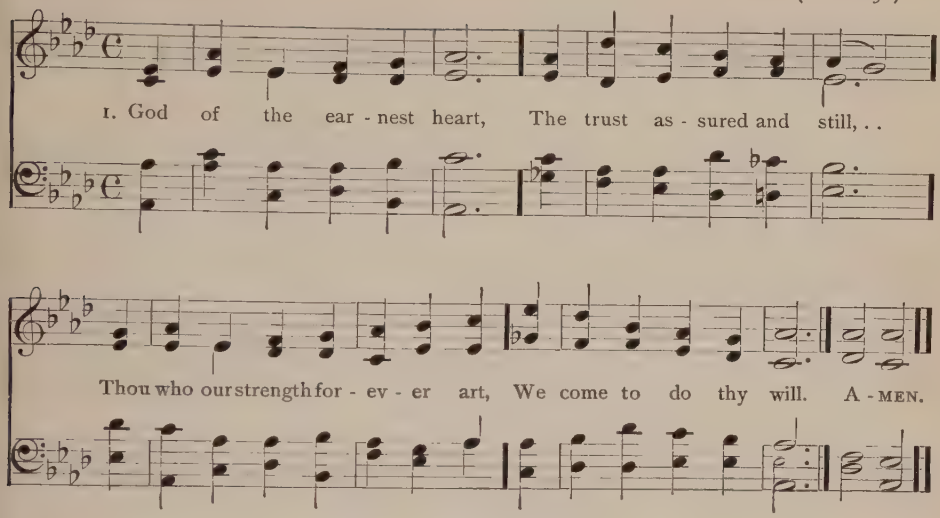
290 Cyprus 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



289 Schumann S. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



'The Reformer's Vow'

2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God,

3 To draw thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown
Of truth and righteousness.

4 No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue,
Lord, in thy rest may we be calm,
Through thy completeness strong.

5 Thou hearest while we pray;
O deep within us write,
With kindling power, O God, to-day,
Thy word, — "On earth be light!"

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

290 (Cyprus) 7s.

Baptism for Service

1 Saviour, who thy life didst give,
That our souls might ransomed be,
Rest we not till all the world
Hears that love, and turns to thee.

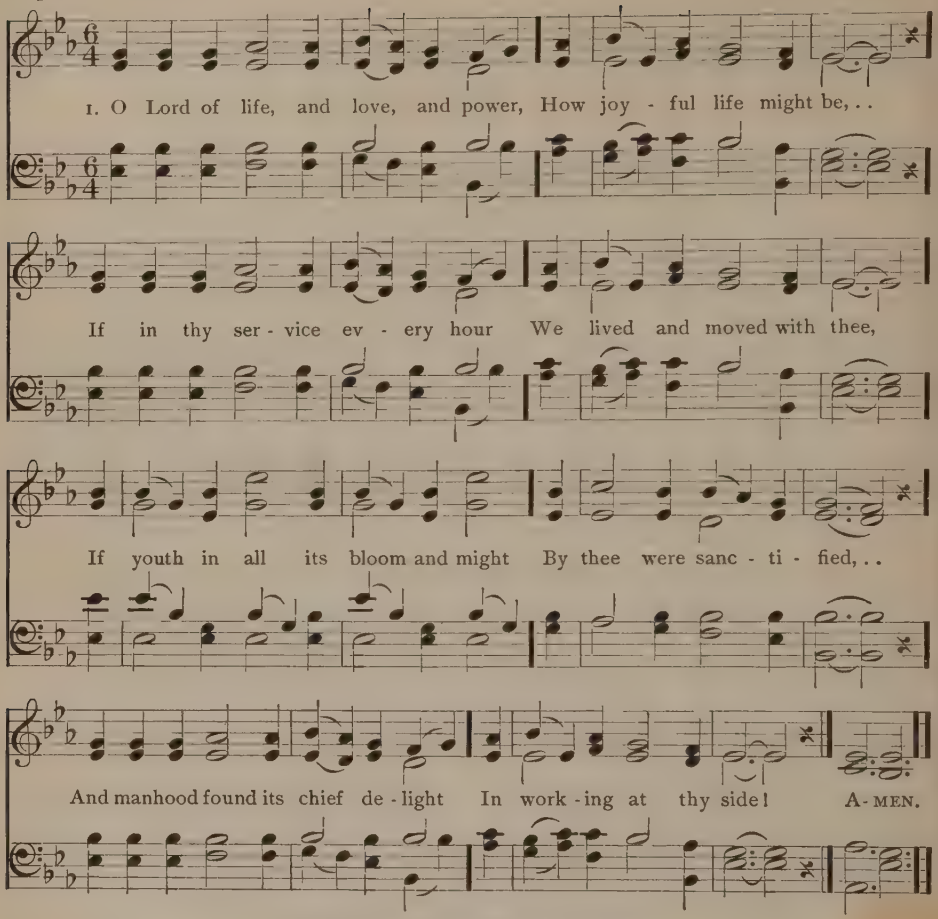
2 Help us that we falter not,
Though the fields are white and wide,
And the reapers, sorely pressed,
Call for aid on every side.

3 Guide us, that with swifter feet
We may speed us on our way,
Leading darkened nations forth
Into thine eternal day.

4 Sweet the service, blest the toil;
Thine alone the glory be;
O, baptize our souls anew;
Consecrate us all to thee.

AMELIA D. LOCKWOOD

291 Prospect C. M. D.

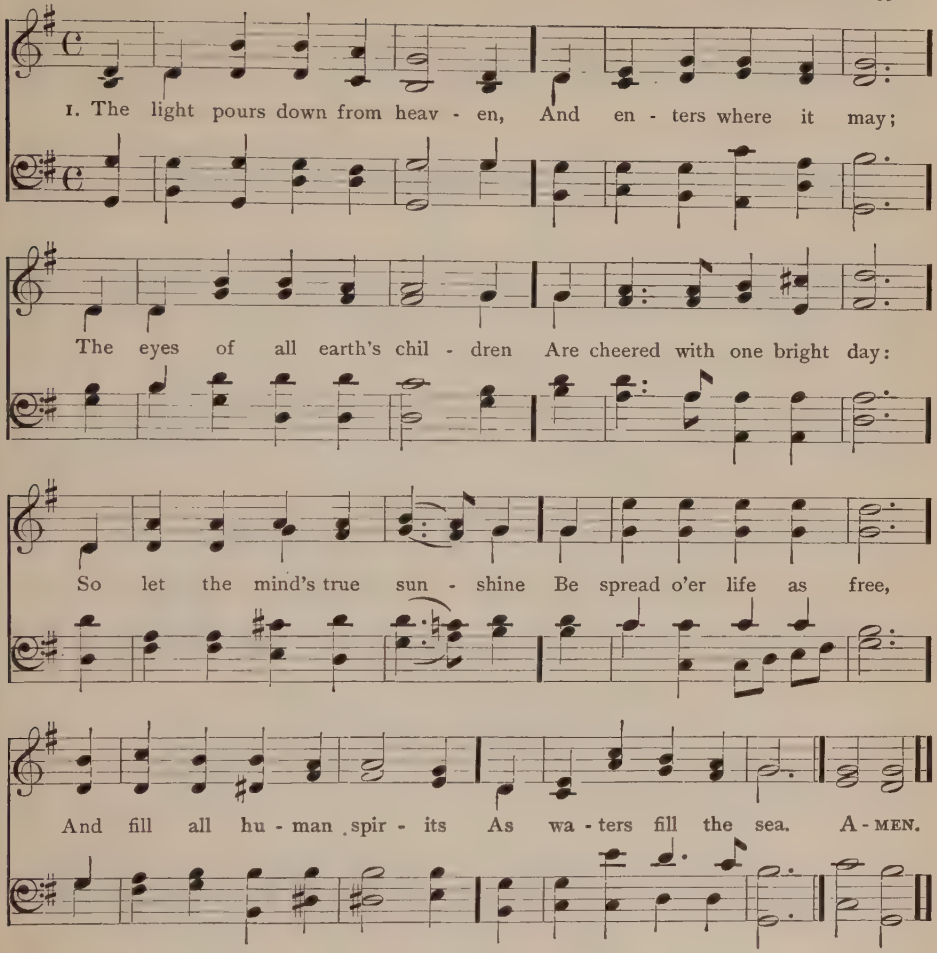
OLD ENGLISH

Whose Service is Perfect Freedom

2 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin:
And we this day, both old and young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose strung,
And purified desire.

3 Not for ourselves alone we plead,
But for all faithful souls
Who serve thy cause by word or deed,
Whose names thy book enrolls.
O speed thy work, victorious King,
And give thy workers might,
That through the world thy truth may ring,
And all men see thy light!

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875

292 Chenies 7. 6. D.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

Let Your Light so Shine

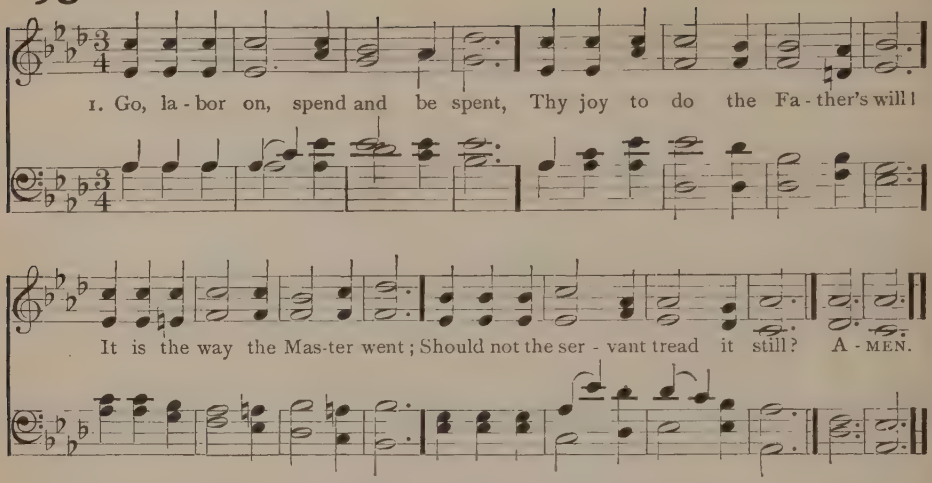
2 Our souls can shed a glory
On every work well done,
For even things most lowly
Are radiant in the sun:
Then let each waiting spirit
Enjoy the vision bright,
And spread the truth of heaven
Wide as the heaven's own light;

3 Till earth becomes a temple,
And every human heart
Shall join in one great service,
Each happy in his part;
And God shall be our Master,
And all his service own,
And men shall be as brothers,
And heaven on earth be won.

JOSEPH GOSTICK (–1887)

293 Pentecost L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



'*The Useful Life*'

2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises, — what are men?

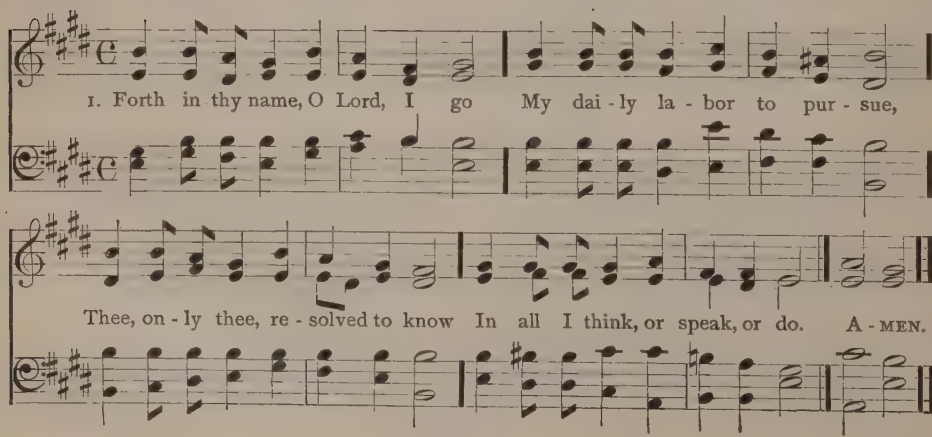
3 Go, labor on! enough while here
If he shall praise thee, if he deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

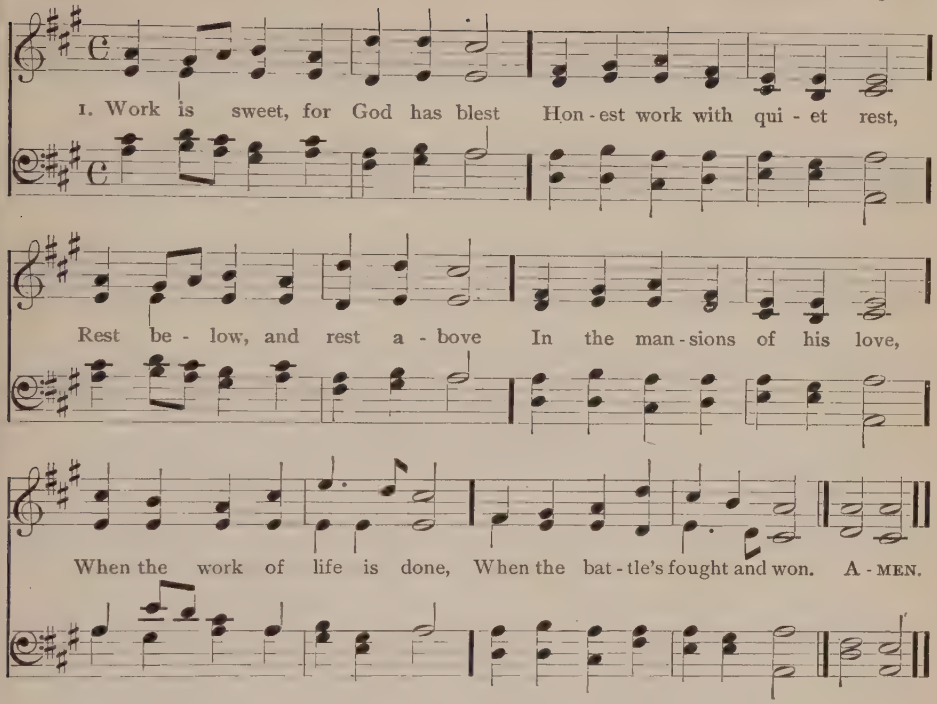
295 Hampstead L. M.

WILLIAM SMALLWOOD (1831–)



294 Dix 7s. 61.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



The Blessing of Work

2 Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day;
Work, ye Christians, while ye may;
Work for all that's great and good,
Working for your daily food,
Working whilst the golden hours,
Health, and strength, and youth are yours,

3 Working not alone for gold,
Not the work that's bought and sold,
Not as traffickers at marts,
But as fitteth honest hearts,
Working till your spirits rest
With the spirits of the blest.

Godfrey Thring, 1863

295 (Hampstead) L. M.

'For Believers before Work'

1 Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go
My daily labor to pursue,
Thee, only thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O, let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy good and perfect will.

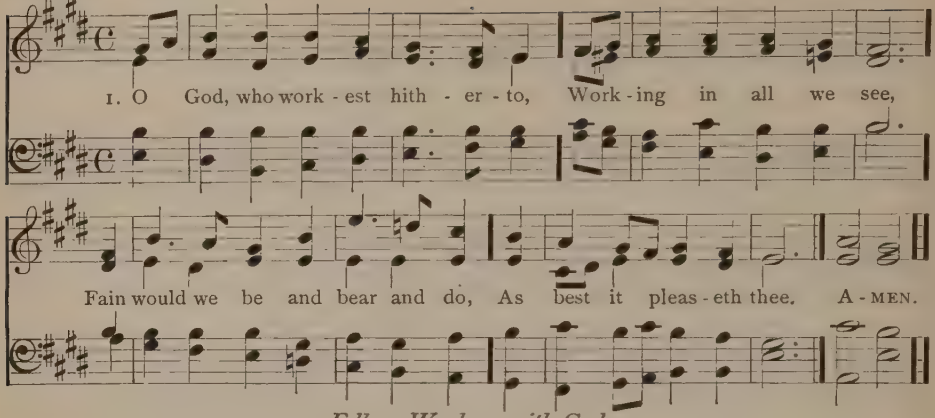
3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labor on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

Charles Wesley, 1749

296 Belvoir C. M.

JOHN ADCOCK (1838–)



Fellow Workers with God

2 Toil is no thorny crown of pain,
Bound round man's brow for sin;
True souls from it all strength may gain,
High manliness may win.

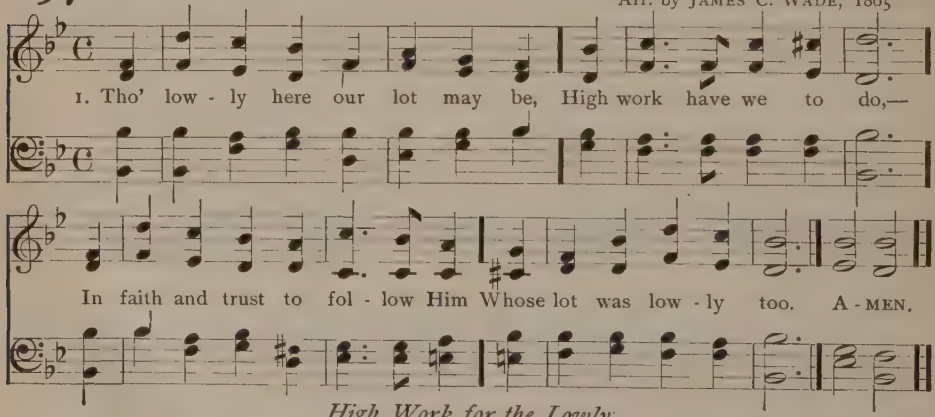
3 Our skill of hand and strength of limb,
Are not our own but thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Who made all life divine.

4 Where'er thou sendest, we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what thou biddest we will do
Whatever be the task.

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON (1827–)

297 Holy Cross C. M.

Arr. by JAMES C. WADE, 1865



High Work for the Lowly

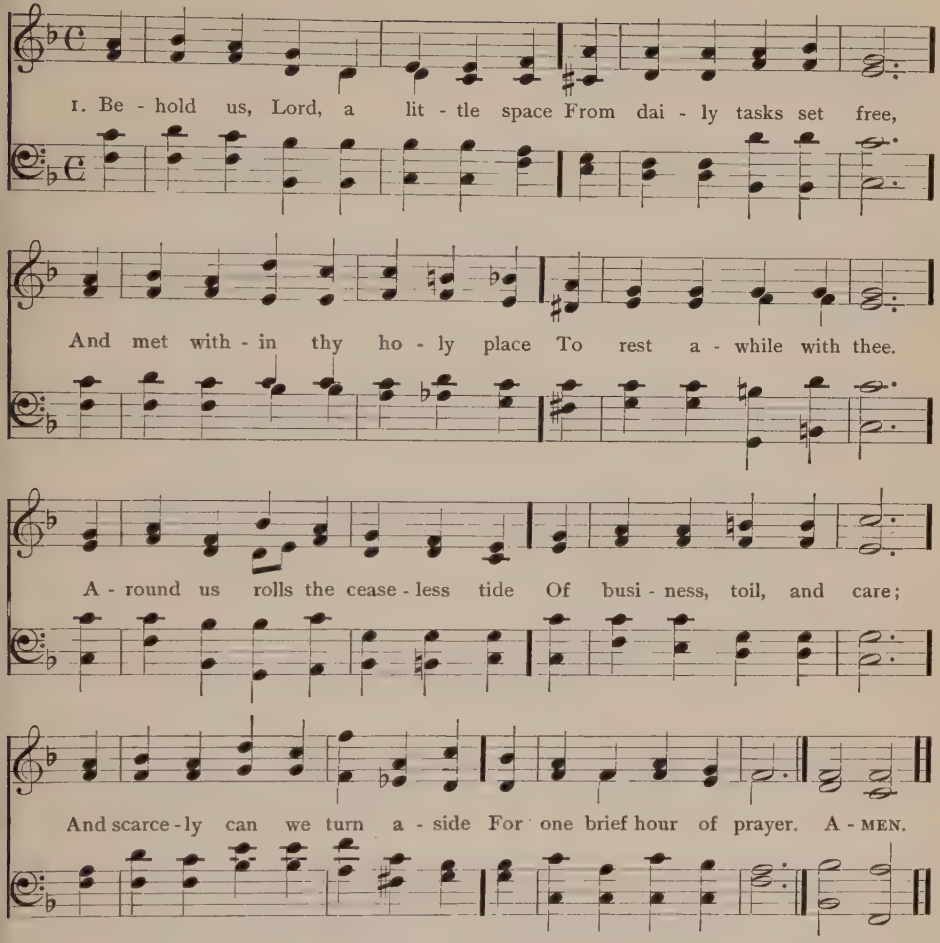
2 Our lives, enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

3 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

4 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright;
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

WILLIAM GASKELL (1805–1884)

298 Blenden C. M. D.

CHARLES E. KETTLE, 1876

Work Shall be Prayer

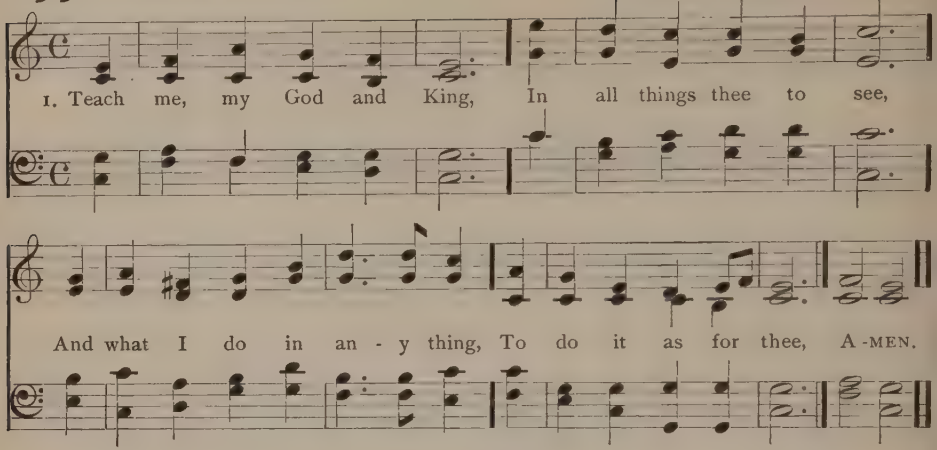
2 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth,
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For thee and not thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

299 St. George S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



'The Elixir'

2 To scorn the senses' sway
While still to thee I tend.
In all I do, be thou the way,
In all be thou the end.

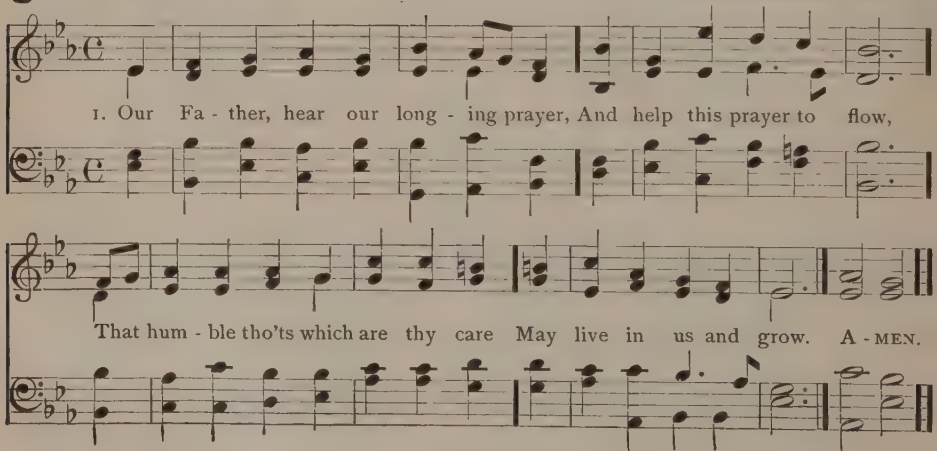
3 All may of thee partake:
Nothing so mean can be
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done to obey thy laws,
Even servile labors shine:
Hallowed all toil if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1633
JOHN WESLEY, 1738

301 Horsley C. M.

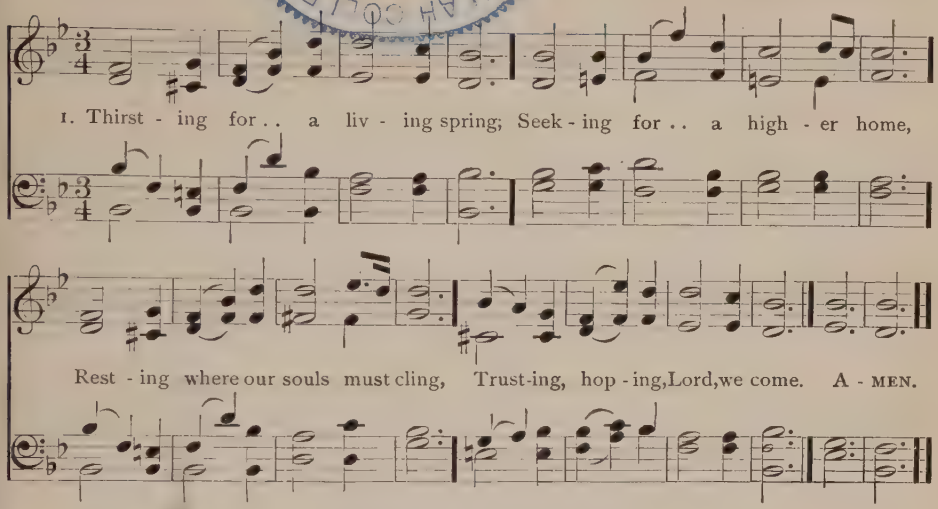
WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1844



BEULAH COLLEGE LIBRARY UPLAND, CALIF.

300 Gottschalk 76.

Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1856



Thirst for Righteousness

2 Glorious hopes our spirits fill,
When we feel that thou art near;
Father, then our fears are still,
Then the soul's bright end is clear.

3 Life's hard conflict we would win,
Read the meaning of life's frown,
Change the thorn-bound wreath of sin
For the spirit's starry crown.

4 Make us beautiful within
By thy Spirit's holy light;
Guard us when our faith burns dim,
Father of all love and might.

FRANCIS P. APPLETON, 1846

301 (Horsley) C. M.

'Blessed are the Poor in Spirit'

1 Our Father, hear our longing prayer,
And help this prayer to flow,
That humble thoughts which are thy care
May live in us and grow.

2 For lowly hearts shall understand
The peace, the calm delight
Of dwelling in thy heavenly land —
A pleasure in thy sight.

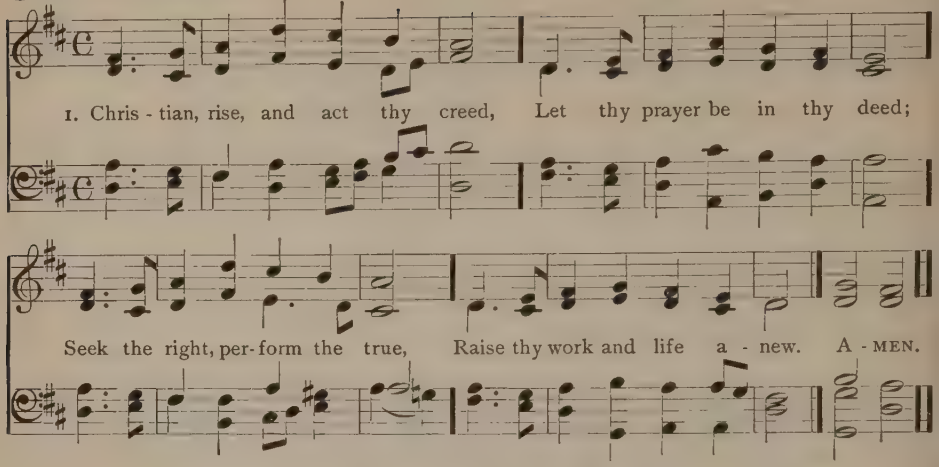
3 Give us humility, that so
Thy reign may come within,
And when thy children homeward go,
We, too, may enter in.

4 Hear us, our Saviour! ours thou art,
Though we are not like thee;
Give us thy Spirit in our heart,
Large, lowly, trusting, free.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1855

302 Innocents 7s.

Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK (1823–1889)



Show Thy Faith by Thy Works

2 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

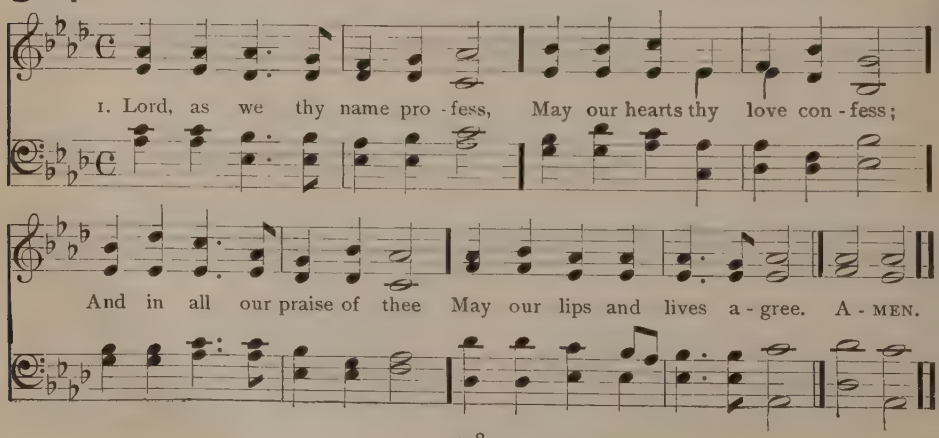
3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all his will to feel.

4 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL (1849–)

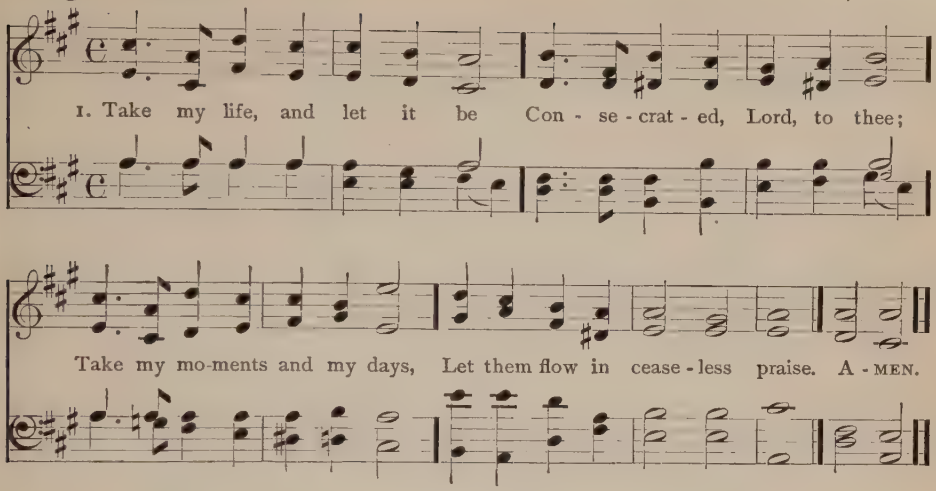
304 St. Bees 7s.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



303 Ellingham 7s.

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



Present Your Bodies a Living Sacrifice

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

3 Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart: it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

4 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store:
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

304 (St. Bees) 7s.

May Our Lips and Lives Agree

1 Lord, as we thy name profess,
May our hearts thy love confess;
And in all our praise of thee
May our lips and lives agree.

2 Make us resolute to do
What thou showest to be true;
Make us hate and shun the ill,
Loyal to thy holy will.

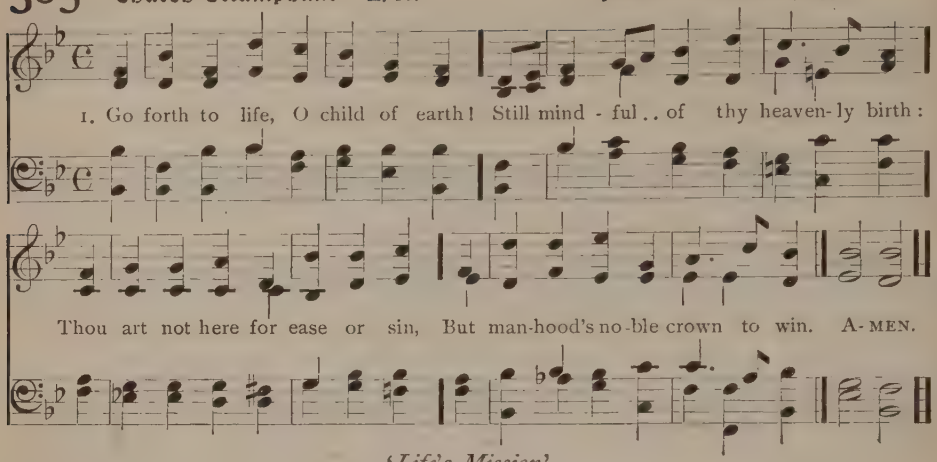
3 May thy yoke be meekly worn,
May thy cross be bravely borne;
Make us patient, gentle, kind,
Pure in life and heart and mind.

4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend,
On thy grace our souls depend;
Let that grace our needs supply
While we live and when we die.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890

305 Church Triumphant L. M.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT (1833–)



'Life's Mission'

2 Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

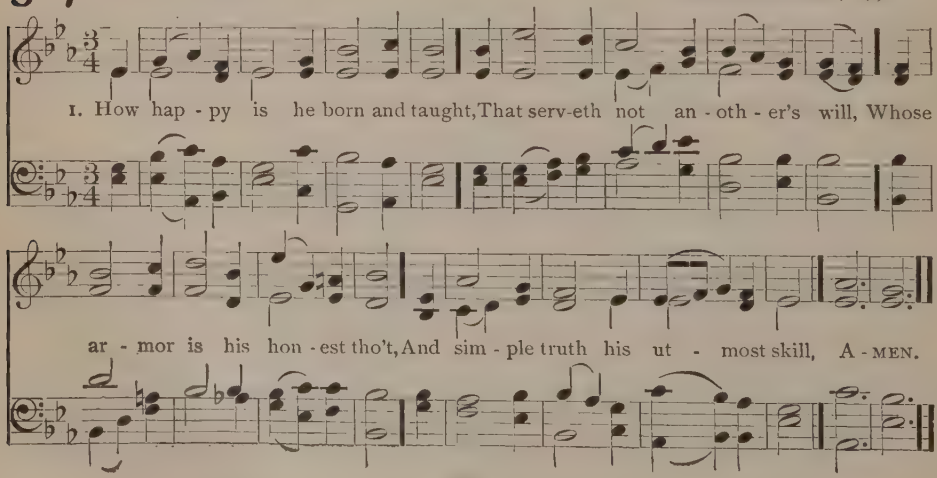
3 Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth!
God's angels still are near to save,
And God himself doth help the brave.

4 Then forth to life, O child of earth!
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth!
For noble service thou art here;
Thy brothers help, thy God revere!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

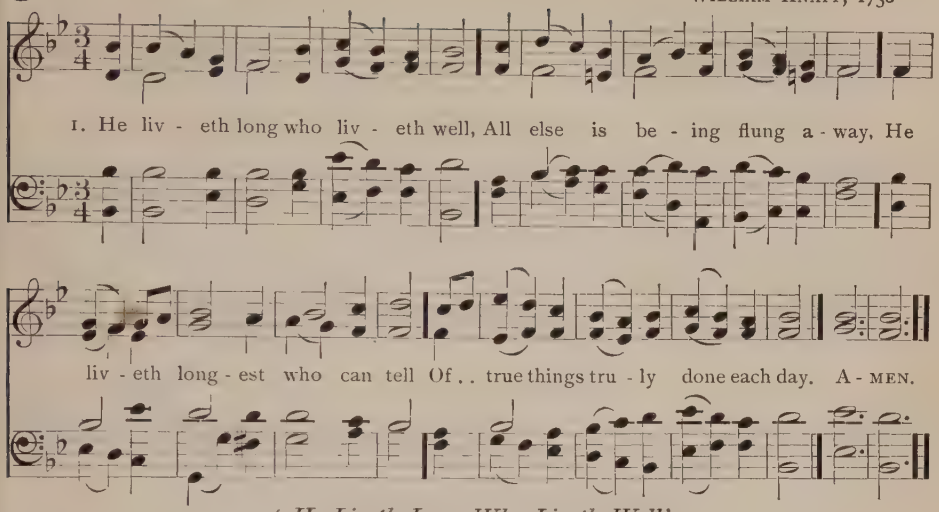
307 Rockingham L. M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790



306 Marcham L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



'He Liveth Long Who Liveth Well'

2 Then fill each hour with what will last,
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

3 Sow truth if thou the true wouldst reap,
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep,
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

4 Sow love and taste its fruitage pure,
Sow peace and reap its harvest bright,
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

307 (Rockingham) L. M.

'The Character of a Happy Life'

1 How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will,
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill,

2 Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Not tied unto the world by care
Of public fame or private breath,

3 Who hath his life from rumors freed,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat,
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin, make oppressors great,

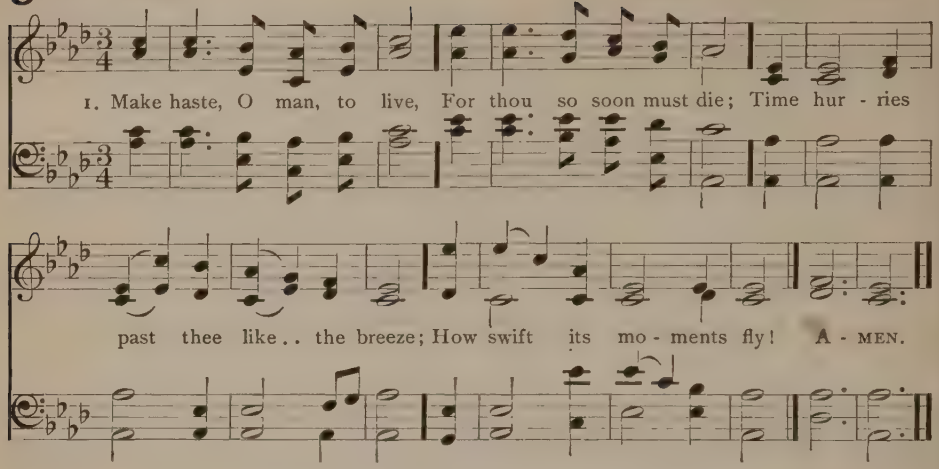
4 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend,
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend!

5 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall,
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

Henry Wotton, 1614

308 Leighton S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849



'Live'

2 To breathe, and wake, and sleep,
To smile, to sigh, to grieve,
To move in idleness through earth, —
This, this is not to live.

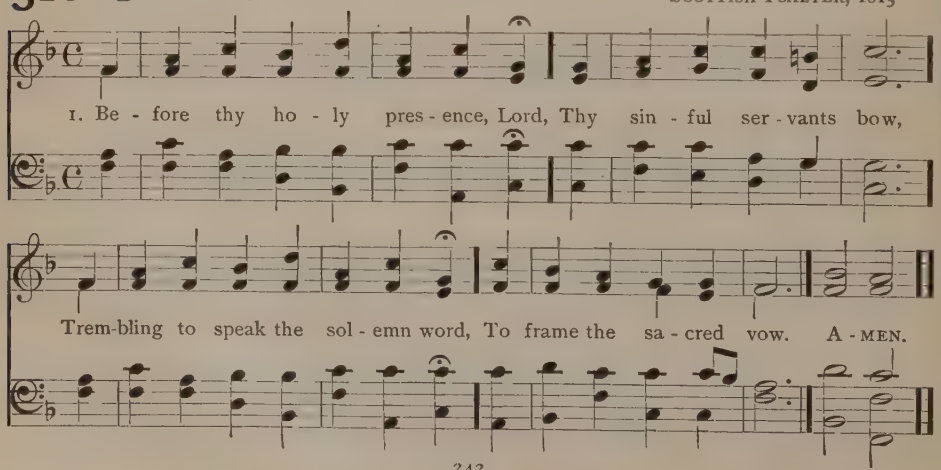
3 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

4 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away!
This is no time for thee to sleep;
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

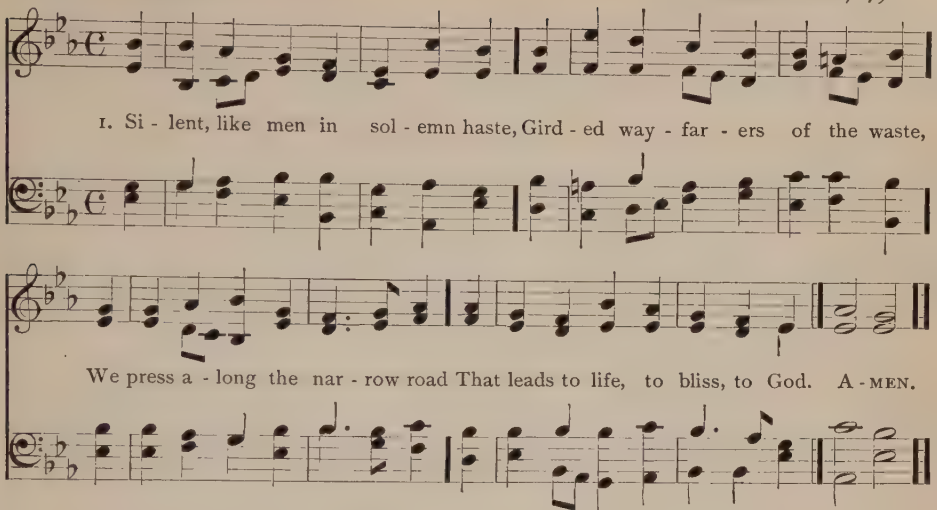
310 York C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



309 Melcombe L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



'Let Us Go Forth'

2 No idling now, no wasteful sleep,
From Christian toil our limbs to keep,
No shrinking from the desperate fight,
No thought of yielding or of flight,

3 No love of present gain or ease,
No seeking man nor self to please:
With the brave heart and steady eye,
We onward march to victory.

4 What though with weariness oppressed?
'Tis but a little, and we rest, —
Finished the toil, the rest begun;
The battle fought, the triumph won.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

310 (York) C. M. *Vows Renewed*

1 Before thy holy presence, Lord,
Thy sinful servants bow,
Trembling to speak the solemn word,
To frame the sacred vow.

2 The sins in hours of weakness wrought,
The vain things loved before,
The wanton deed and word and thought,
Lord, we renounce once more.

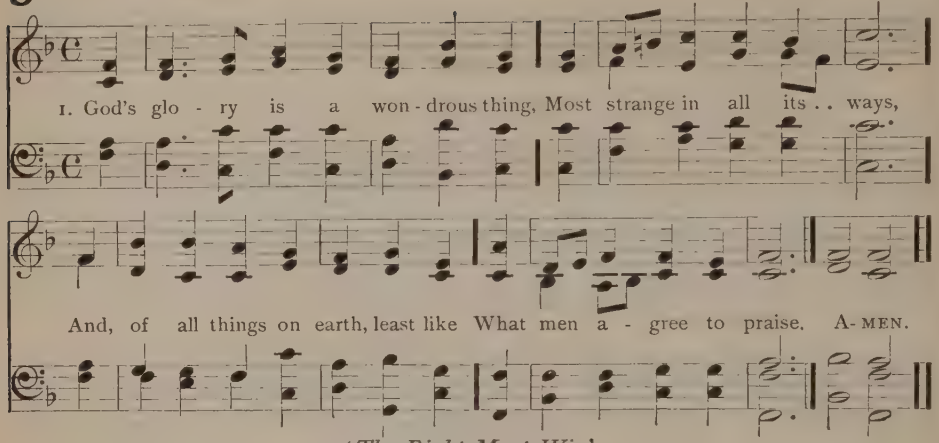
3 Once more we vow the holy faith
To keep unstained and true:
Once more we promise unto death
Thy holy will to do.

4 Again we gird us to the fight,
Again we face the foe,
Resolved beneath thy banner bright,
Where thou shalt lead to go.

5 O Father, pardon all the past;
Give back thy wasted grace;
And strengthen us, while life shall last,
To run the heavenward race.

311 Farrant C. M.

RICHARD FARRANT (1530–1580)



'The Right Must Win'

2 Workman of God, O, lose not heart,
But learn what God is like,
And, in the darkest battlefield,
Thou shalt know where to strike.

3 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible.

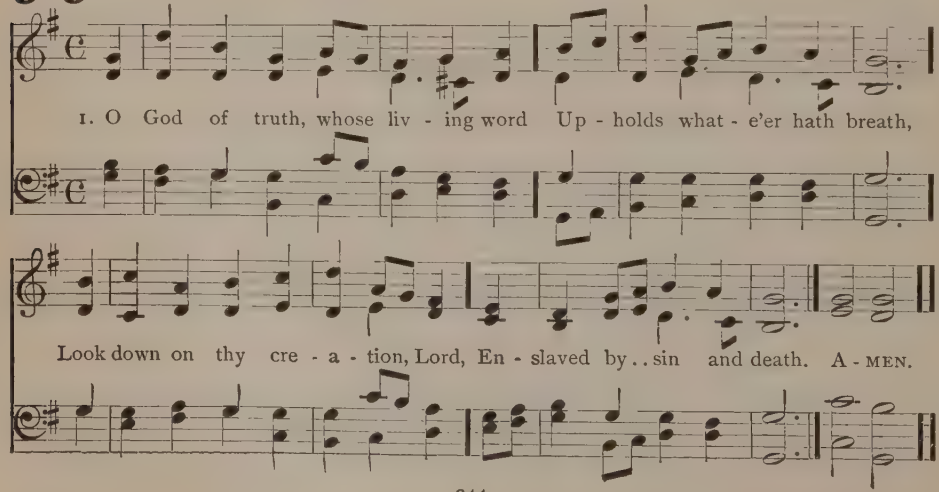
4 Blest, too, is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

5 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

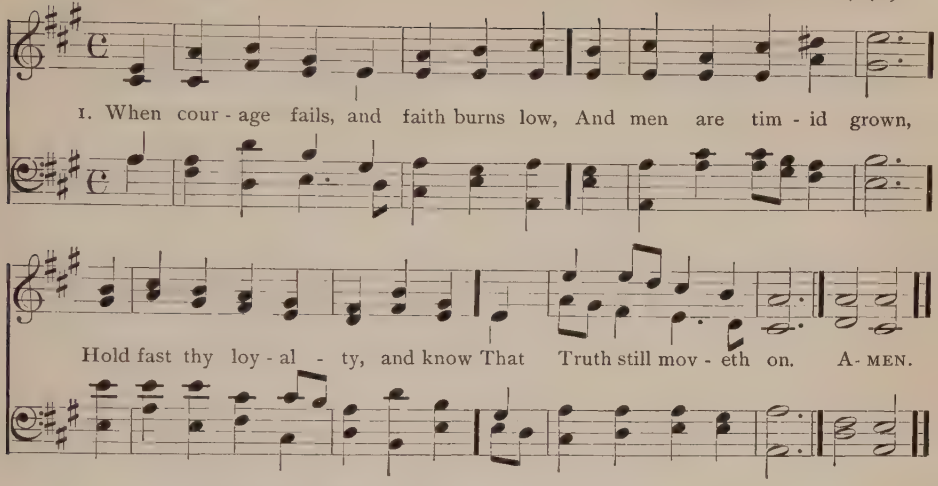
313 St. Stephen C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



312 St. Magnus C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709



Strive for the Truth and the Lord Will Fight for Thee

2 For unseen messengers she hath
To work her will and ways,
And even human scorn and wrath
God turneth to her praise.

3 She can both meek and lordly be,
In heavenly might secure;
With her is pledge of victory,
And patience to endure.

4 And more than thou canst do for Truth
Can she on thee confer,
If thou, O heart, but give thy youth
And manhood unto her.

5 For she can make thee inly bright,
Thy self-love purge away,
And lead thee in the path whose light
Shines to the perfect day.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1881

313 (St. Stephen) C. M.

'Thou Requirest Truth in the Inward Parts'

1 O God of truth, whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

2 Set up thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with thee to smite the lies
That vex thy groaning earth.

3 We fight for truth, we fight for God,
Poor slaves of lies and sin!
He who would fight for thee on earth
Must first be true within.

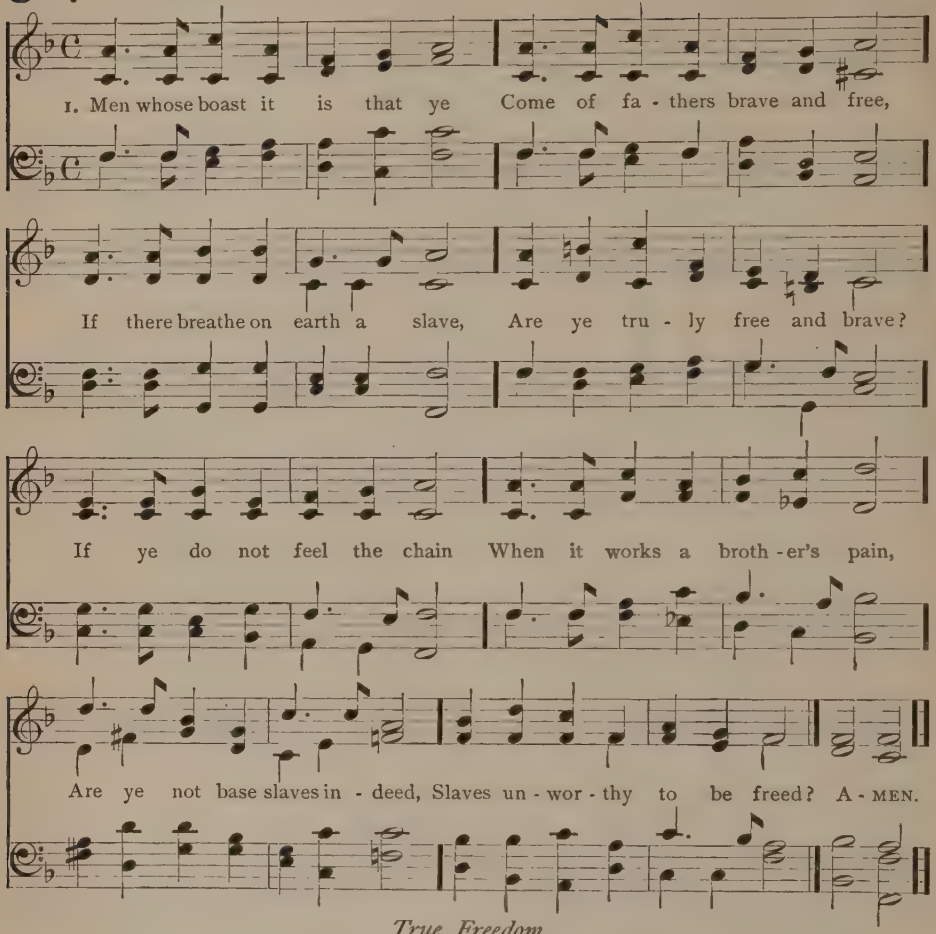
4 Thou God of truth, for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Still smite! still burn! till naught is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
Rest on us from above.

6 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1861

314 St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

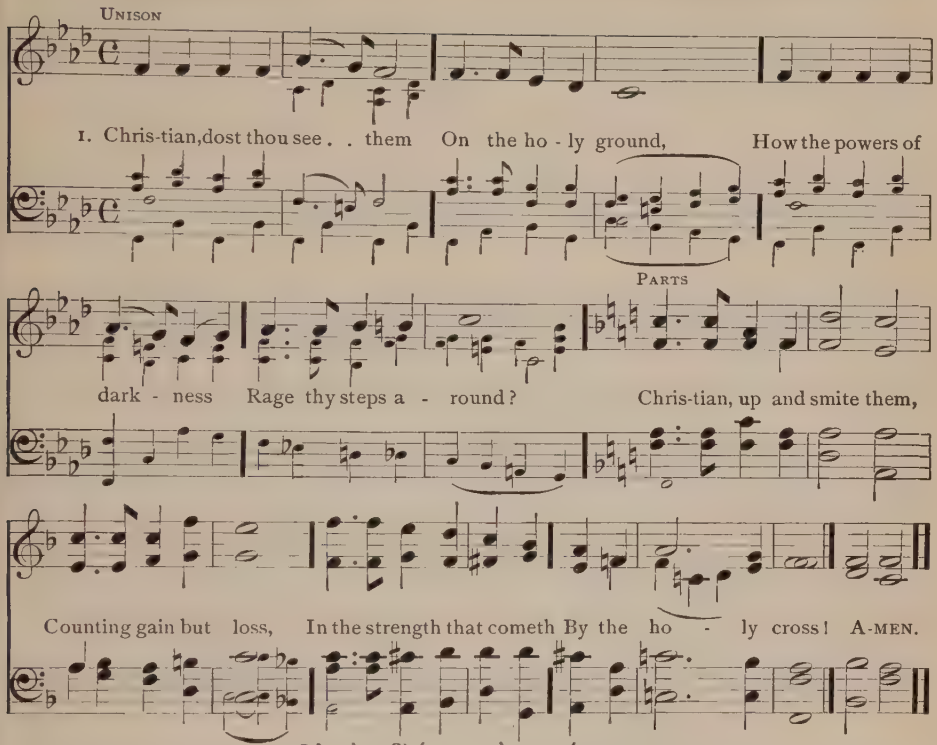
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

True Freedom

2 Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No; true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1843

315 Holy War 6. 5. D.

JOSIAH BOOTH (1852–)

Οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις τοὺς ταράττοντας

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

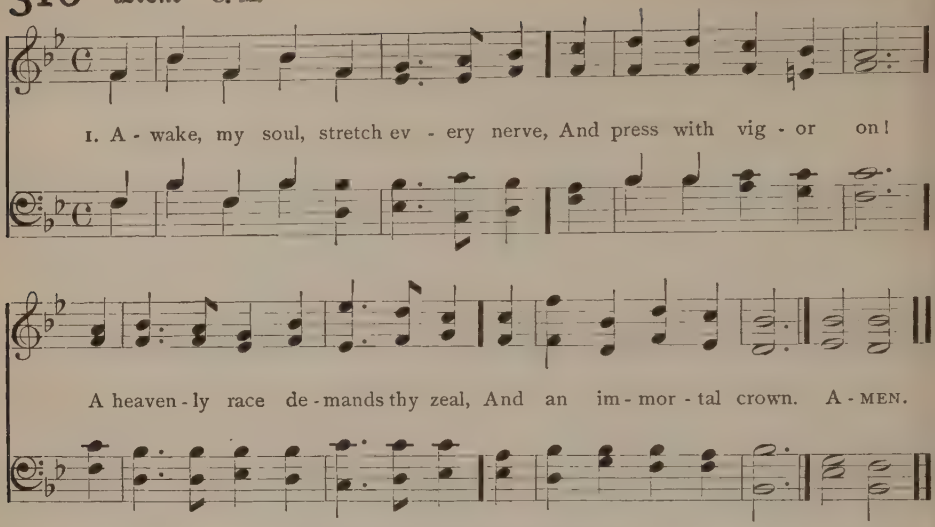
3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair, —
"Always fast and vigil,
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,—
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary, too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne.

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE, (660–732)
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

316 Brent C. M.

SAMUEL WEEKES, 1875



'Pressing on in the Christian Race'

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

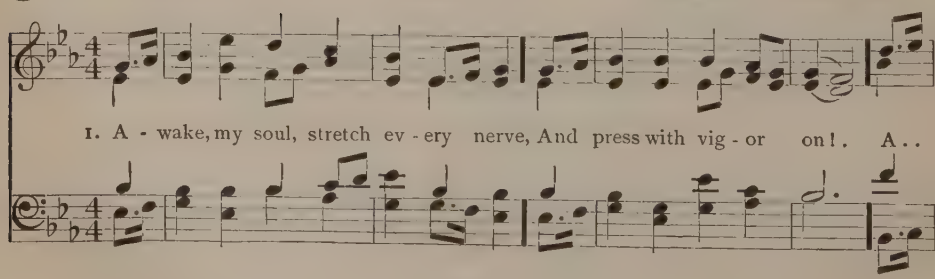
3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

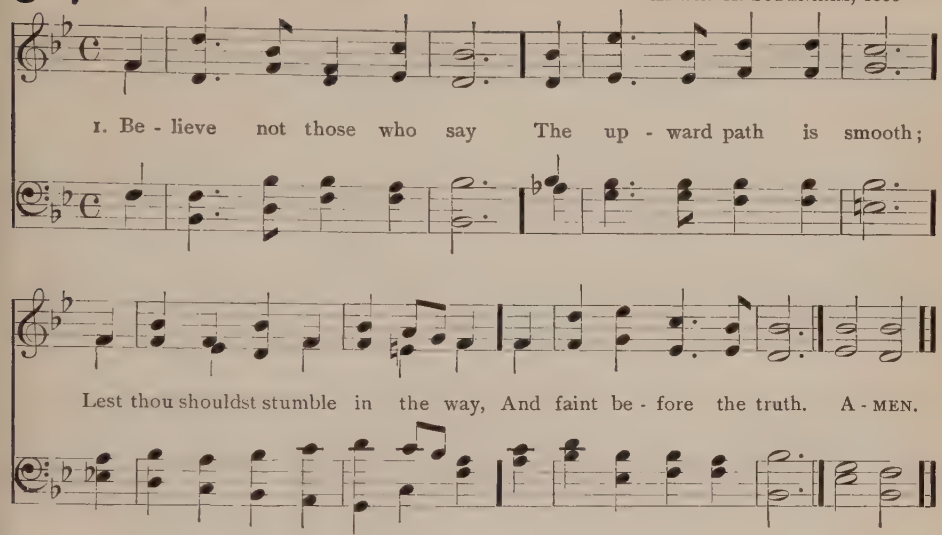
316 Christmas C. M. (*Second Tune*)

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1728



317 King Edward S. M.

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1886



Be Strong in the Lord

2 Arm, arm thee for the fight!
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

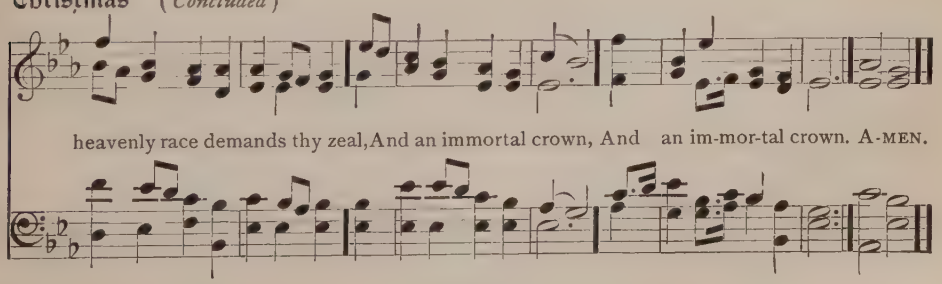
3 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure, —

4 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight.
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

5 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of his love,
The earnest of his rest?

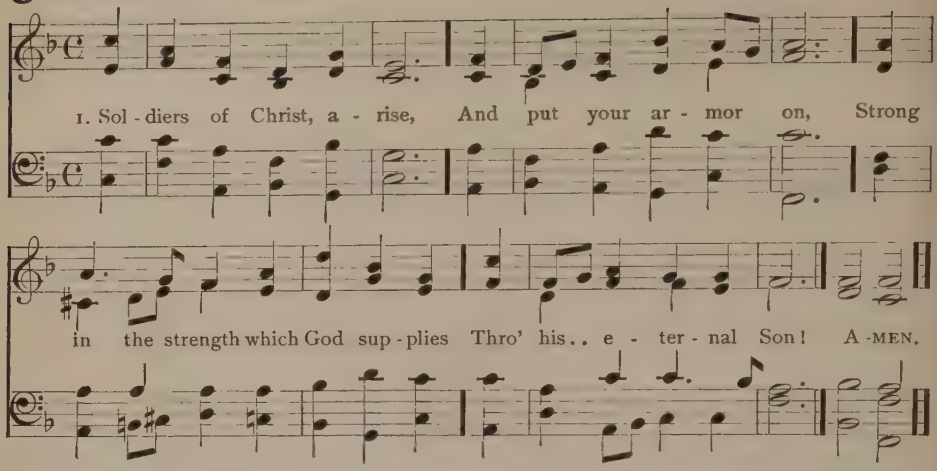
ANNE BRONTÉ, 1851

Christmas (*Concluded*)



318 Day of Praise S. M.

CHARLES STEGGALL, 1868



Put on the Whole Armor of God

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

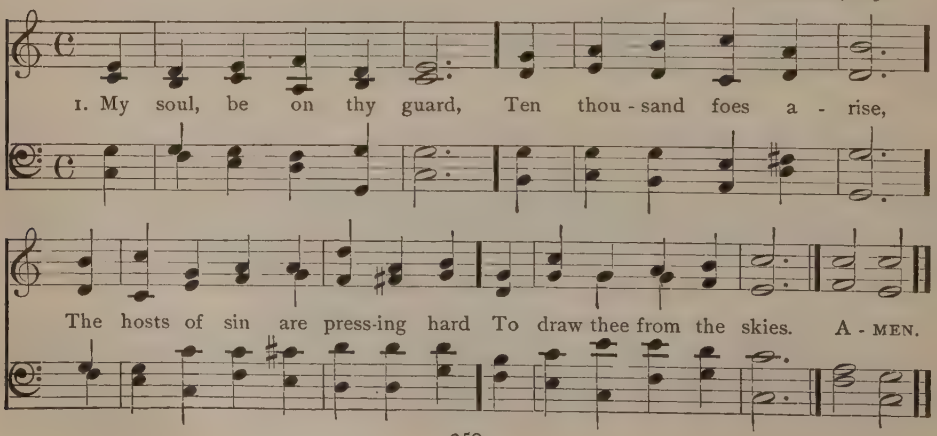
3 Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God!

4 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

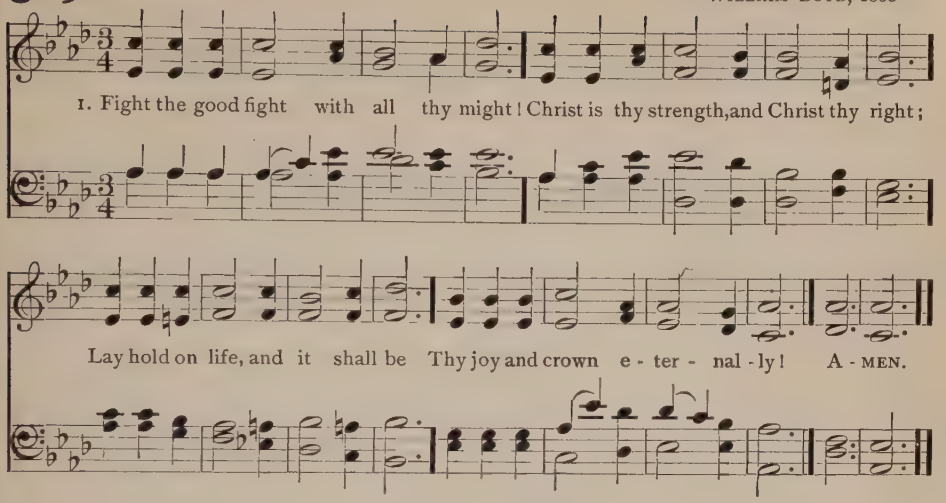
320 St. Philip S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1850



319 Pentecost L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



The Happy Warrior

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and seek his face!
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, upon thy guide
Lean, and his mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near,
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

320 (St. Philip) S. M.

Watch and Fight and Pray

1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

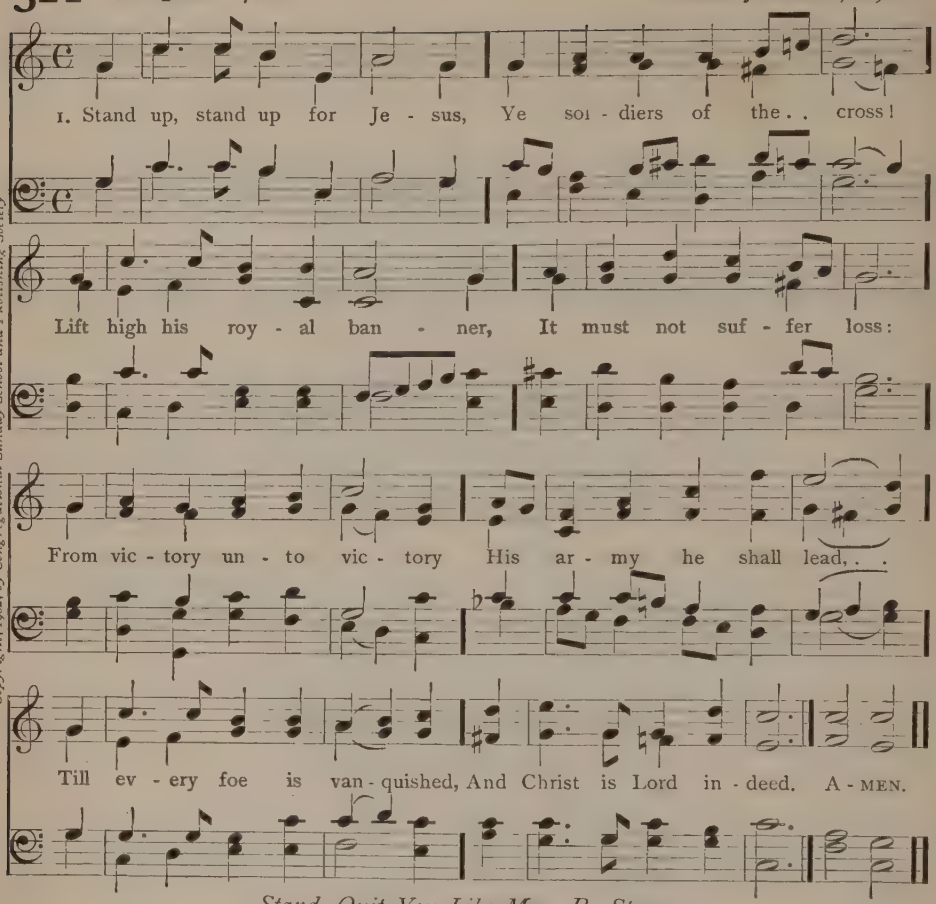
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore;

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down!
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

George Heath, 1781

321 St. Paul 7. 6. D.

HENRY J. STORER, 1896

Copyright, 1902, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

Stand, Quit You Like Men, Be Strong

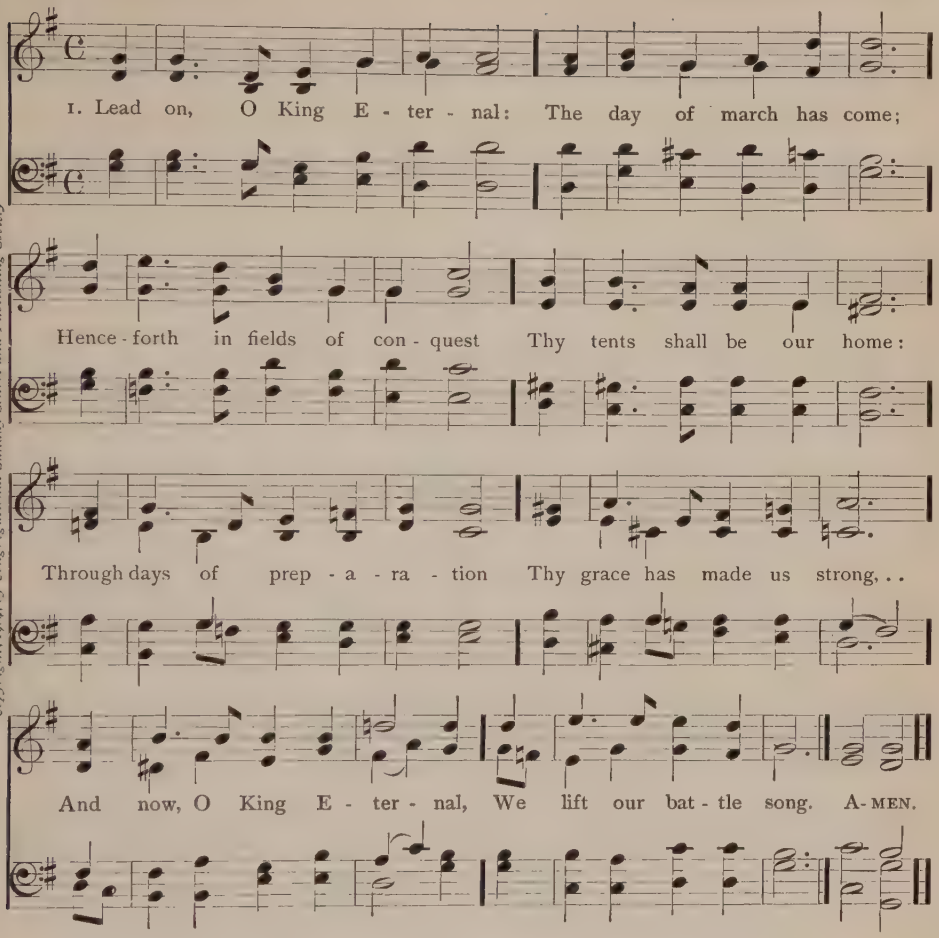
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey,
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be,
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

322 Rex Æternus 7. 6. D.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1904

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Before Action

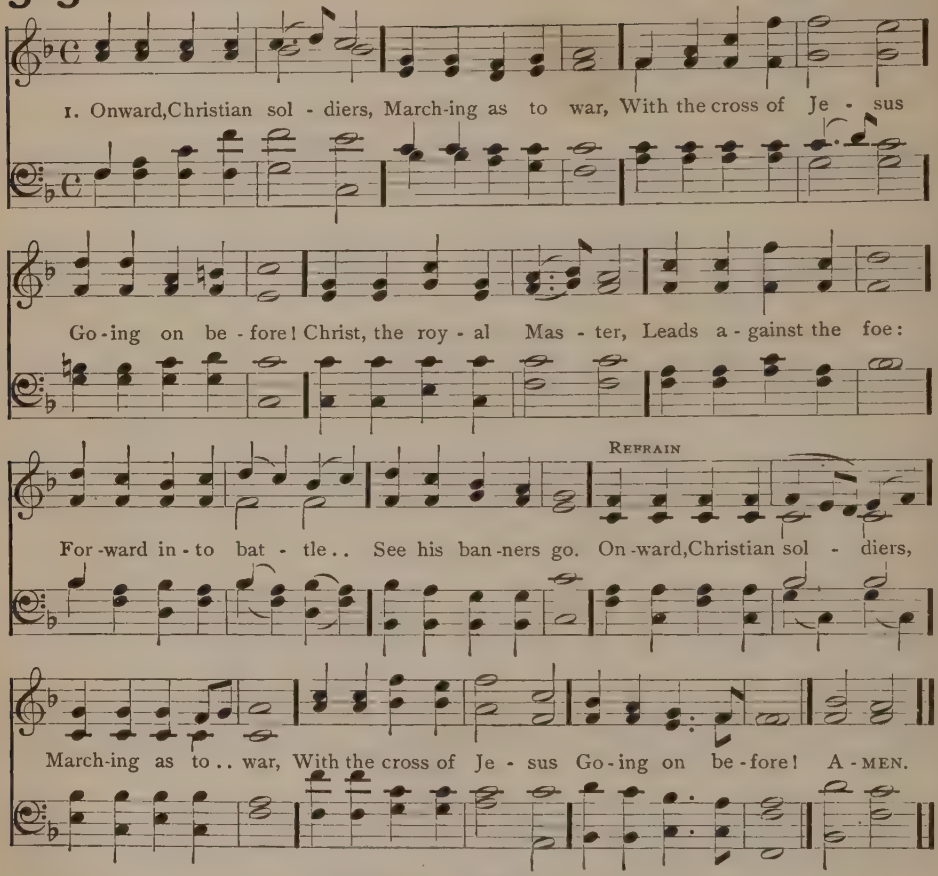
2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace!
For not with swords, loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears,
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er thy face appears:
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

323 St. Gertrude 6. 5. 12l.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



Onward, Christian Soldiers

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

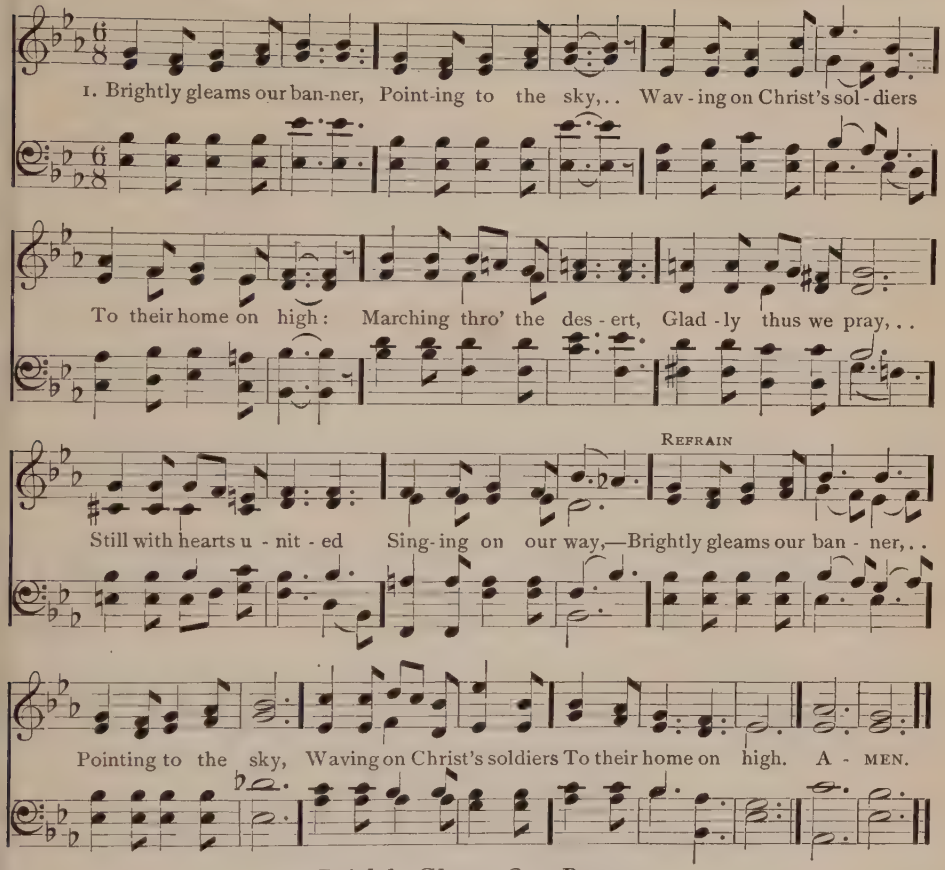
3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song, —
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King!
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

324 St. Theresa 6. 5. 12l.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



Brightly Gleams Our Banner

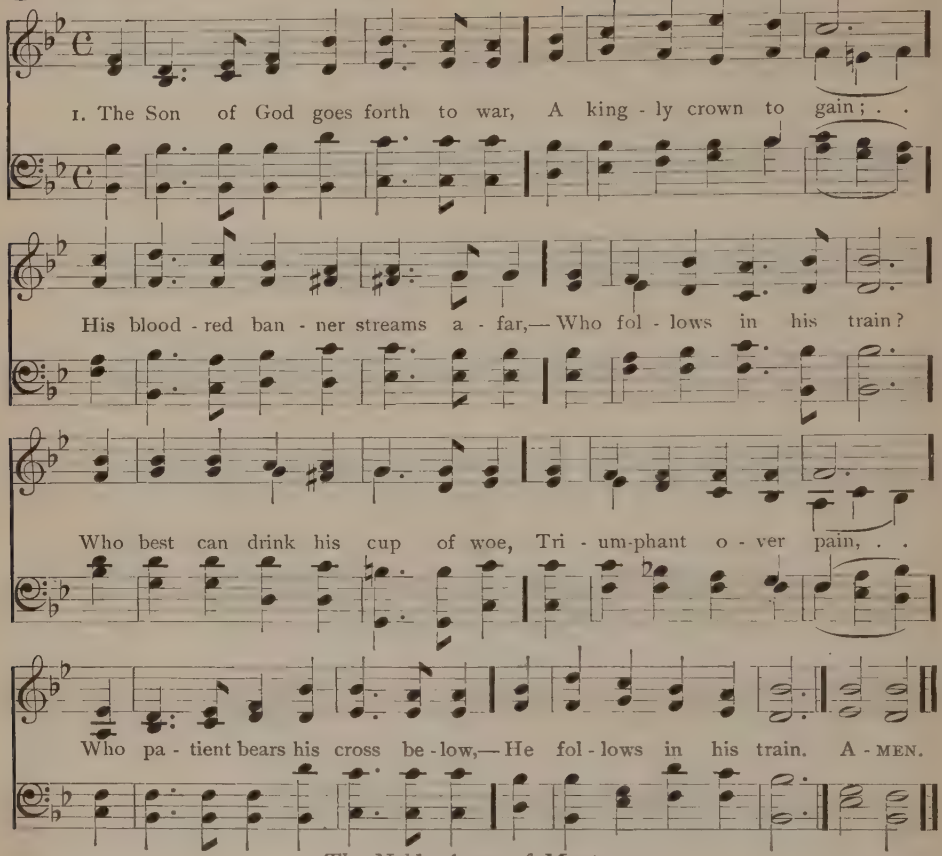
2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See thy children meet:
Often have we left thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid thine angels shield us,
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in his beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Thomas J. Potter, 1860

325 All Saints New C. M. D.

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

The Noble Army of Martyrs

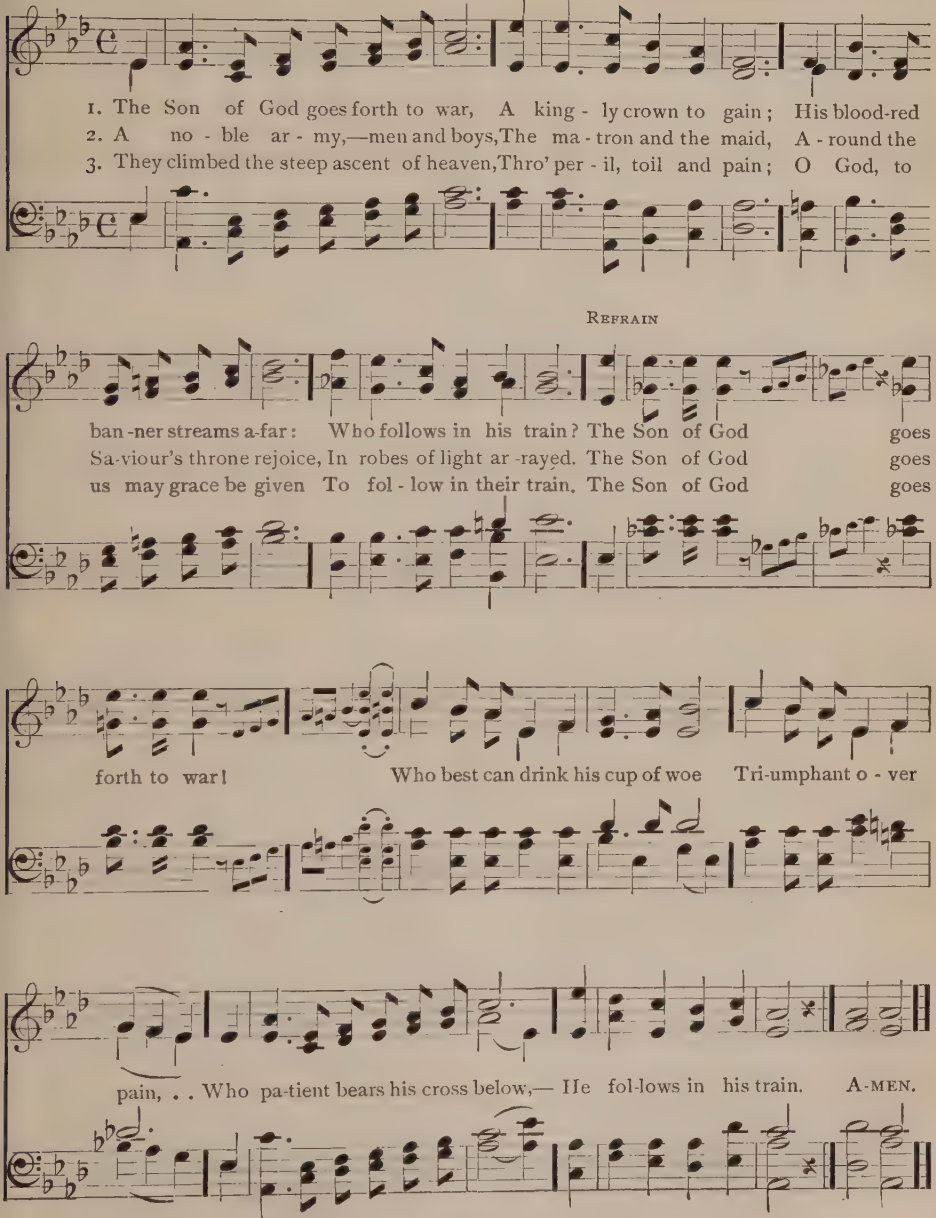
2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save;
Like him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong,—
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane; [feel,—
They bowed their necks the death to
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain,—
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

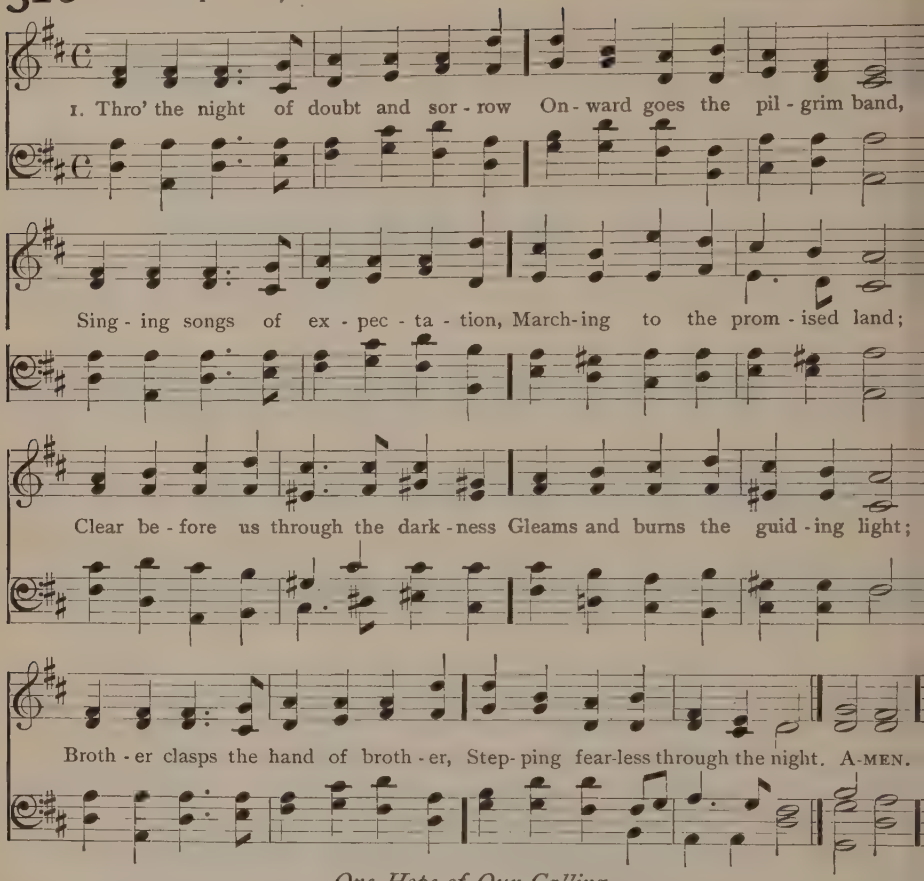
REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

325 Crusaders P. M. (*Second Tune*) SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889



326 St. Asaph 8. 7. D.

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



One Hope of Our Calling

2 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

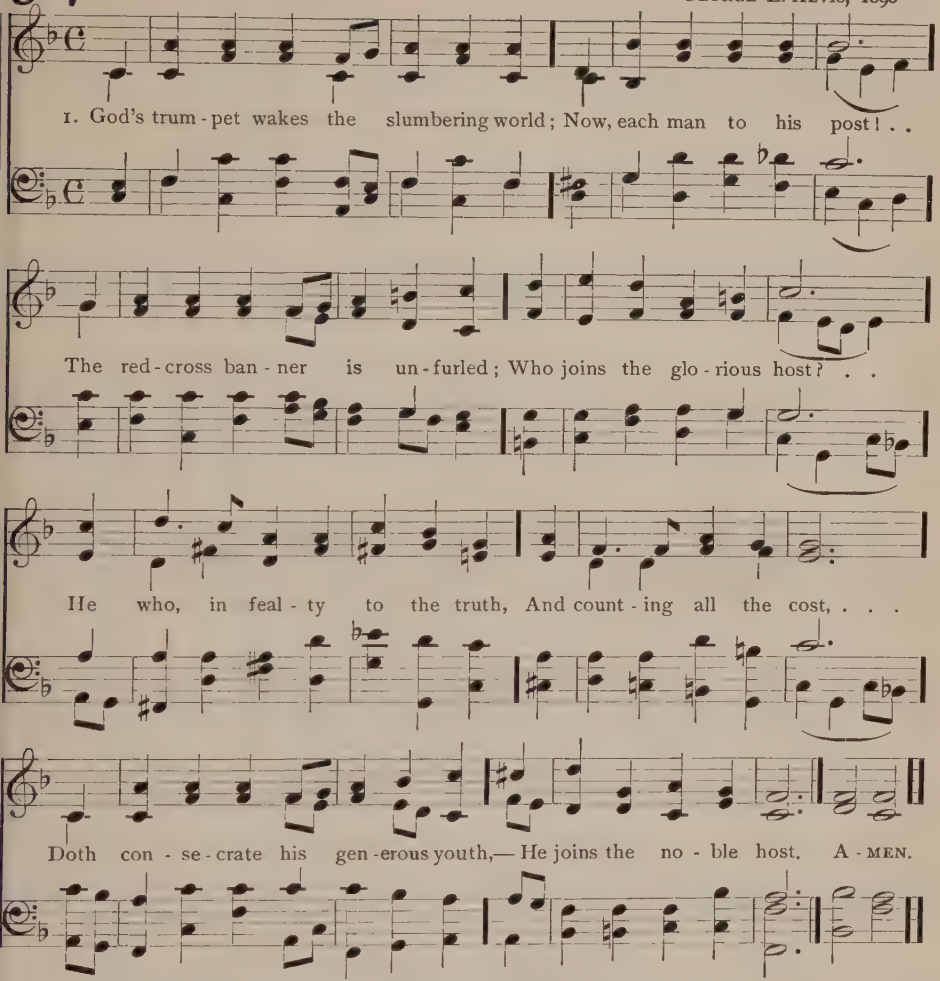
3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the hearts of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

DANISH, BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. S. BARING-GOULD, 1867

327 Clarion C. M. D.

GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890



Come up to the Help of the Lord

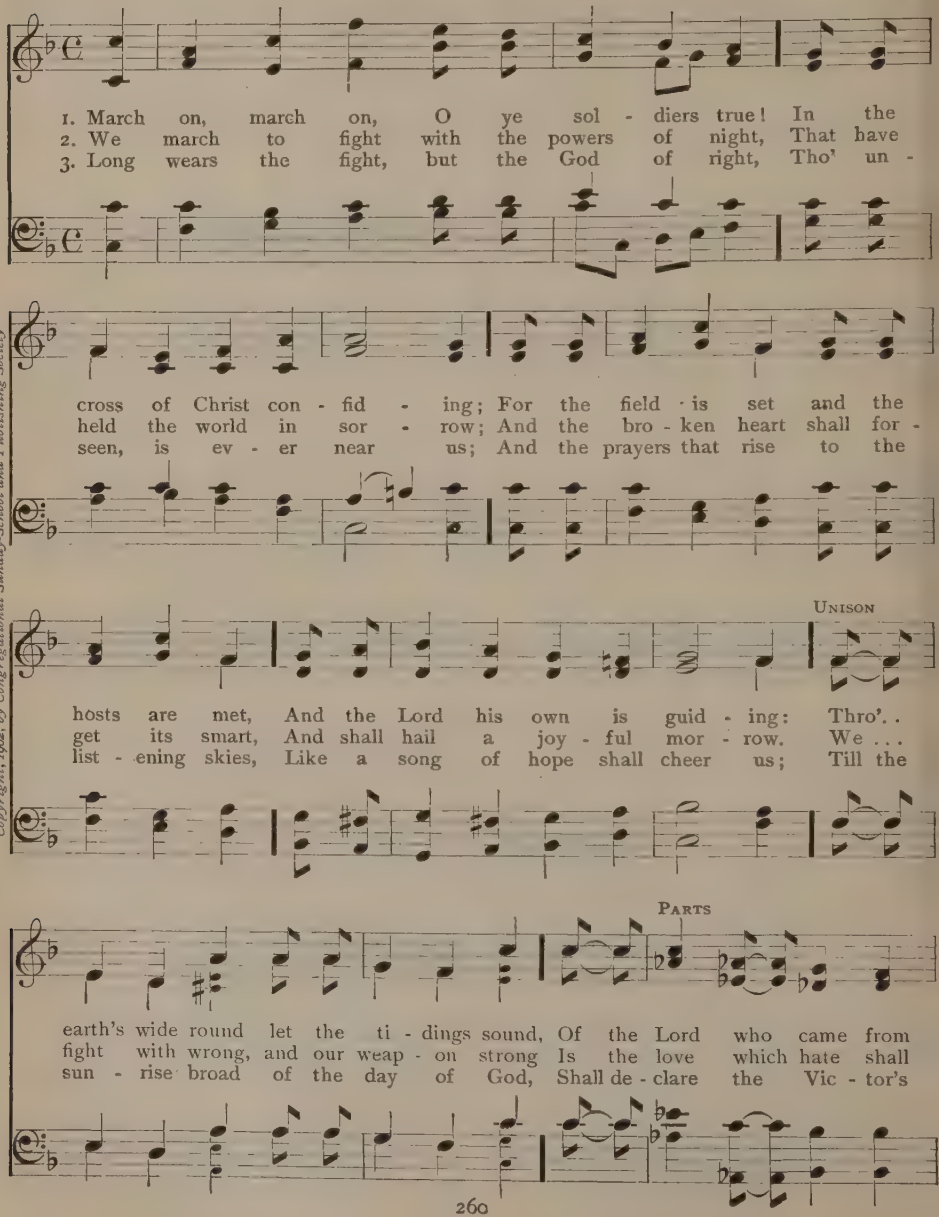
2 He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong, —
He joins the sacred host:
He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still, —
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, —
He joins the martyr host.
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now each man to his post;
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
We join the glorious host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

328 Valiance P. M.

Arr. from CHARLES DARNTON, 1902

Overcome Evil with Good

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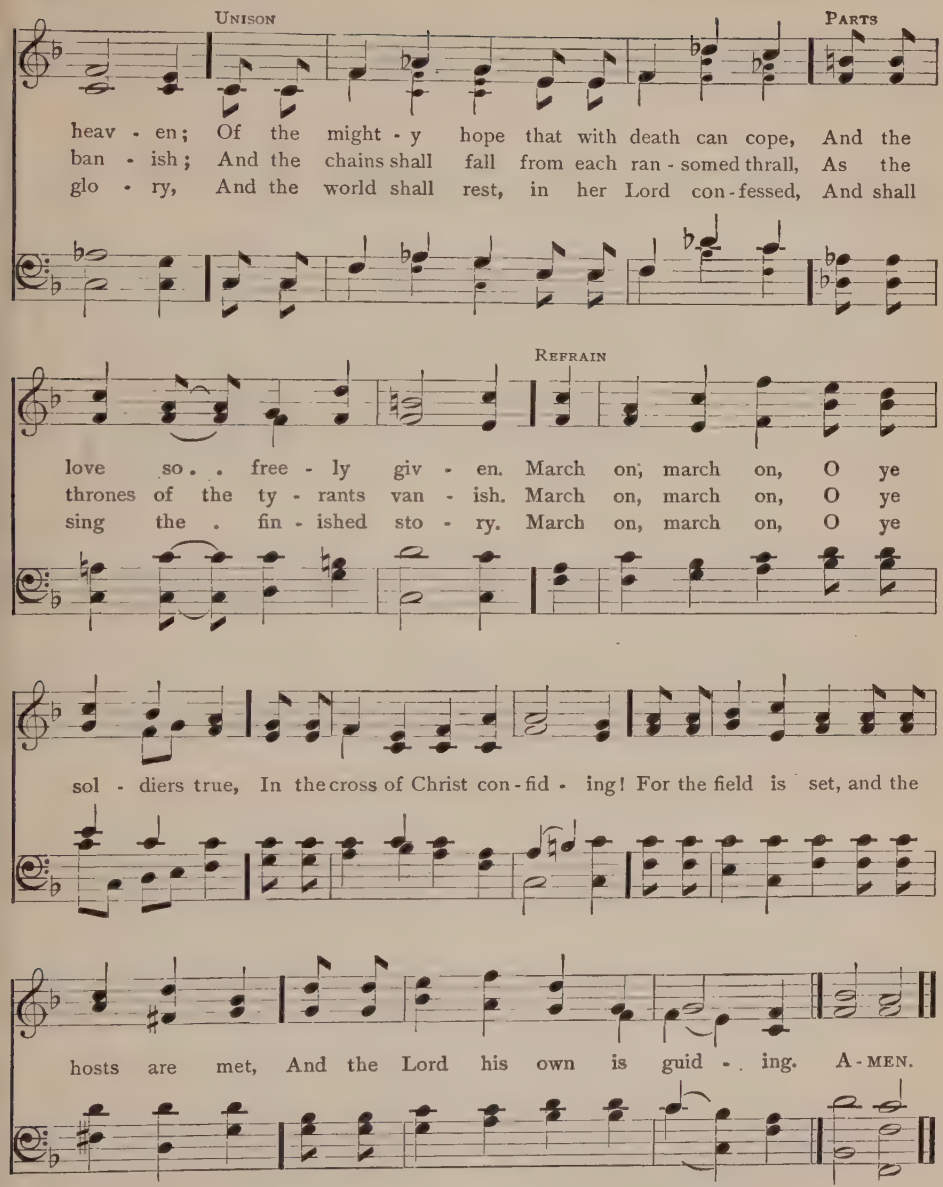
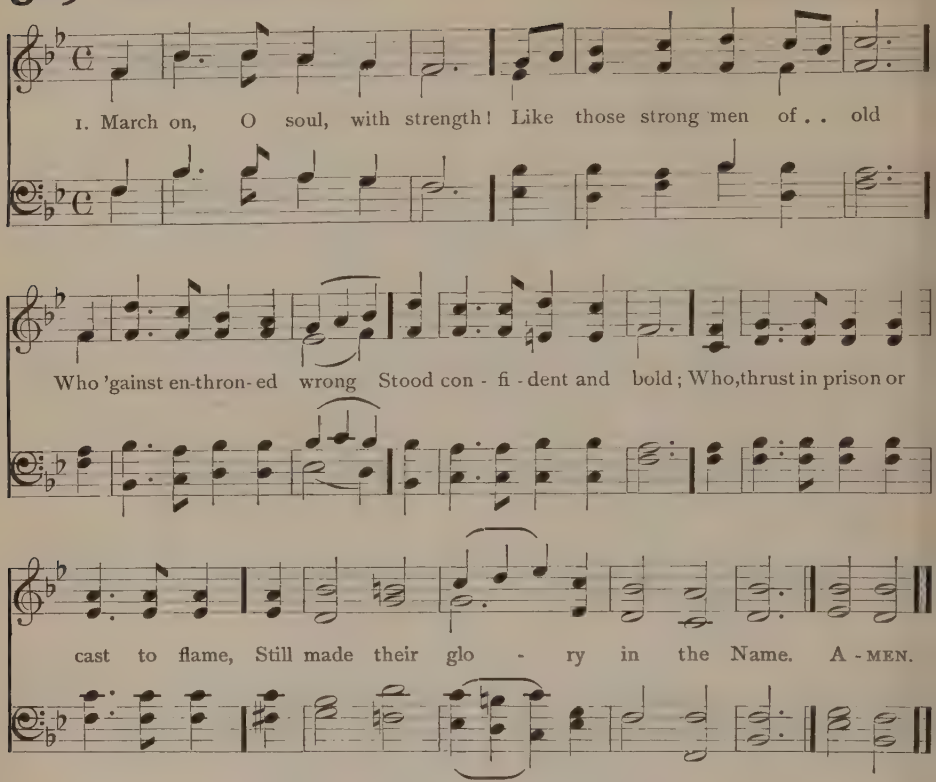
328 (*Concluded*)



ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1886

329 Arthur's Seat H. M.

Arr. from JOHN GOSS, 1874



'O My Soul, March On with Strength'

2 The sons of fathers we
By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight
The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

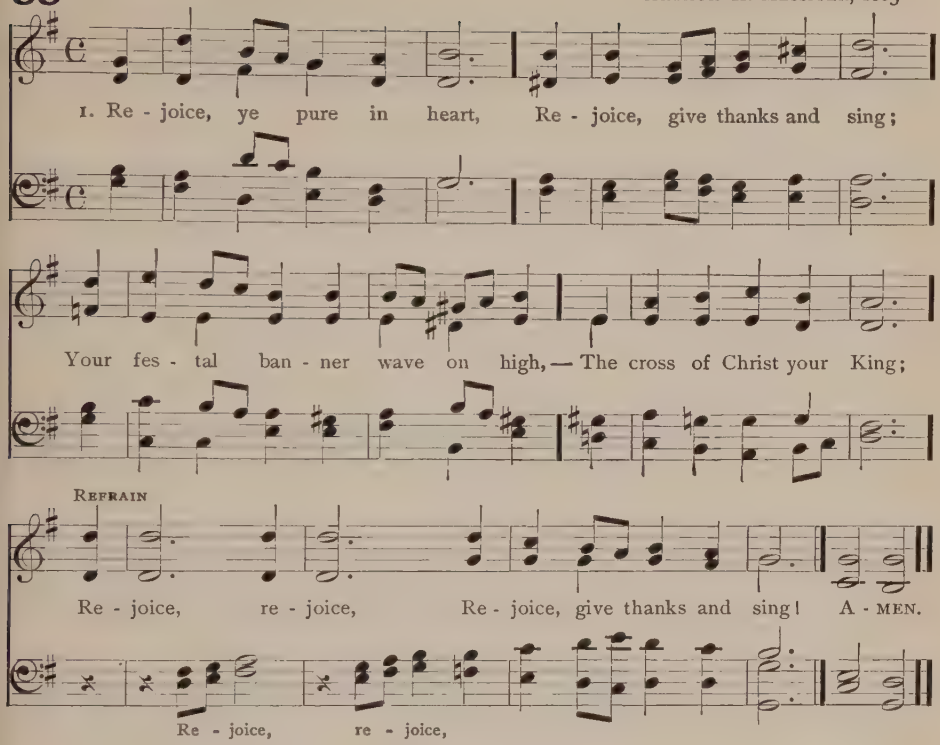
3 March on, O soul, with strength,
As strong the battle rolls!
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,
Let courage rule our souls:
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by thy hand.

4 Not long the conflict: soon
The holy war shall cease,
Faith's warfare ended, — won
The home of endless peace!
Look up! the victor's crown at length:
March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1909

330 Marion P. M.

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883



The Pilgrim Chorus

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak;

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth;

4 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days;

5 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe;

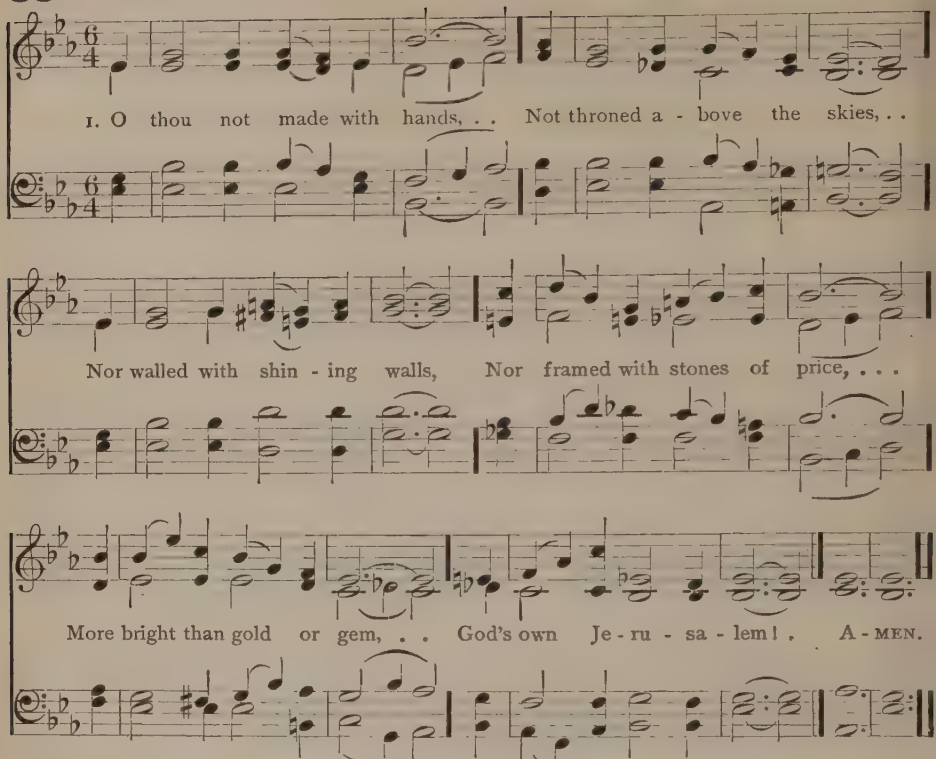
6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day;

7 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

331 St. Germans 6s. 6l.

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844-)



'Lo, the Kingdom of God is in the midst of You'

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above,
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down,
Where self itself yields up,
Where martyrs win their crown,
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

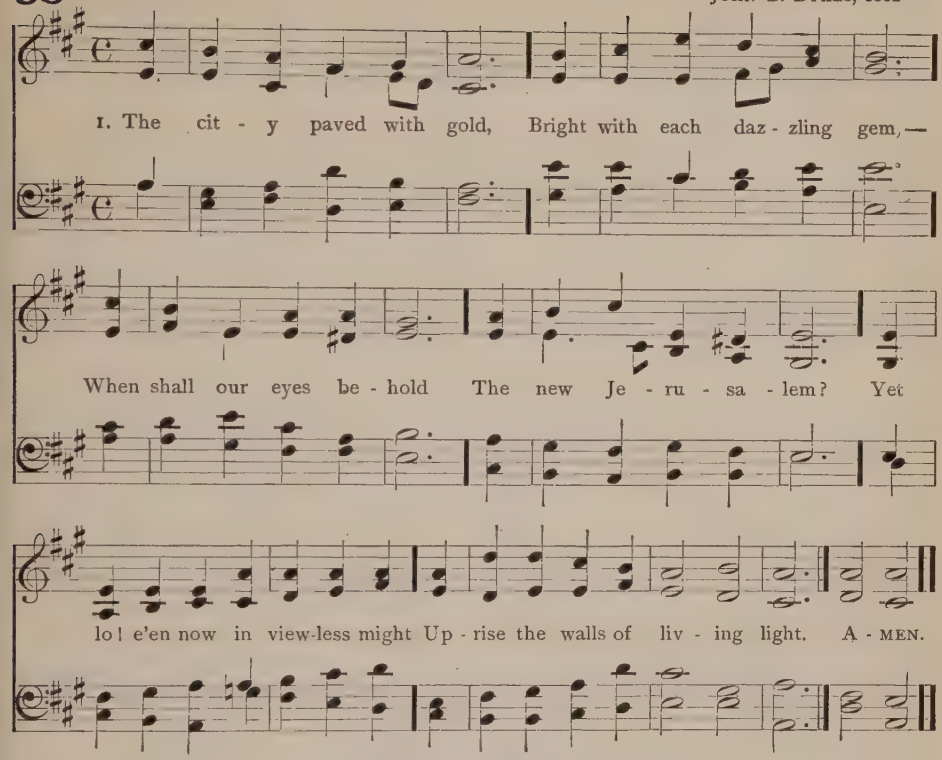
4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go,
When in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe,
Where He is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In his name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1867

332 St. Godric H. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



'The Kingdom of God is within You'

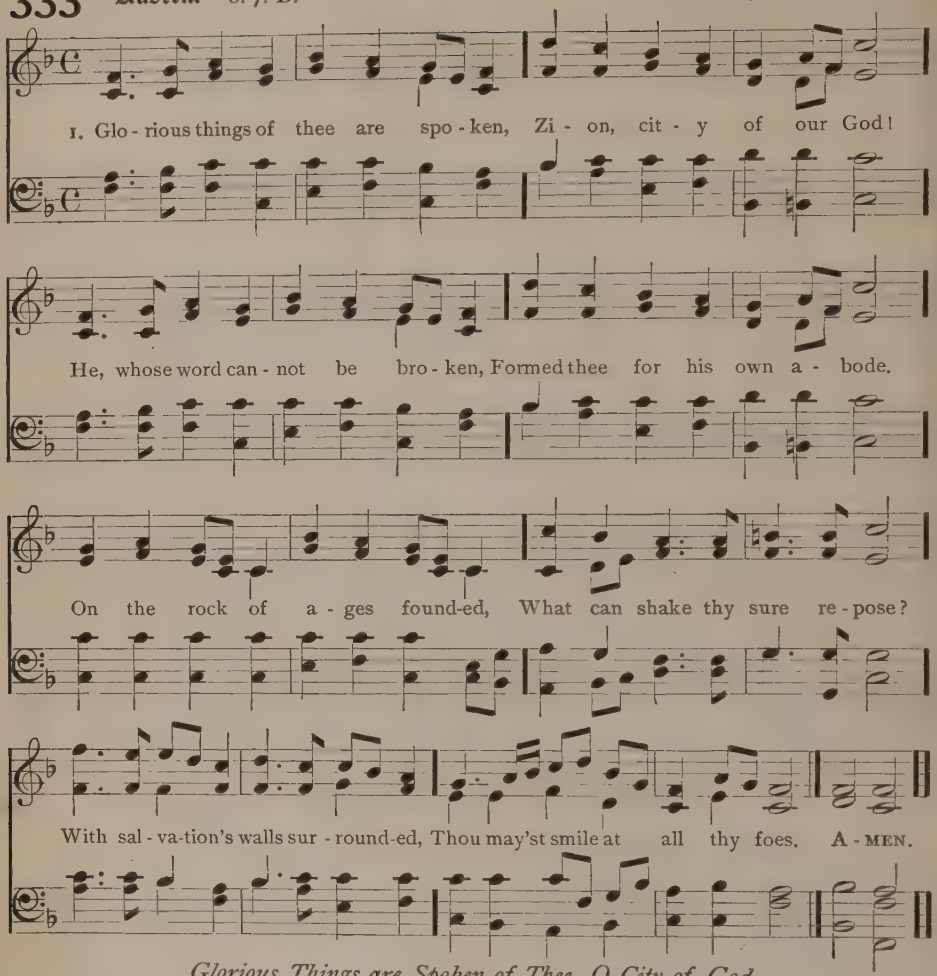
2 The kingdom of the Lord,—
It cometh not with show;
Nor throne, nor crown, nor sword,
Proclaim its might below:
Though dimly scanned through mists of sin,
The Lord's true kingdom is within.

3 The living waters flow
That fainting souls may drink;
The mystic fruit-trees grow
Along the river's brink;
We taste e'en now the waters sweet,
And of the tree of life we eat.

4 Not homeless wanderers here
Our exile songs we sing;
Thou art our home most dear,
Thou city of our King:
Thy future bliss we cannot tell,
Content in thee on earth to dwell.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

333 Austria 8. 7. D.

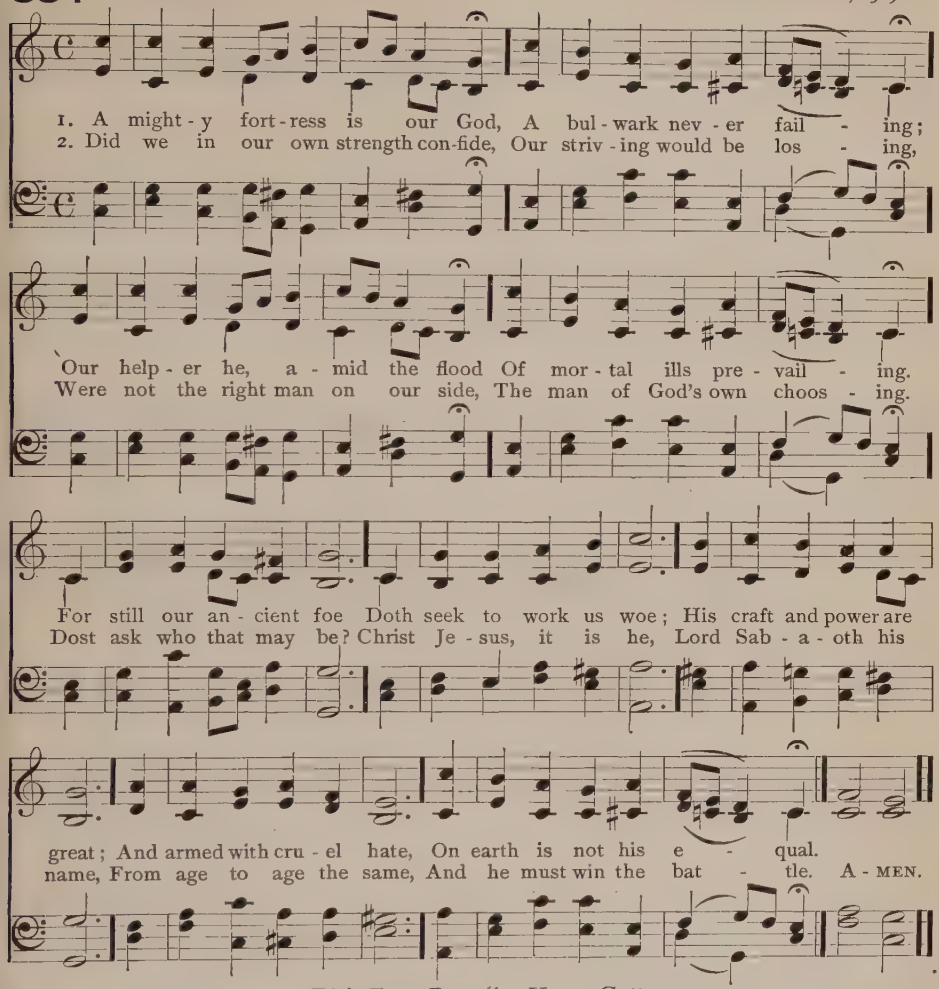
F. J. Haydn, 1797

Glorious Things are Spoken of Thee, O City of God

2 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage,—
Grace, which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

John Newton, 1779

334 Ein' Feste Burg P. M.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



Ein' Feste Burg ist Unser Gott

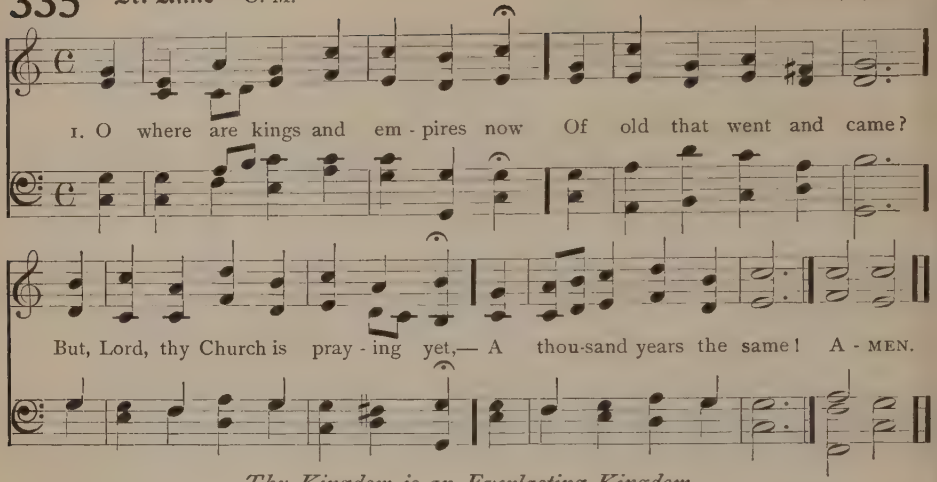
3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,—
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529. Tr. FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

335 St. Anne C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



Thy Kingdom is an Everlasting Kingdom

2 We mark her goodly battlements
And her foundations strong,
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

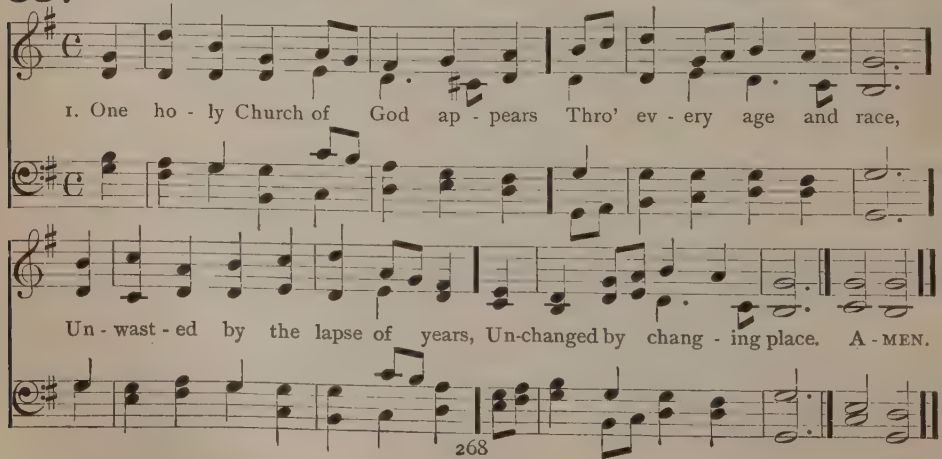
3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God:
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands!

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839

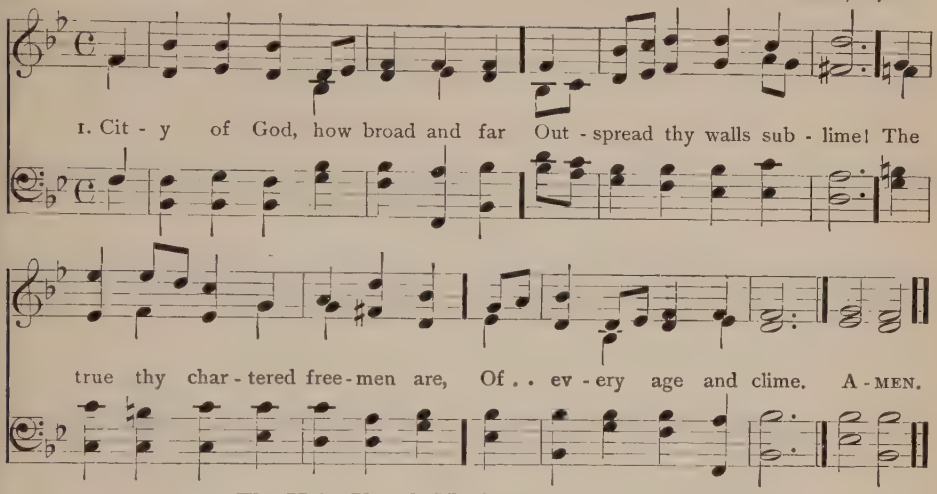
337 St. Stephen C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



336 Mirfield C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



The Holy Church Throughout All the World

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night,
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed upon the eternal rock
The eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

337 (St. Stephen) C. M.

'The Church Universal'

1 One holy Church of God appears
Through every age and race,
Unwasted by the lapse of years,
Unchanged by changing place.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart, her baptized ones;
Love, her communion-cup.

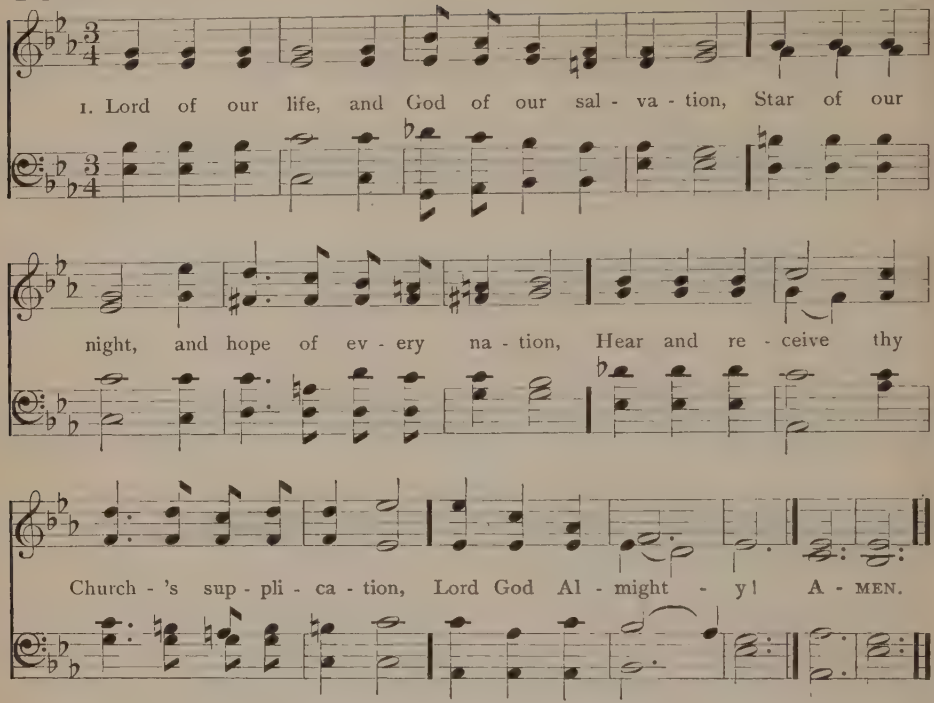
4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

5 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime,
With bread of life earth's hunger feed,
Redeem the evil time!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1860

338 Cloisters 11. 11. 11. 5

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem

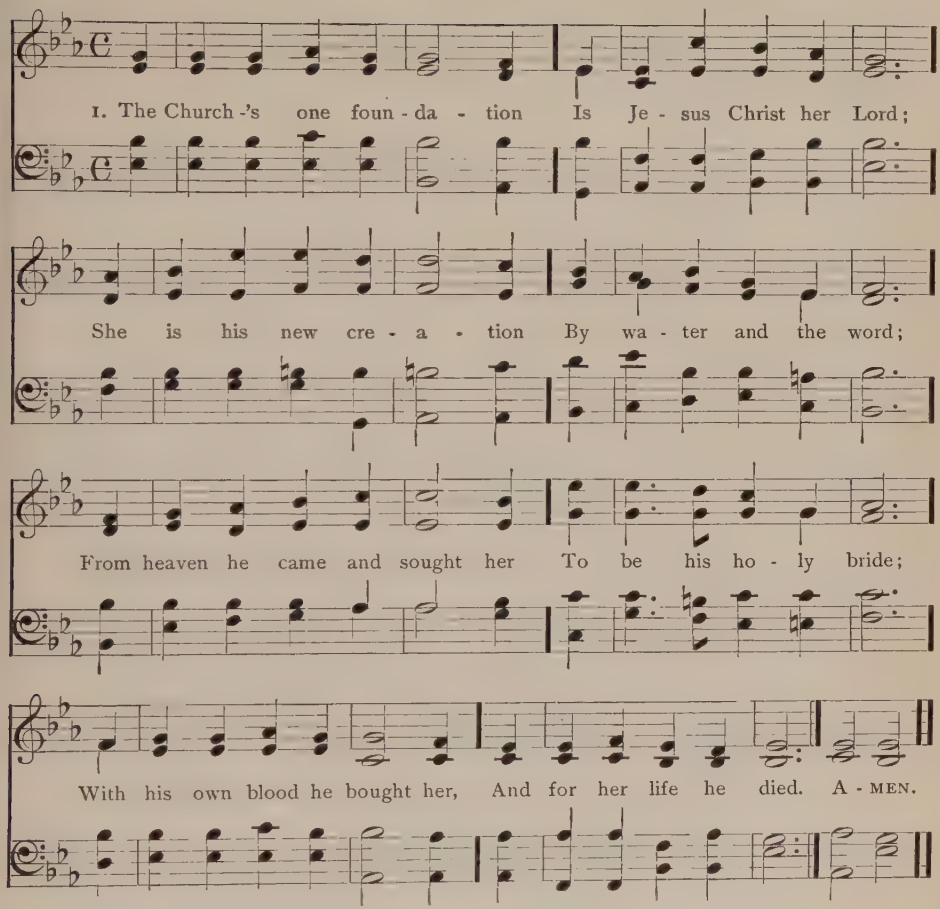
2 Lord, thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, thou canst save when sin itself assaileth,
Christ, o'er thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us thy peace, Lord, —

3 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm thy foes' raging!

4 Grant us thy help till backward they are driven,
Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in thy heaven.

MATTHÄUS A. VON LÖWENSTERN, 1644
Tr. PHILIP PUSEY, 1840

339 Aurelia 7. 6. D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

In Whom All are Builded Together

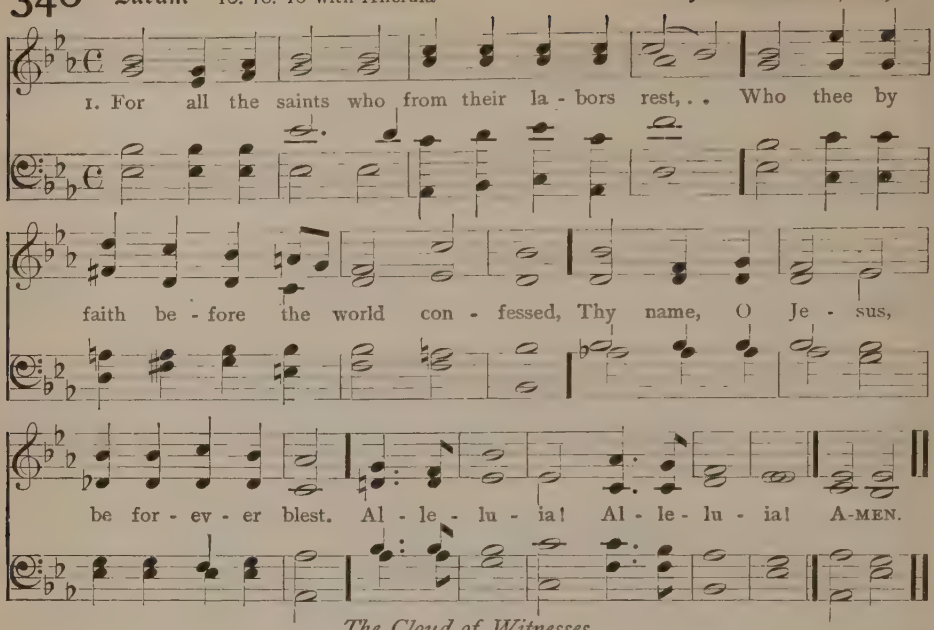
2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,—
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

340 Sarum 10. 10. 10 with Alleluia

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869



The Cloud of Witnesses

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

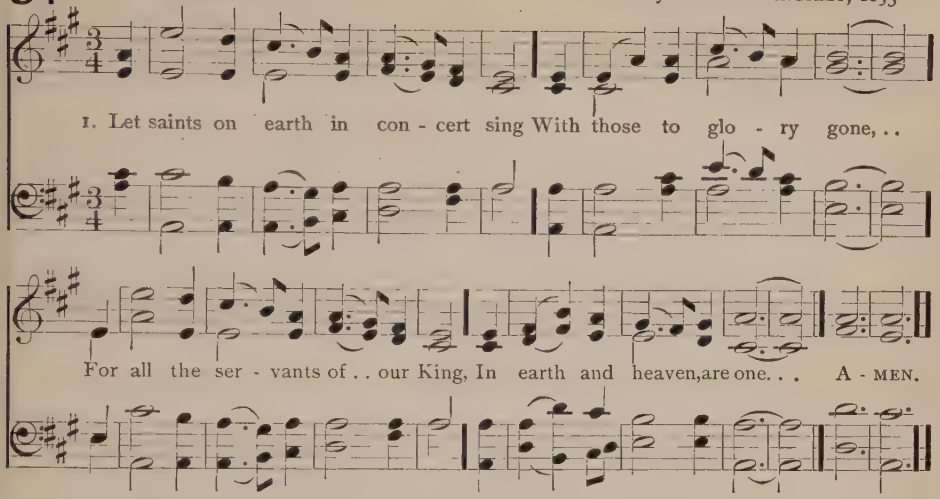
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

341 Boardman C. M.

L. Devereux
Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853



One Family in Heaven and Earth

2 One family we dwell in him,
One church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4 E'en now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the ransomed, shining bands
Upon the eternal shore.

5 Lord Jesus, be our constant guide;
And, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1759

342 C. M.

One Song in Earth and Heaven

1 Sing we the song of those who stand
Around the eternal throne,
Of every kindred, clime, and land,—
A multitude unknown.

2 Life's poor distinctions vanish here:
To-day, the young, the old,
Our Saviour and his flock, appear
One Shepherd and one fold.

3 Toil, trial, suffering, still await
On earth the pilgrim throng;
Yet learn we in our low estate
The Church Triumphant's song.

4 "Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,"
Cry the redeemed above,
"Blessing and honor to obtain,
And everlasting love!"

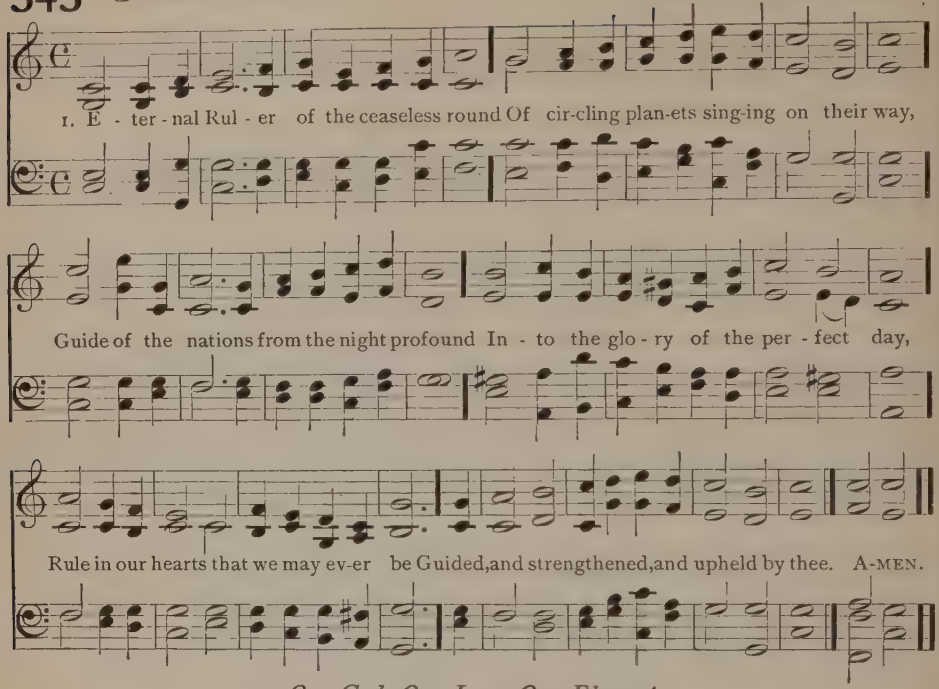
5 "Worthy the Lamb," on earth we sing,
"Who died our souls to save!
Henceforth, O Death, where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O Grave?"

6 Then alleluia, power and praise
To God in Christ be given;
May all who now this anthem raise
Renew the song in heaven.

James Montgomery, 1824

343 Yorkshire 10s. 6l.

JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760



One God, One Law, One Element

2 We are of thee, the children of thy love,
The brothers of thy well-belovèd Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Into our hearts that we may be as one, —
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend,
As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.

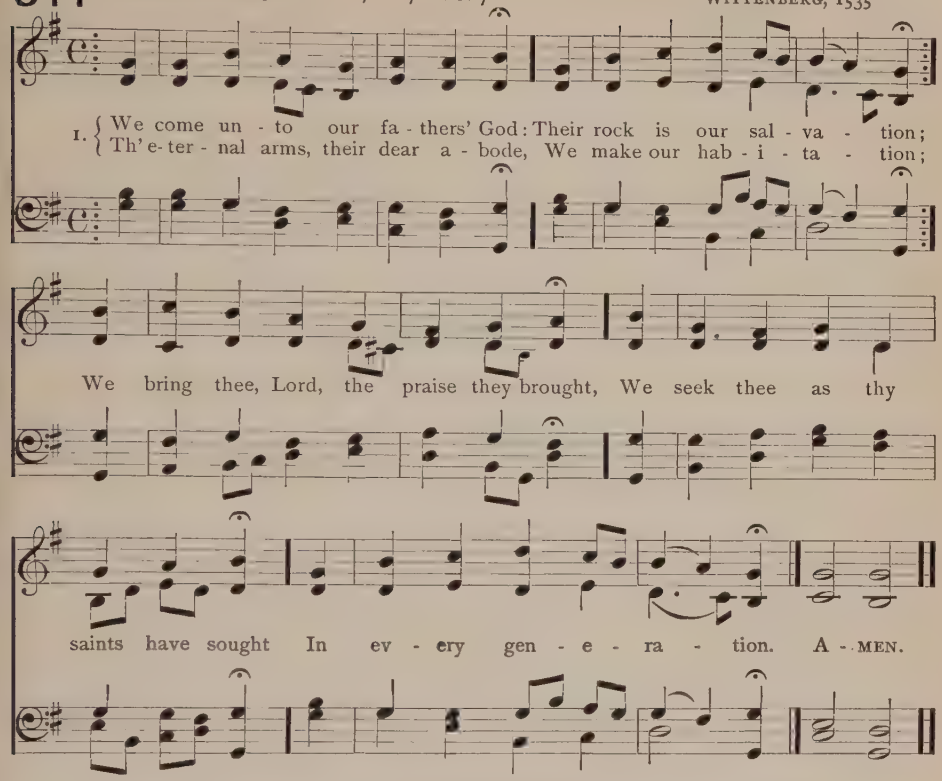
3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

4 O clothe us with thy heavenly armor, Lord, —
Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine:
Our inspiration be thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not thine:
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
Enough to know that we are serving thee.

274 JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864

344 Luther's Hymn 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

JOS. KLUG'S GESANGBUCH, WITTENBERG, 1535



'The Golden Chain'

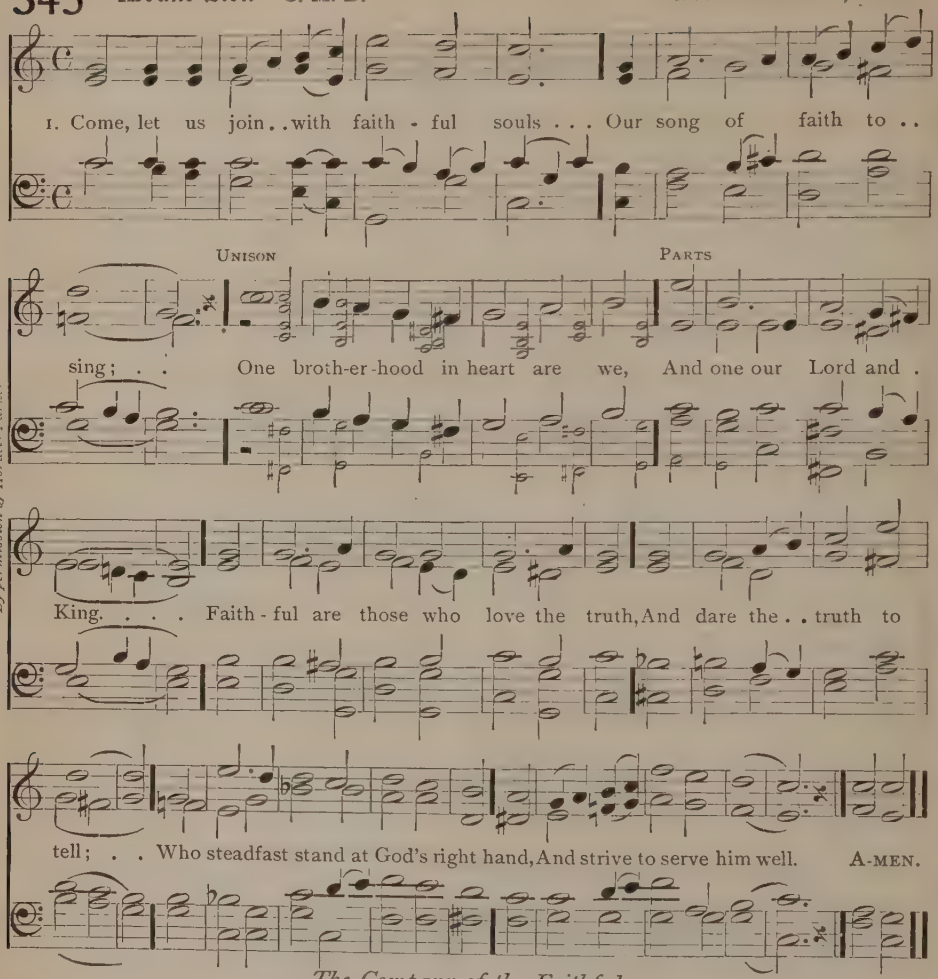
2 The fire divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us,
The heavenly shield around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us his music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.

4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain,
Keep on the song for ever;
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1868

345 Mount Sion C. M. D.

HORATIO PARKER, 1886

By permission of Horatio Parker

The Company of the Faithful

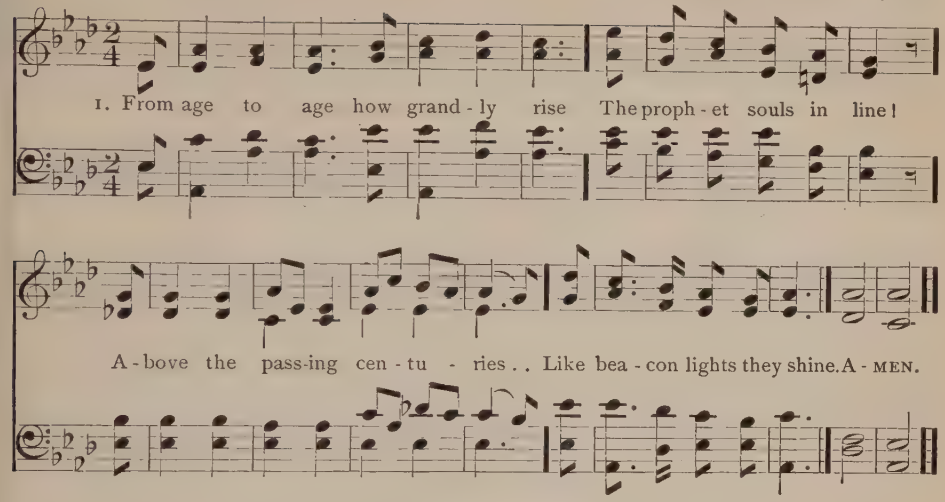
2 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given,
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.
O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle song.

3 From step to step it wins its way
Against the hosts of sin;
Part of the battlefield is won,
And part is yet to win.
Then join with faithful heart and strong,
And bravely onward go;
The triumphs that await us yet
Are greater than we know.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT (1853–)

346 Hummel C. M.

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832



'The Goodly Fellowship of the Prophets'

2 Through differing accents of the lip
One message they proclaim,
One growing bond of fellowship,
Above all names one Name.

3 They witness to one heritage,
One Spirit's quickening breath,
One widening reign, from age to age,
Of freedom and of faith.

4 Their kindling power our souls confess;
Though dead they speak to-day:
How great the cloud of witnesses
Encompassing our way!

5 Through every race, in every clime,
One song shall yet be heard;
Move onward in thy course sublime,
O everlasting Word!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1899

347 C. M. *'Psalm One Hundred and Twenty-Three'*

1 O, 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say, —
"Up, Israel! to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day;

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers."

3 O ever pray for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found,
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

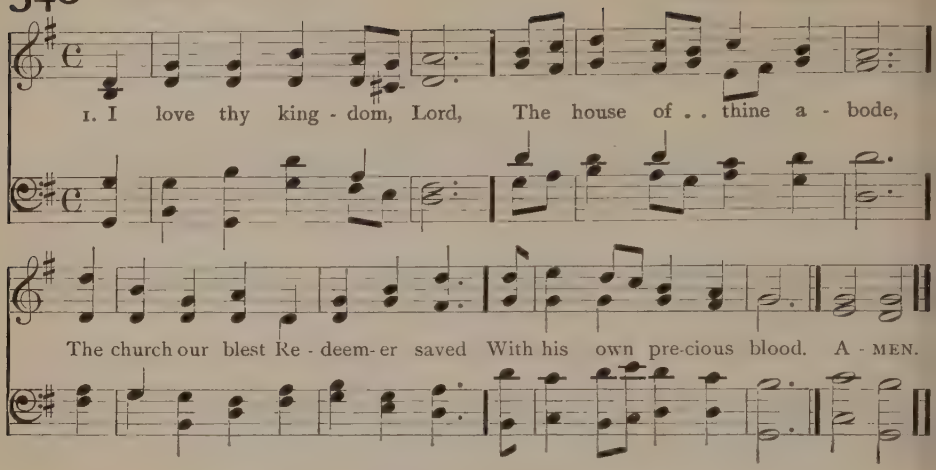
5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Zion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

TATE and BRADY, 1698

348 St. Thomas S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



Love for the Church

2 I love thy church, O God;
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

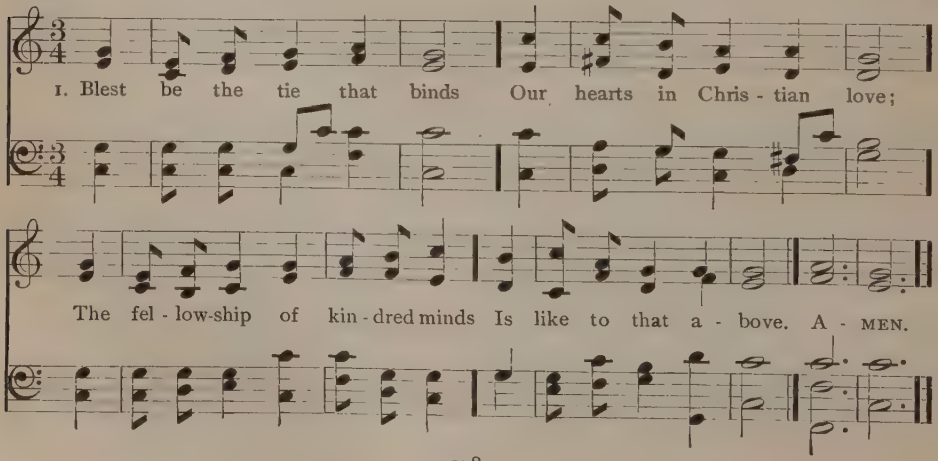
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

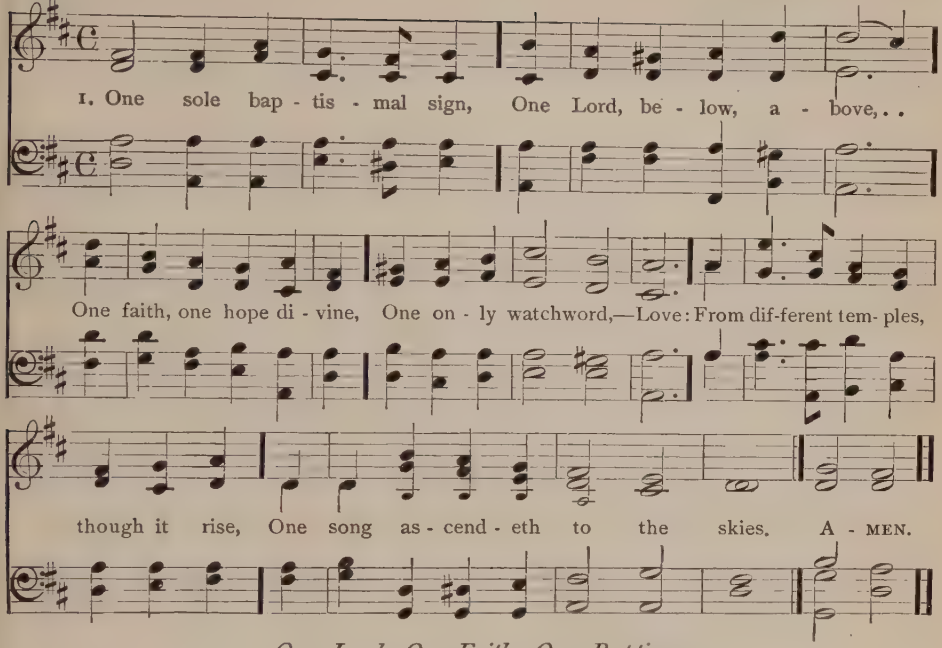
350 Boylston S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832



349 Shiloh H. M.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism

2 Head of thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

GEORGE ROBINSON, 1842

350 (Boylston) S. M. *Love of the Brethren*

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share each other's woes,
Each other's burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we are called to part
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

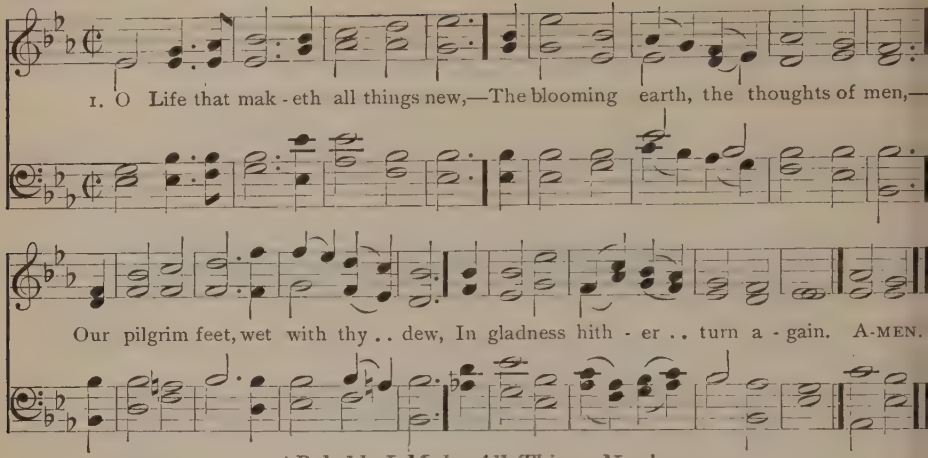
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett, 1772

351 Truro L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1760



'Behold, I Make All Things New'

2 From hand to hand the greeting flows,
From eye to eye the signals run,
From heart to heart the bright hope glows,
The seekers of the Light are one,—

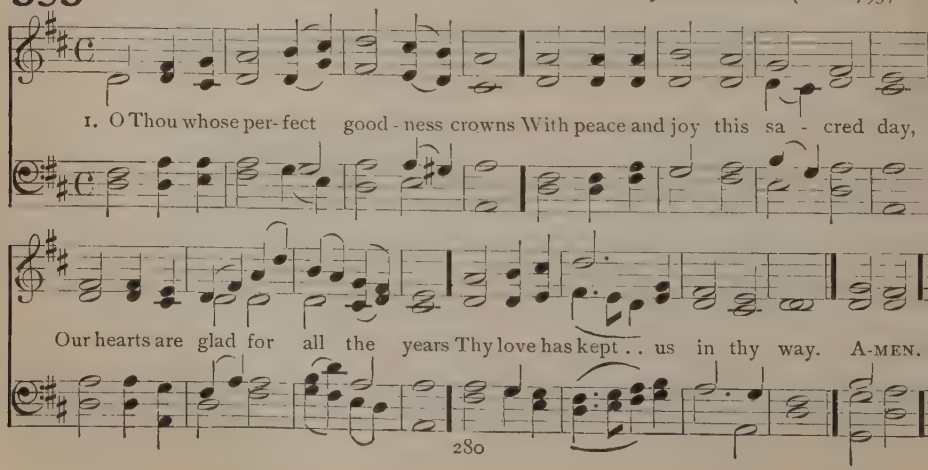
3 One in the freedom of the truth,
One in the joy of paths untrod,
One in the soul's perennial youth,
One in the larger thought of God,

4 The freer step, the fuller breath,
The wide horizon's grander view,
The sense of life that knows no death, —
The Life that maketh all things new.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874

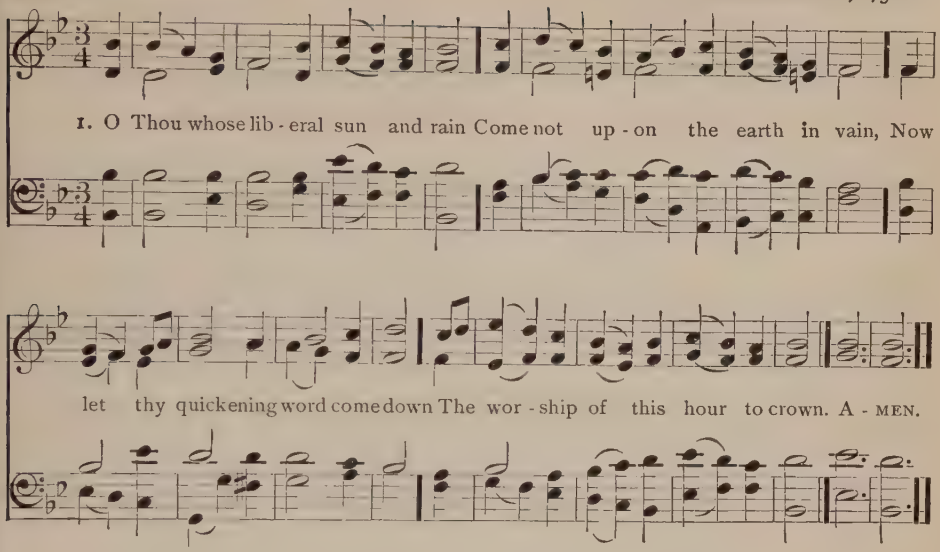
353 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON (–1793)



352 Warebam L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



'A Church Anniversary'

2 O hear this church renew its vow,
Its solemn consecration now,
To work, with heart and soul and might,
For truth and freedom, love and right,

3 To listen with a willing faith
To whatsoe'er the Spirit saith,
And year by year to be more true
To Him who maketh all things new.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

353 (Duke Street) L. M.

Grateful Memories

1 O Thou whose perfect goodness crowns
With peace and joy this sacred day,
Our hearts are glad for all the years
Thy love has kept us in thy way.

2 For common tasks of help and cheer,
For quiet hours of thought and prayer,
For moments when we seemed to feel
The breath of a diviner air,

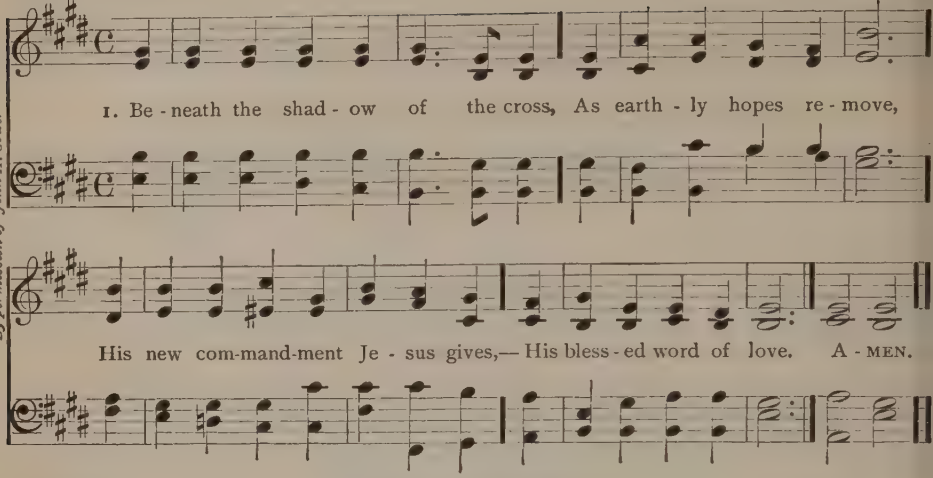
3 For mutual love and trust that keep
Unchanged through all the changing time,
For friends within the veil who thrill
Our spirits with a hope sublime:

4 For this, and more than words can say,
We praise and bless thy holy name.
Come life or death, enough to know
That thou art evermore the same.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1889

354 Meditation C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



By permission of John H. Gower

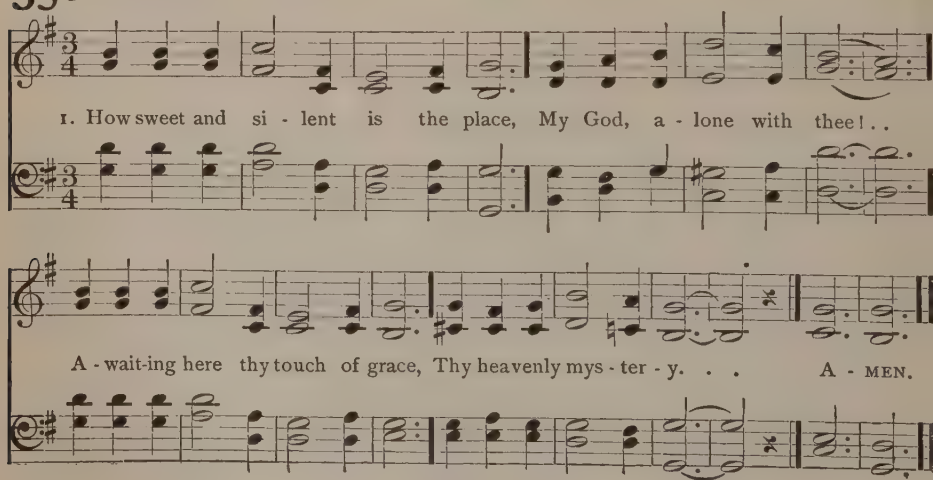
'A New Commandment'

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not even the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

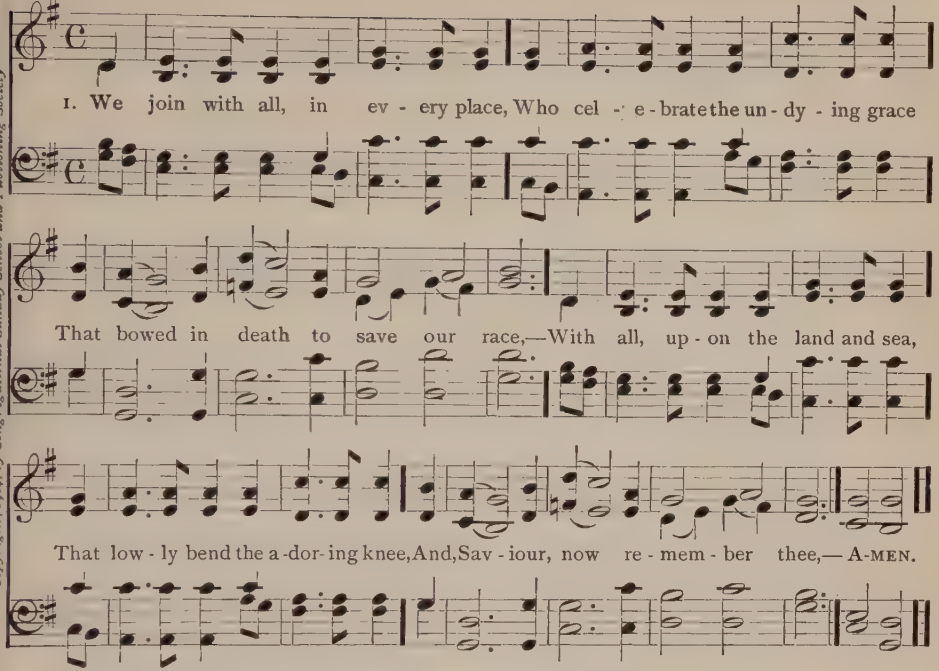
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1848

356 Lambeth C. M.



355 Kinship P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1904



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'United Communion Service'

2 With all in chamber lone that make
Their prayer, in pause of pain, and break
The bread, and of the cup partake, —
With all in reverent throngs that now
Within thy temple loving bow,
And breathe the sacramental vow,—

3 With all our kin beyond the foam,
Who find, though in far lands they roam,
Still in thy love their life, their home,—
We join with all, where'er they be,
Who bend commemorative knee,
And now in love remember thee.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1891

356 (Lambeth) C. M. *'A Communion Hymn'*

1 How sweet and silent is the place,
My God, alone with thee,
Awaiting here thy touch of grace,
Thy heavenly mystery!

2 So many ways thou hast, dear Lord,
My longing heart to fill,—
Thy lovely world, thy spoken word,
The doing thy sweet will,

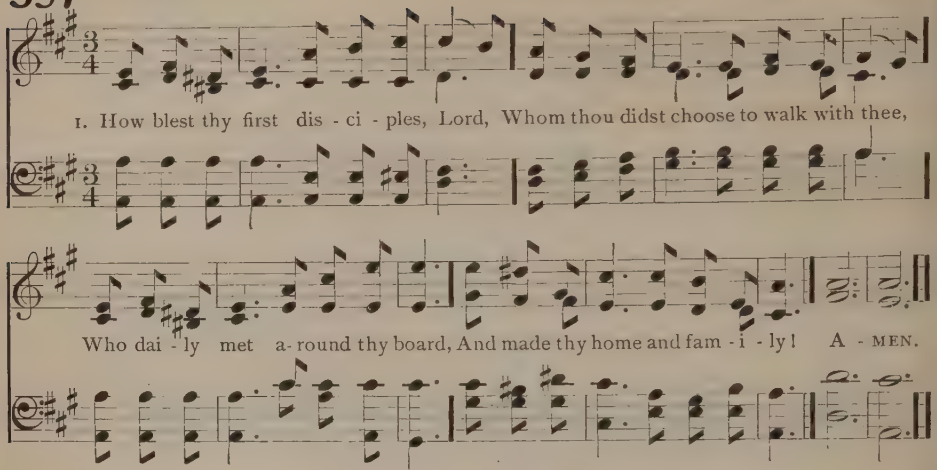
3 Giving thy children living bread,
Leading thy weak ones on,
The touch of dear hands on my head,
The thought of loved ones gone!

4 Lead me by many paths, dear Lord,
But always in thy way,
And help me make my earth a heaven,
Each day Communion Day.

Alice Freeman Palmer, 1901

357 Schubert L. M.

Arr. from FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797–1828)



The Lord's Table

2 How blest, when throng and press were gone,
And weary day herself had fled,
From all the noisy world withdrawn,
Alone with thee to break the bread!

3 Ah, who would such a meeting miss?
What strength is here to nerve the will!
How fair a home for hearts is this!
Who would not long to find it still?

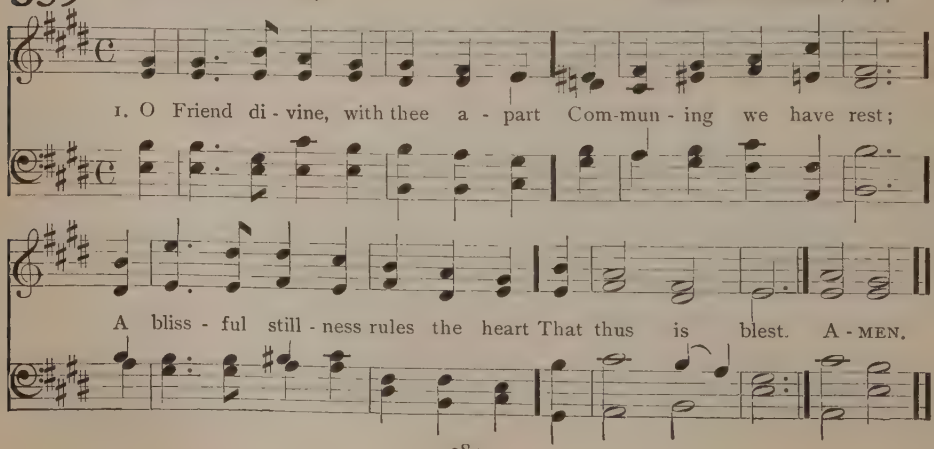
4 And is the vision vain as sweet?
Nay, Lord, thy table still is spread;
And ever where disciples meet,
Thy blessed hands still break the bread.

5 We see thee not; yet when we turn,
These moments melt in memory,
And all our hearts within us burn,
For we have met and talked with thee.

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1890

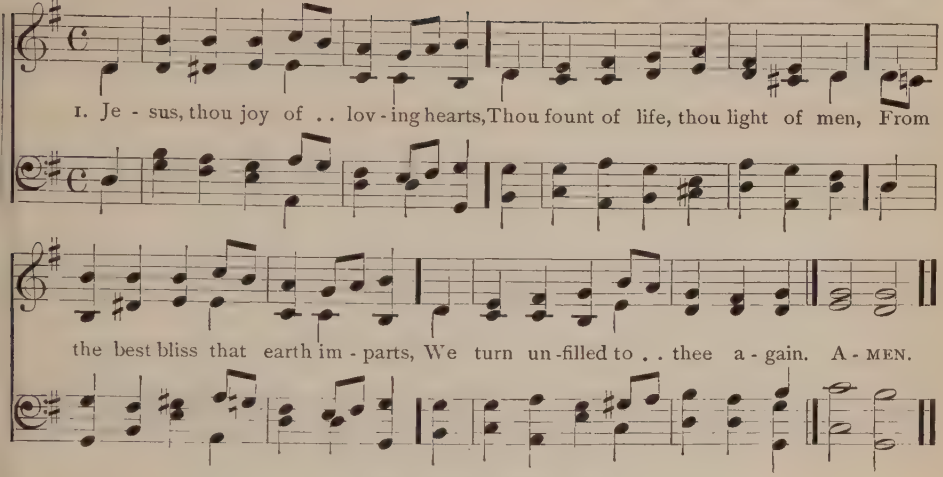
359 Wreford 8. 6. 8. 4

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



358 Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



Jesu, Dulcis Memoria

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee all in all.

3 We taste thee, O thou living bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay, [bright;
Make all our moments calm and
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1150. Tr. Ray Palmer, 1858

359 (Wreford) 8. 6. 8. 4

'Fellowship with Christ'

1 O Friend divine, with thee apart
Communing we have rest;
A blissful stillness rules the heart
That thus is blest.

2 Thou call'st us from the strain of care
And from the battle strife,
To win in quietude of prayer
Abundant life.

3 Thy call to fellowship how sweet!
With thee the silent mind
In thy great light itself can greet,
Its fulness find.

4 Wise patience is thy gift,—and strength
For thee to toil, then wait
For harvest days that come at length,
And ne'er too late.

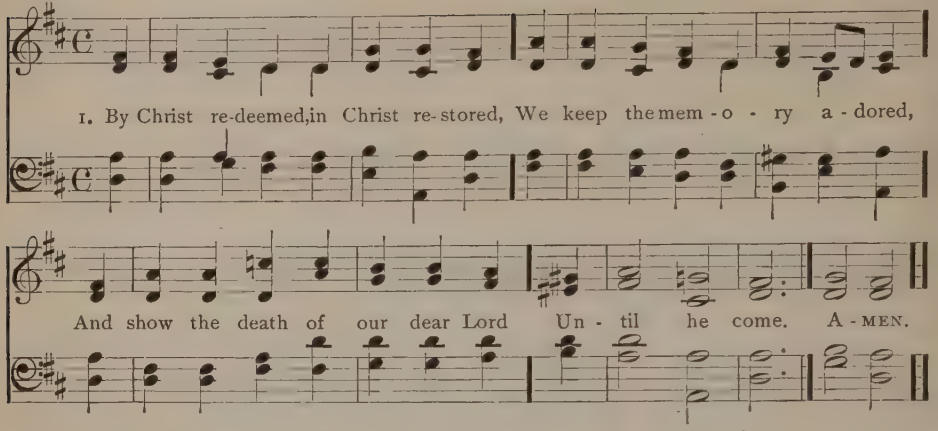
5 With thee the boundlessness we learn
Of good for us in store,
That, much received, we yet may turn
To thee for more.

6 With thee communing grow we brave
Our heart with joy is rife:
No fear! and see we e'en the grave
As Gate of Life.

George T. Coster, 1900

360 In Memoriam 8.8.8.4

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



'Ye Do Show Forth the Lord's Death till He Come'

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until he come.

3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until he come.

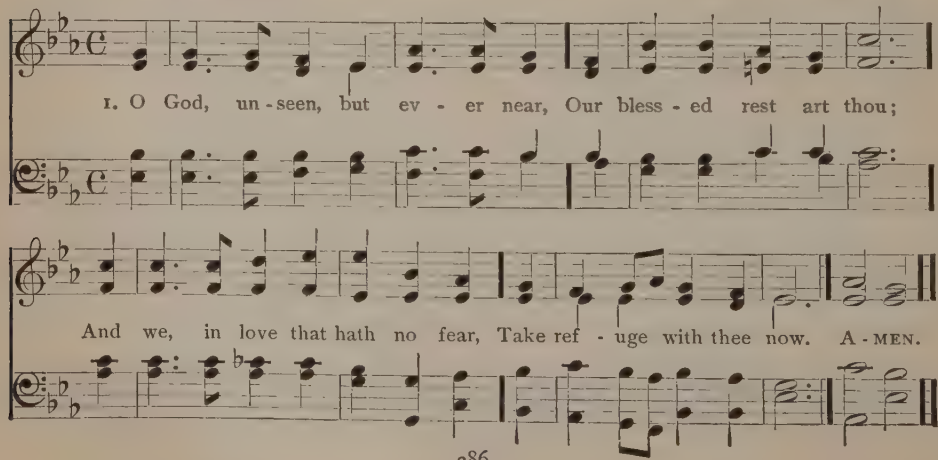
4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until he come.

5 O blessèd hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until he come.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

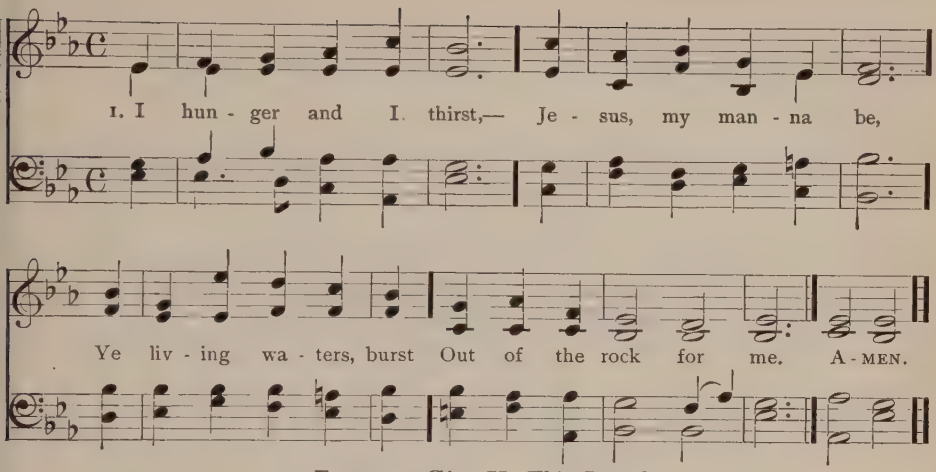
362 Green Hill C. M.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



361 Moseley 6s.

HENRY SMART (1813–1879)



Evermore Give Us This Bread

2 Thou bruised and broken bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die!

3 Thou true life-giving vine,
Let me thy sweetness prove,
Renew my life with thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their course began;
Feed me, thou bread of God;
Help me, thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1873

362 (Green Hill) C. M. *'At the Fountain'*

1 O God, unseen, but ever near,
Our blessèd rest art thou;
And we, in love that hath no fear,
Take refuge with thee now.

2 All soiled with dust our pilgrim feet,
And weary with the way,
We seek thy shelter from the heat
And burden of life's day.

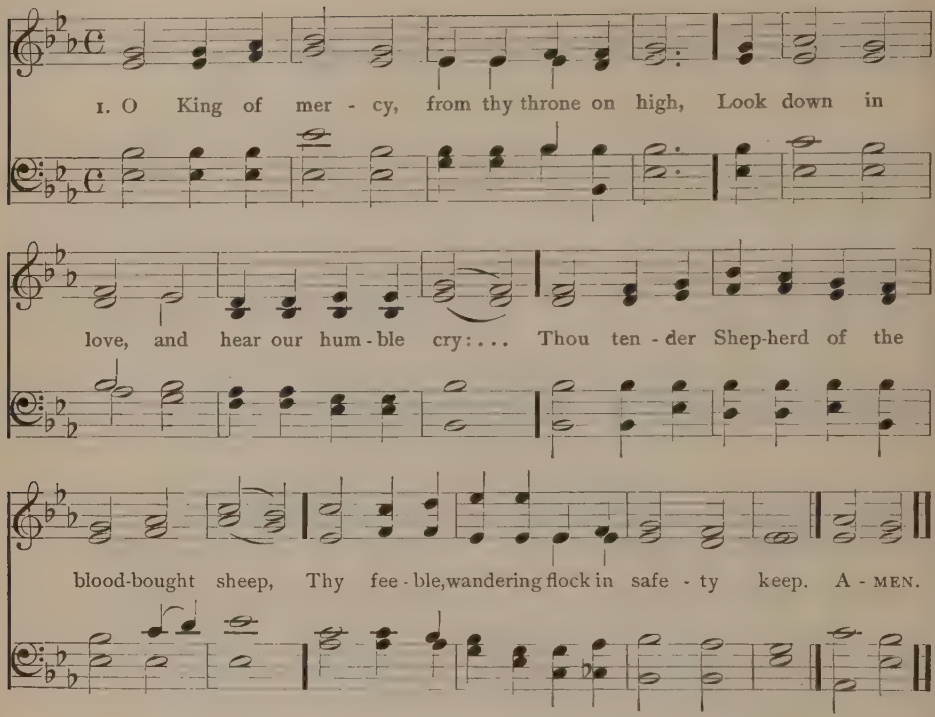
3 O welcome in the wilderness
The shadow of thy love,
The stream that springs our thirst to bless,
The manna from above.

4 Awhile beside the fount we stay
And eat this bread of thine,
Then go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

363 Battell 10s.

ROBBINS BATTELL, 1882



Go Where We Go, Abide Where We Abide

2 O gentle Saviour, by thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.
Thou art the Bread of heaven, on thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

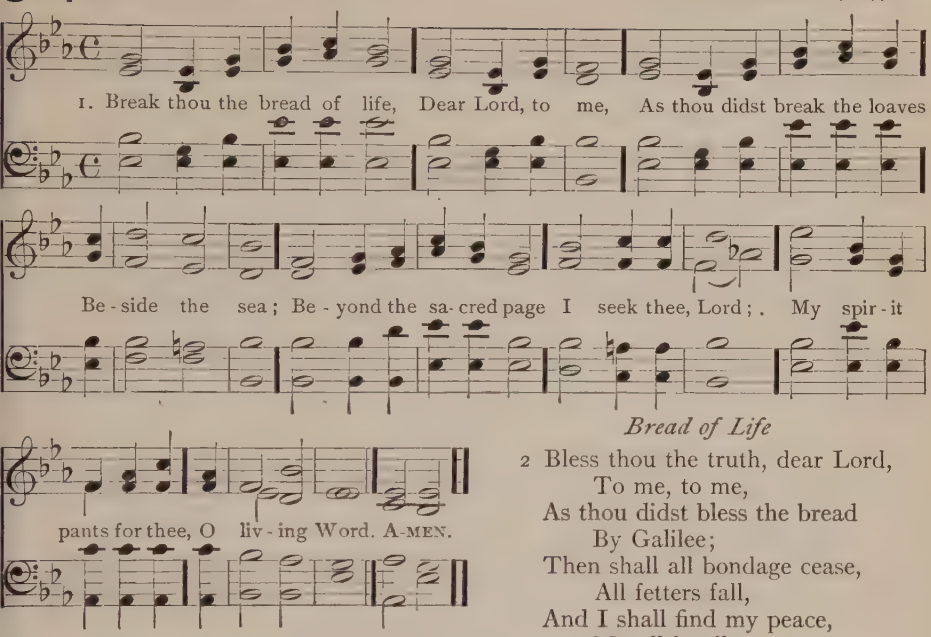
3 Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's friend,
Sweet fount of joy and blessings without end;
O come and cheer us with thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of thy glorious face!

4 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength, and guide:
O lead us daily with thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above!

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

364 Bread of Life 6. 4. D.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



Bread of Life

2 Bless thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me,
As thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace,
My all in all.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

365 (Battell) 10s.

'Abide in Me and I in You'

1 Abide in me, O Lord, and I in thee!
From this good hour, O leave me never more!
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.

2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by thy love
Each half-formed purpose, and dark thought of sin;
Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as thine, calm and divine.

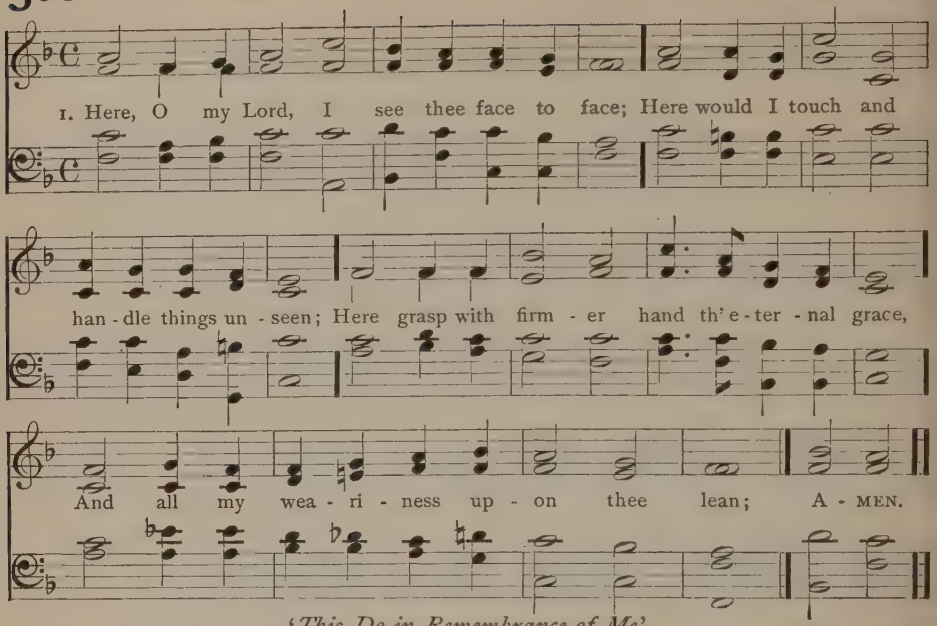
3 Abide in me; there have been moments blest
When I have heard thy voice and felt thy power,
Then evil lost its grasp, and passion hushed
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

4 These were but seasons, beautiful and rare;
Abide in me and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once thy precept and my prayer, —
Come, and abide in me, and I in thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

366 Langran 10s.

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



'This Do in Remembrance of Me'

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song,
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

(*After Communion*)

4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but thou art here
Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.

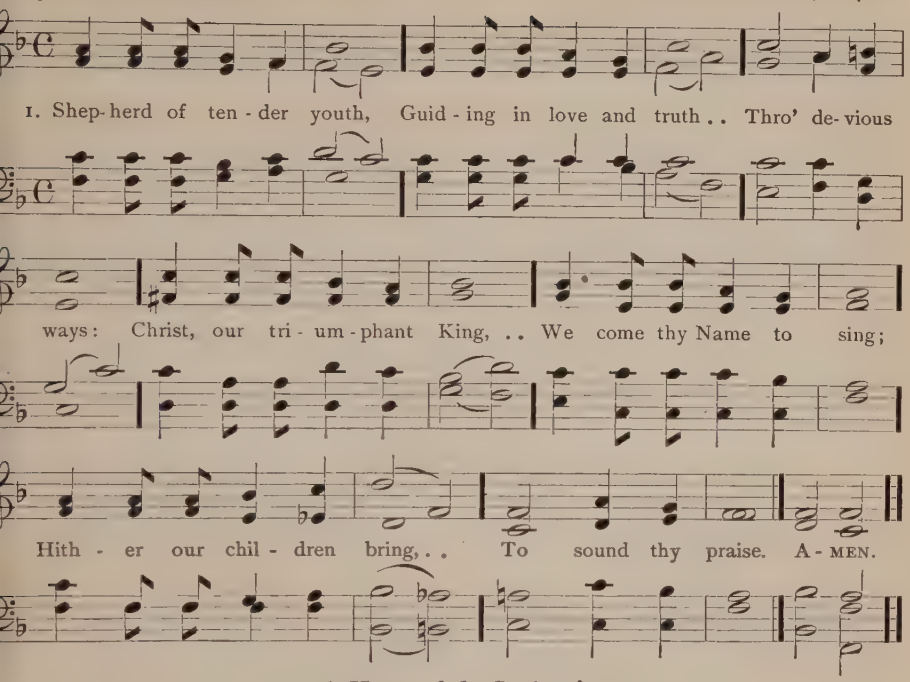
5 I have no help but thine, nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

6 Feast after feast thus comes, and passes by;
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

367 Kirby Bedon 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887



'A Hymn of the Saviour'

2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
While in our mortal pain,
None calls on thee in vain:
Help thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

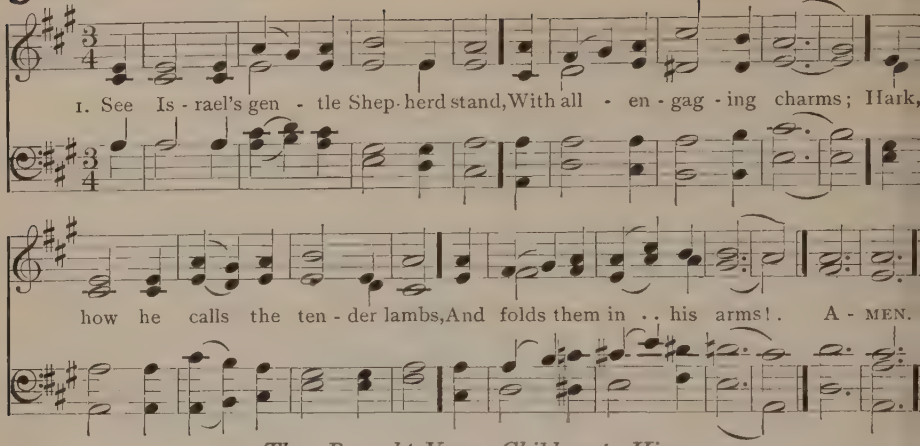
4 Ever be thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By thy perennial word,
Lead us where thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now and till we die,
Sound we thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to thy Church belong,
Unite to swell the song
To Christ our King.

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA (?) c. 220
Tr. HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

368 Sharon C. M.

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865



They Brought Young Children to Him

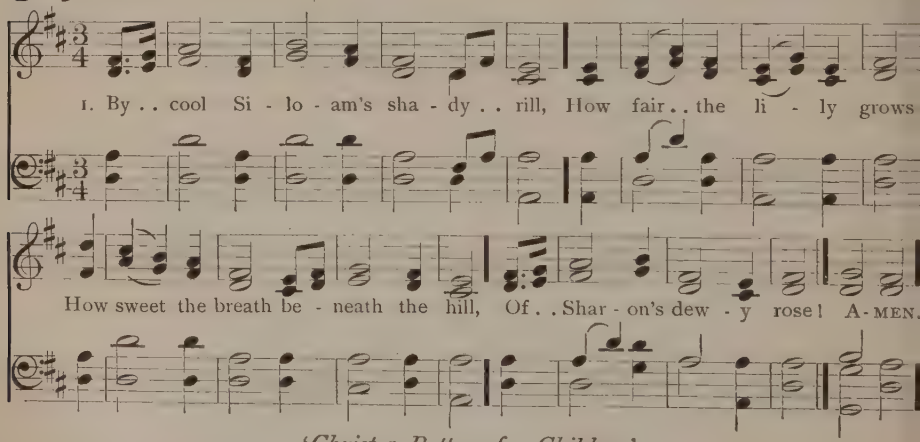
2 "Forbid them not to come," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands
And yield them up to thee,
Joyful that we ourselves are thine, —
Thine let our offspring be.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751)

369 Siloam C. M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842



'Christ a Pattern for Children'

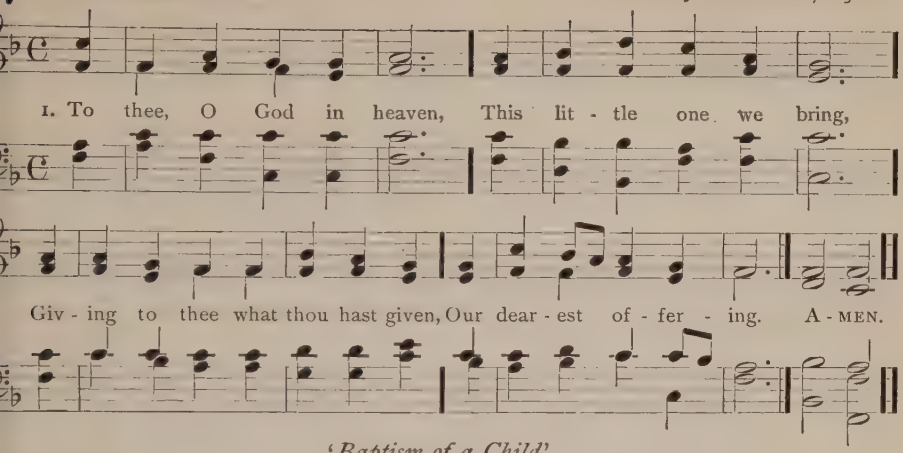
2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtu
Were all alike divine, — [crowned

4 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death
To keep us still thine own.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812

170 Newland S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858

'Baptism of a Child'

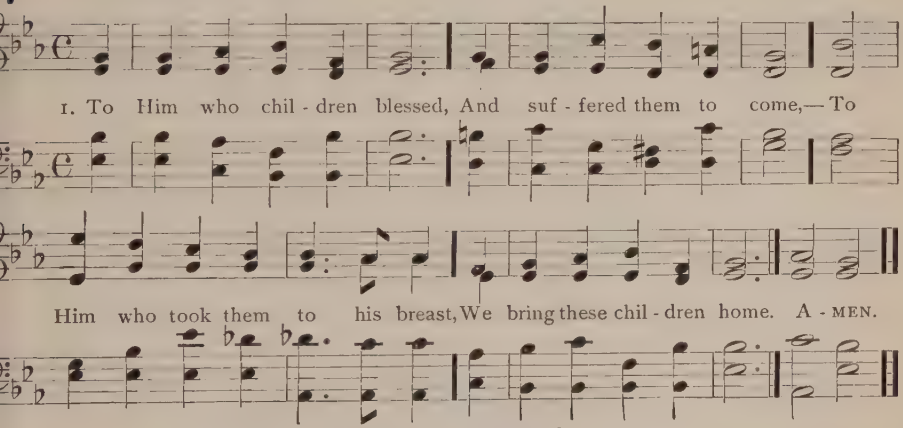
2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.

3 O, then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down like water from above,
To comfort and make clean!

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1844

171 St. Andrew S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



'Baptism of Children'

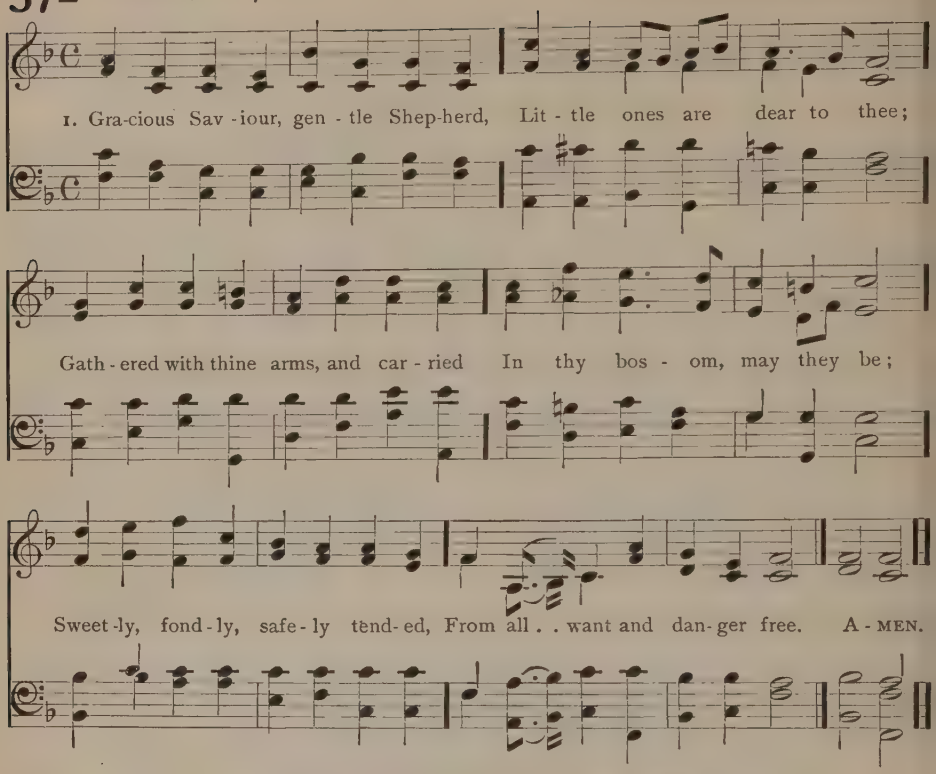
2 To thee, O God, whose face
Their spirits still behold,
We bring them, praying that thy grace
May keep, thine arms enfold.

3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as now.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1844

372 Willcox 8. 7. 61.

JOHN H. WILLCOX (1827–1875)



He Shall Gather the Lambs in His Arms

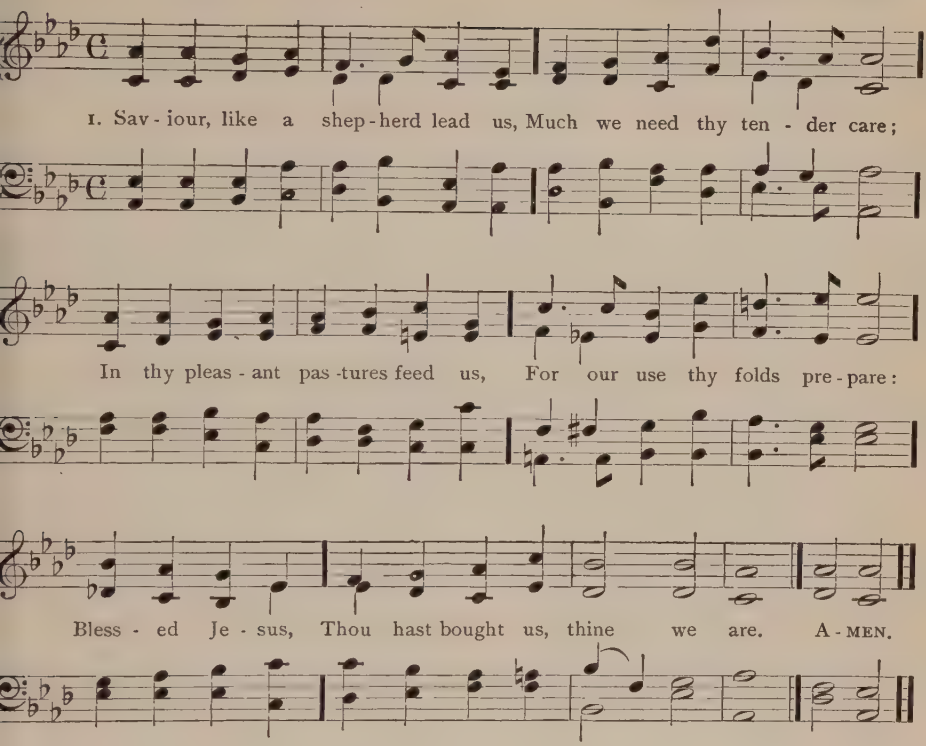
2 Let thy holy Word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let thy love and grace constrain them
To obey and love the right;
Let them feel thy yoke is easy,
Let them prove thy burden light.

3 Taught to lisp thy holy praises,
Which on earth thy children sing,
With both lips and hearts unfeignèd,
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
Then with all thy saints in glory,
Join to praise their Lord and King.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

373 St. Raphael 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1863



Early Let Us Turn to Thee

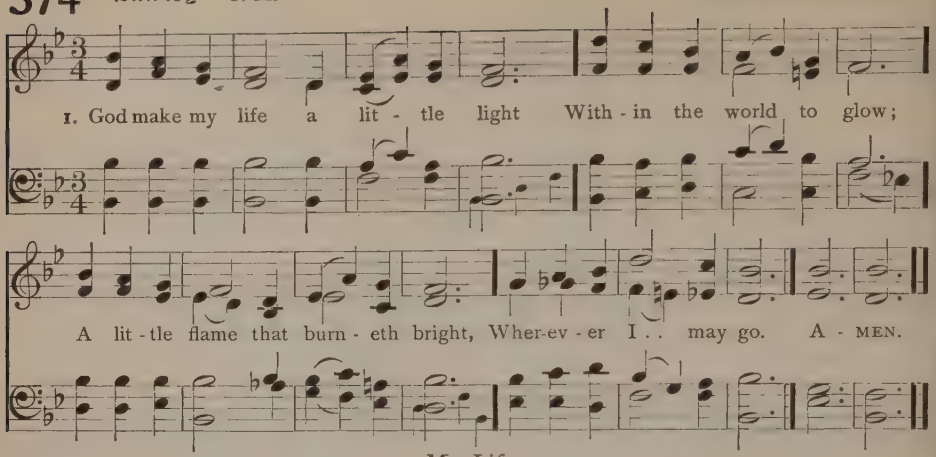
2 We are thine, do thou befriend us;
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock; from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

374 Sawley C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



My Life

2 God make my life a little flower
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.

3 God make my life a little song
That comforteth the sad;
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

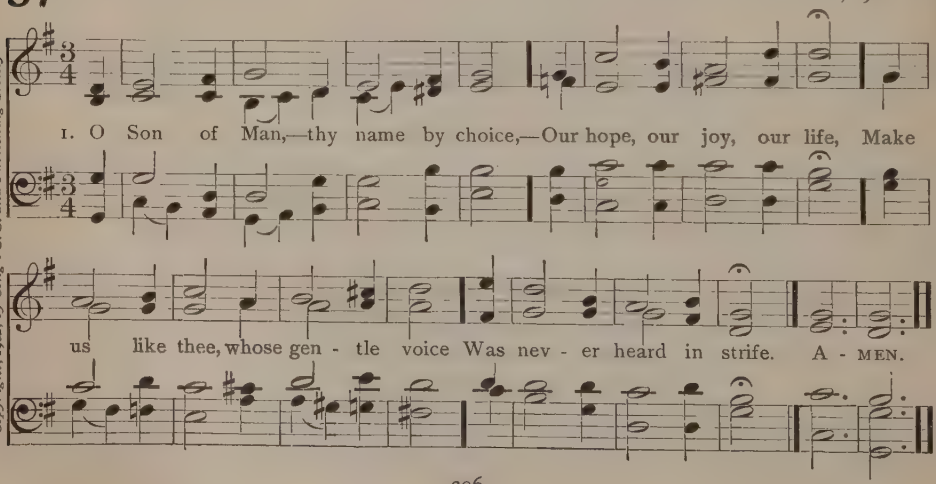
4 God make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest;
That so what health and strength I have
May serve my neighbors best.

5 God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise, —
Of faith, that never waxeth dim,
In all his wondrous ways.

MATILDA B. EDWARDS, 1873

376 Philos C. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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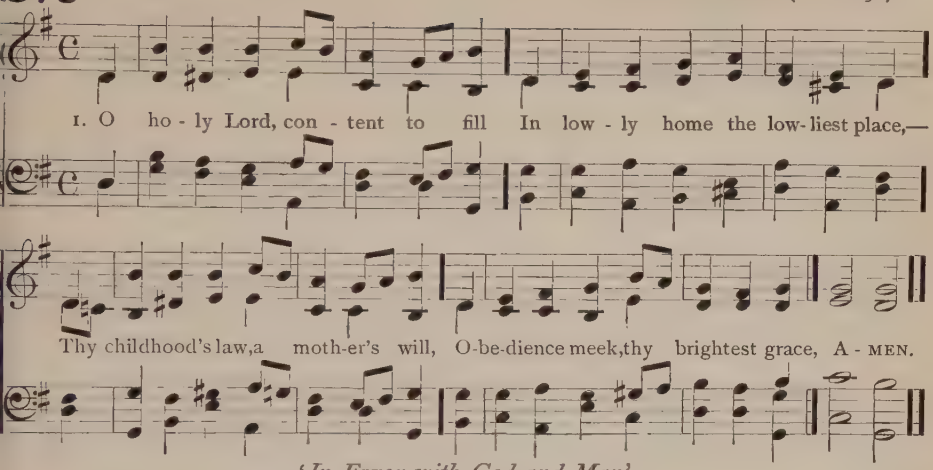
375 Canonbury L. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



'In Favor with God and Man'

2 Lead every child that bears thy name
To walk in thine own guileless way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like thyself, obey.

3 O let not this world's scorching glow
Thy spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace!

4 So shall they, waiting here below,
Like thee, our Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favor with both God and man.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1850

376 (Philos) C. M.

'Blessed are the Meek'

1 O Son of Man,—thy name by choice,—
Our hope, our joy, our life,
Make us like thee, whose gentle voice
Was never heard in strife.

2 Holy and harmless, undefiled,
On earth thou wert alone, —
Come from the depths of heaven, a child,
To make the lost thine own;

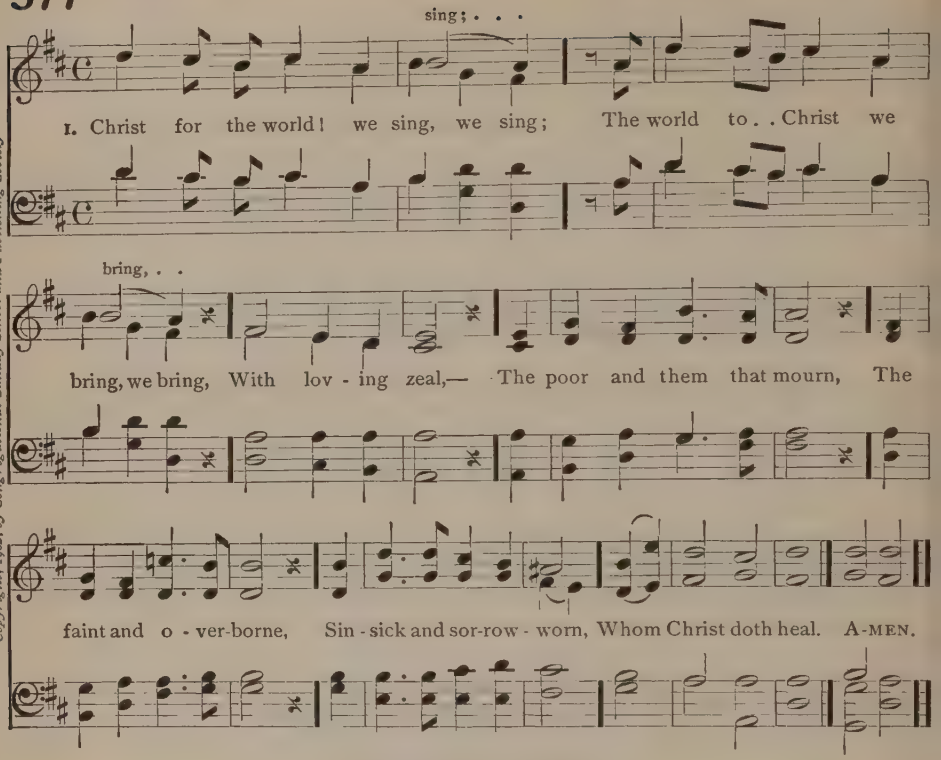
3 To be a glory in our night;
To bring us from above,
The way heaven's children live, all bright
With self-forgetting love.

4 In all things like thy brethren made,
O teach us how to be
With meekness, gentleness arrayed,
In all things like to thee!

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1855

377 Macedon 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



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Christ for the World

2 Christ for the world! we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer,—
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

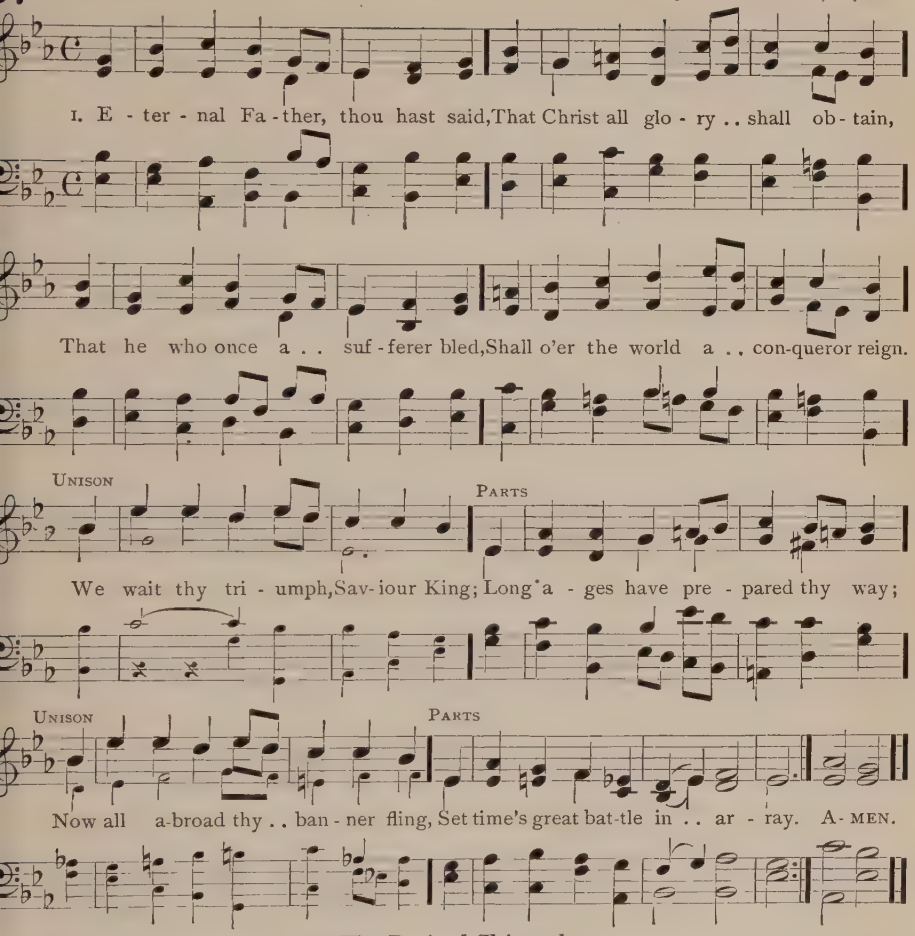
3 Christ for the world! we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord,
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world! we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song,—
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

378 **Kœnig** L. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



The Desired Triumph

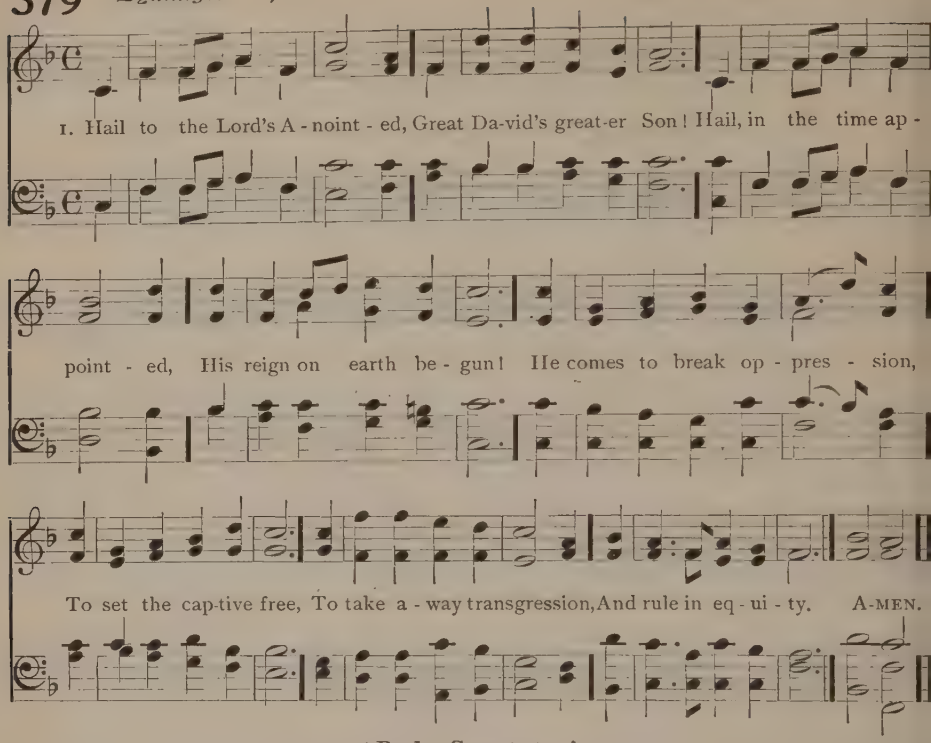
Thy hosts are mustered to the field —
"The Cross! the Cross!" the battle-call—
The old grim towers of darkness yield,
And soon shall totter to their fall.
On mountain tops the watch-fires glow,
Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
The joyous shouts, from land to land.

3 O, fill thy church with faith and power,
Bid her long night of weeping cease,
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace!
Come, Spirit, make thy wonders known,
Fulfil the Father's high decree;
Then earth, the might of hell o'erthrown,
Shall keep her last great jubilee.

RAY PALMER, 1865

379 Lymington 7. 6. D.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842–)



'Psalm Seventy-two'

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

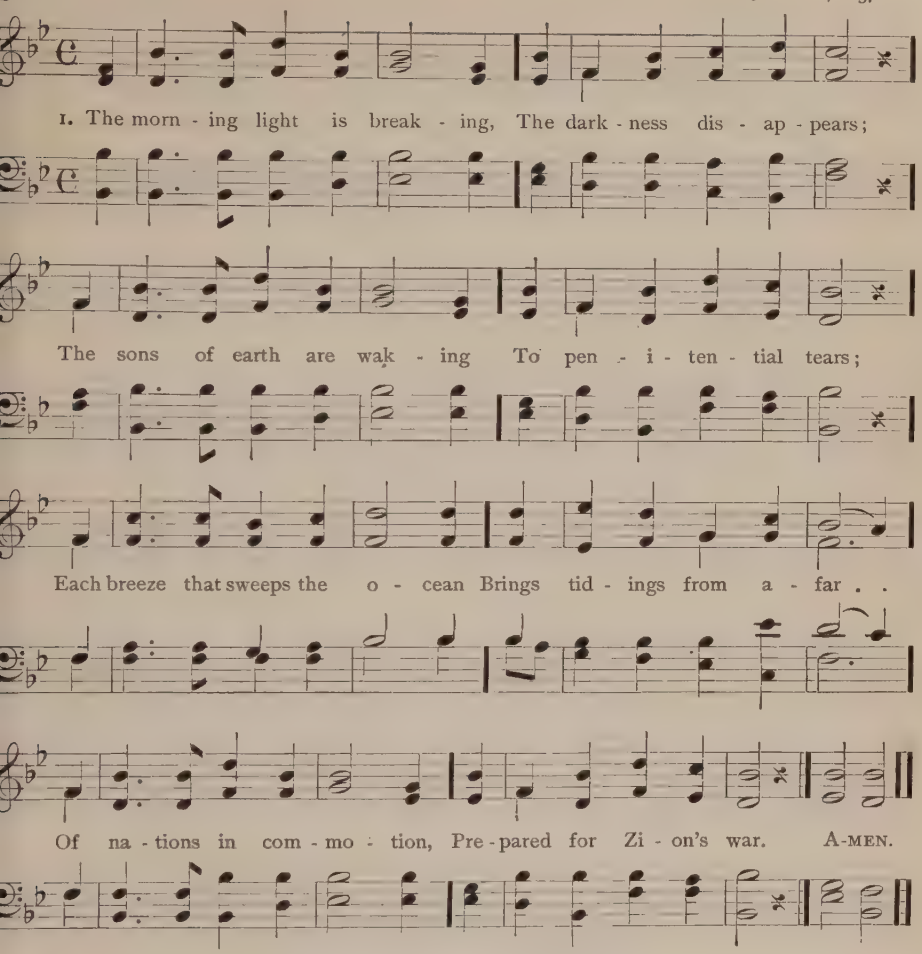
4 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His name shall stand for ever,—
That name to us is Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

BEULAH COLLEGE LIBRARY UPLAND, CALIF.

380 Webb 7. 6. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



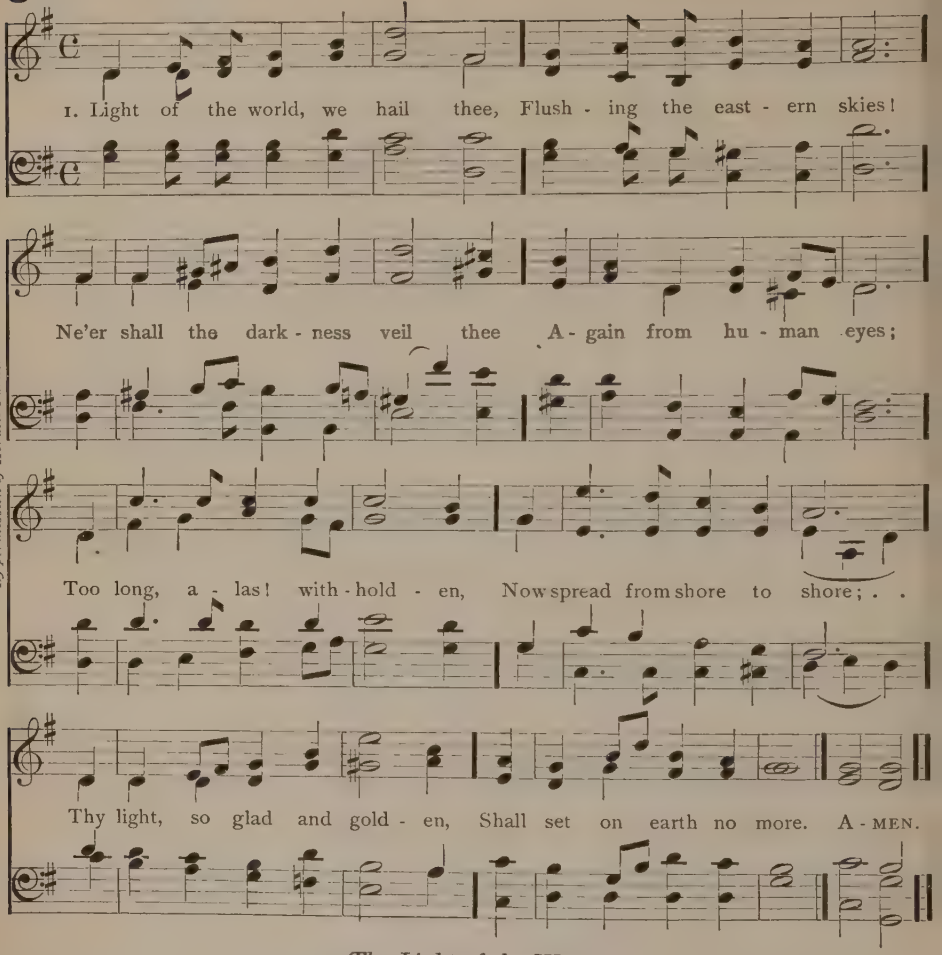
The Morning Light is Breaking

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, The Lord is come!

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

381 Lux Mundi 7. 6. D.

HORATIO PARKER, 1902

By permission of Horatio Parker

The Light of the World

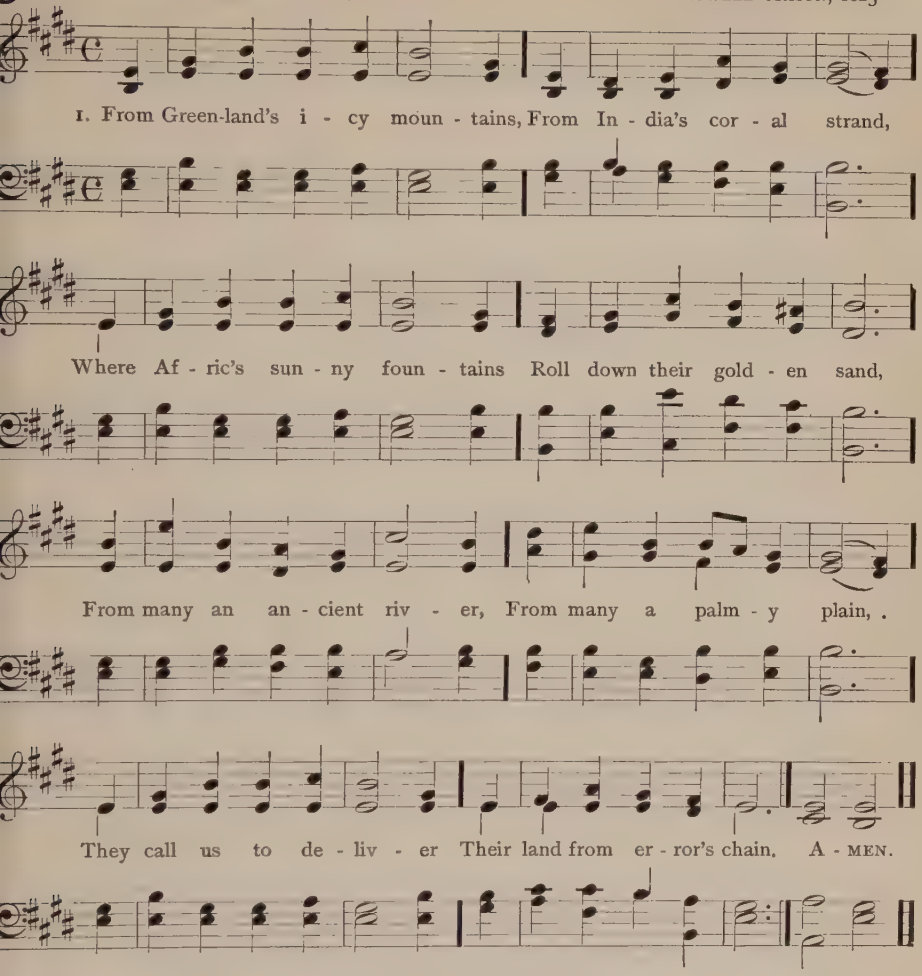
2 Light of the world, thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to thee again.

3 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened earth of thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with the divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from love and thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

382 **Missionary Hymn** 7. 6. D.

LOWELL MASON, 1823



Come Over and Help Us

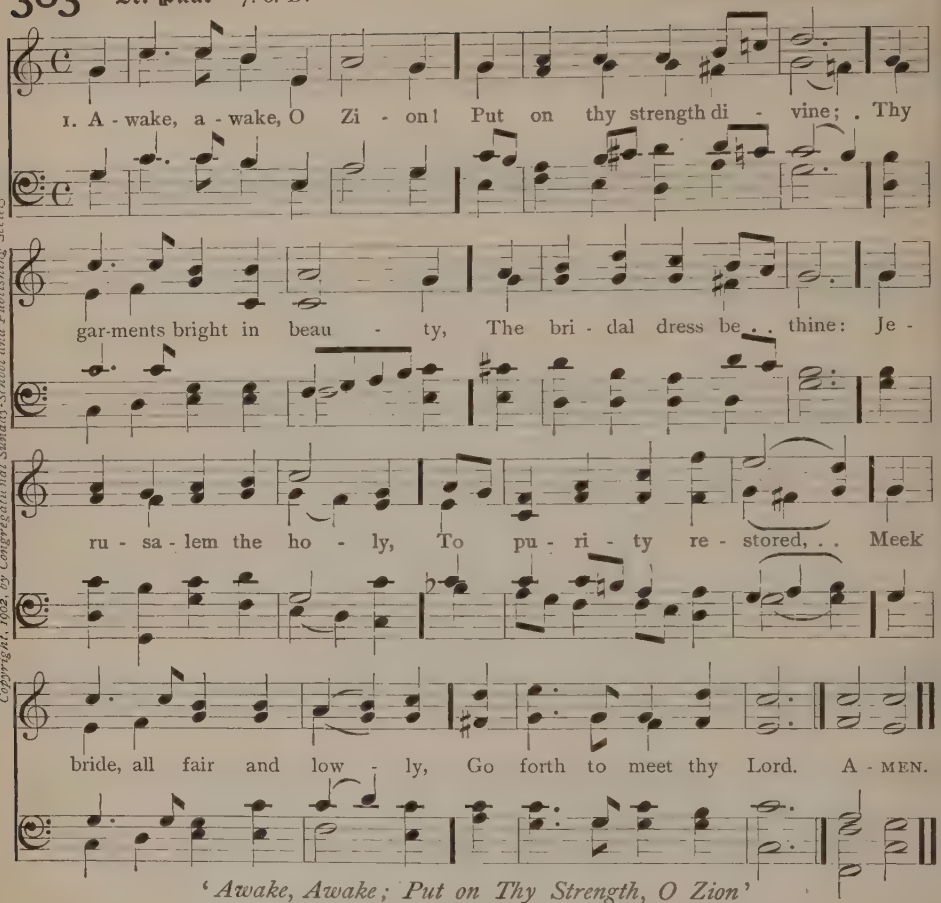
2 Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

383 St. Paul 7. 6. D.

HENRY J. STORER, 1896



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'Awake, Awake; Put on Thy Strength, O Zion'

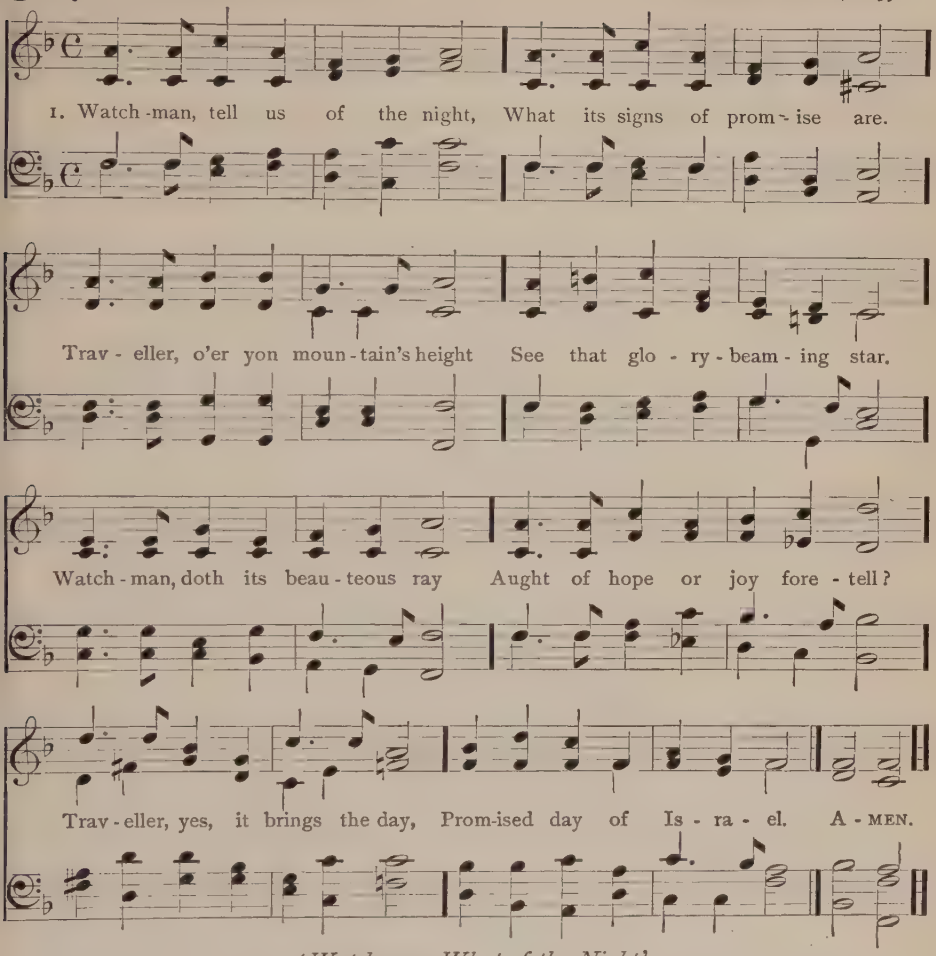
2 Jerusalem victorious
In triumph o'er her foes,
Mount Zion, great and glorious,
Thy gates no more shall close:
Earth's millions shall assemble
Around thine open door,
While sin and darkness tremble,
And earth and heaven adore.

3 The Lamb who bore our sorrows
Comes down to earth again:
No sufferer now, but victor,
Forevermore to reign;
To reign in every nation,
To rule in every zone;
O world-wide coronation!
In every heart a throne.

4 Awake, awake, O Zion!
Thy bridal day draws nigh,
The day of signs and wonders,
And marvels from on high:
The sun uprises slowly,
But keep thou watch and ward;
Fair bride, all pure and lowly,
Go forth to meet thy Lord.

BENJAMIN GOUGH, 1865

384 St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

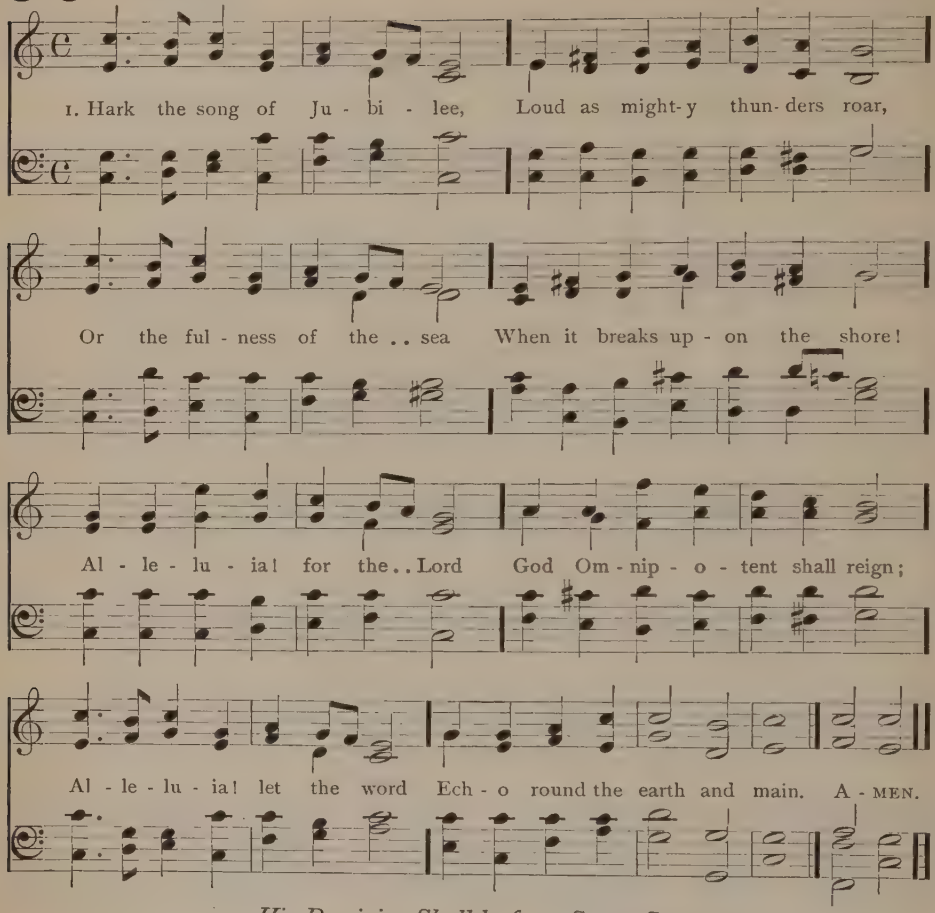
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

'Watchman, What of the Night'

2 Watchman, tell us of the night,
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

385 Thanksgiving 7s. D.

WALTER B. GILBERT, 1862

His Dominion Shall be from Sea to Sea

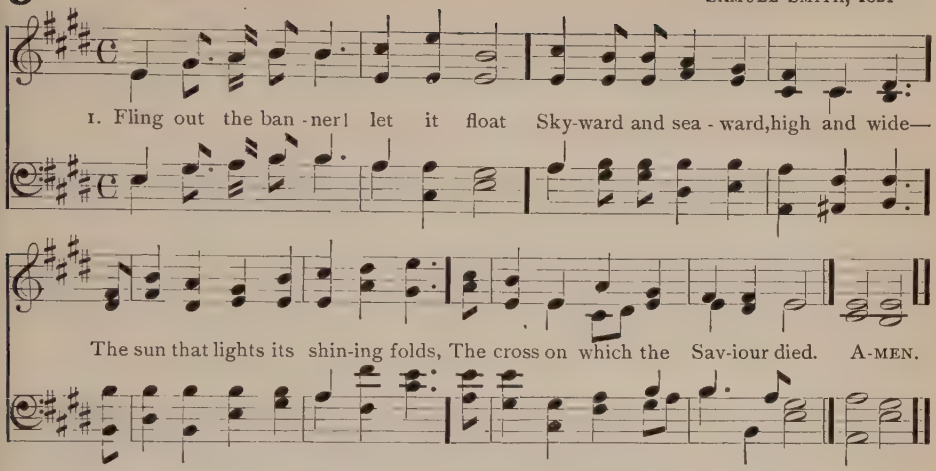
2 Alleluia! Hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed his sword; he speaks,—'tis done!
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away:
Then the end; beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

386 Melanesia L. M.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1821



Lift up an Ensign for the Peoples

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

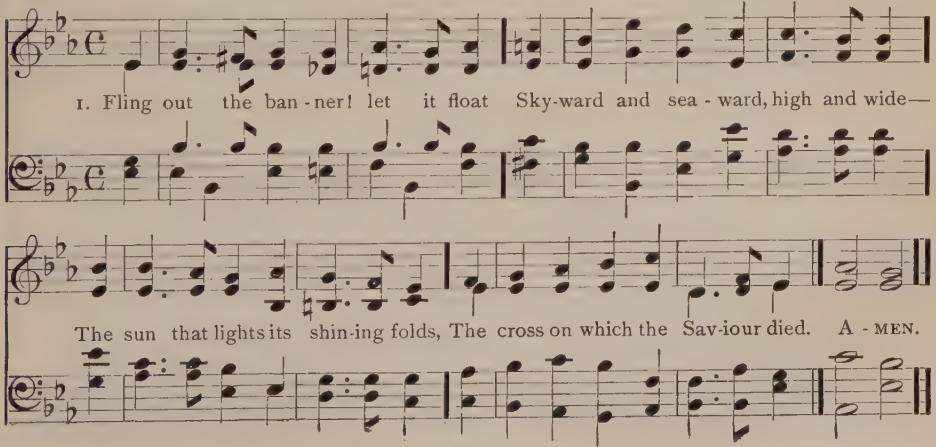
3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

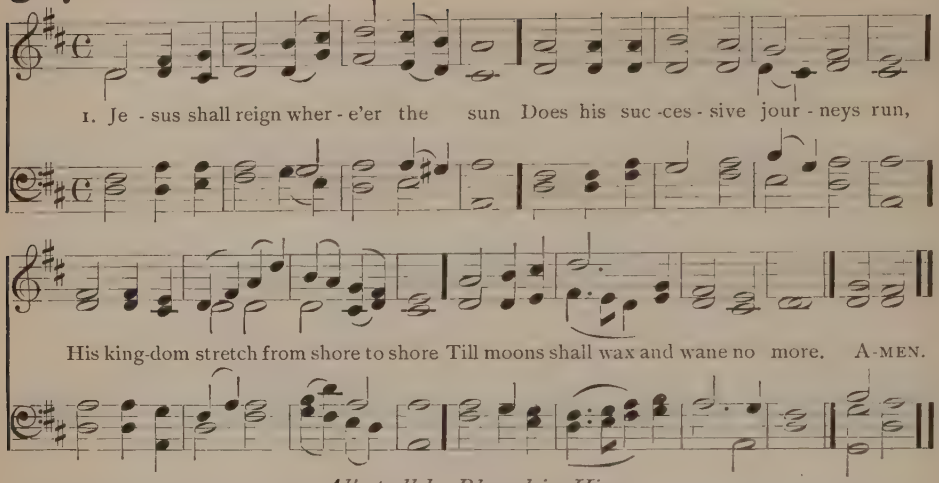
386 Waltham L. M. (*Second Tune*)

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



387 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON (–1793)



All shall be Blessed in Him

2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

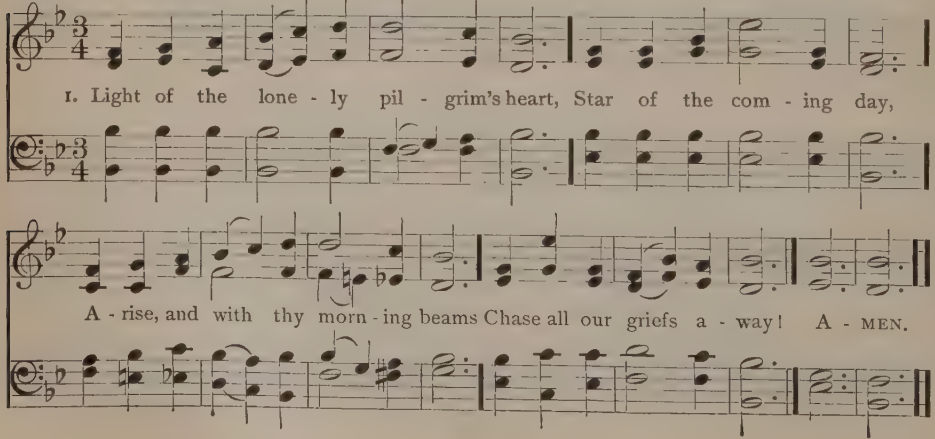
3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

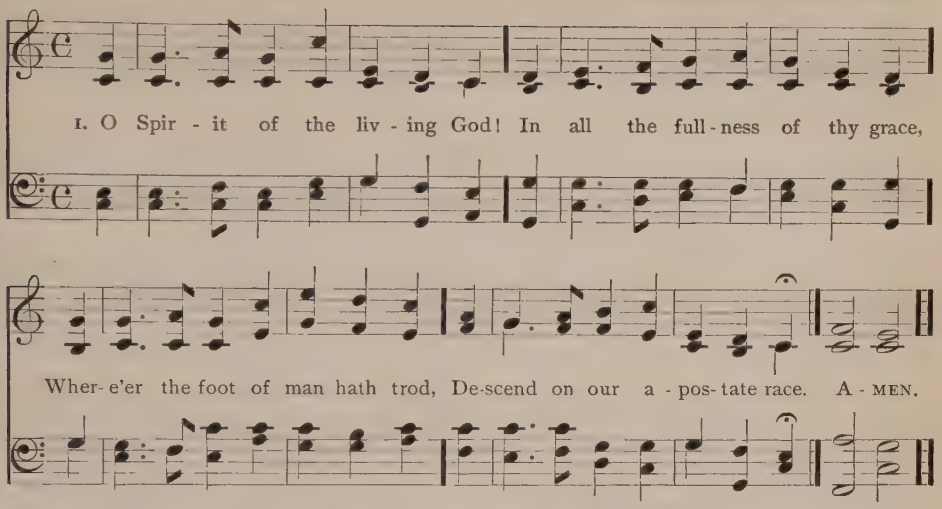
389 Eagley C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



388 Alstone L. M.

CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868



'The Spirit Accompanying the Word'

2 Be darkness at the coming, light,
Confusion, order in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

3 O Spirit of the Lord! prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe thou abroad like morning air
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify
Till every kindred calls him Lord.

James Montgomery, 1823

389 (Eagley) C. M. *'The Heart Watching for the Morning'*

1 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

2 Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of thy royal name,
And own thee as their king.

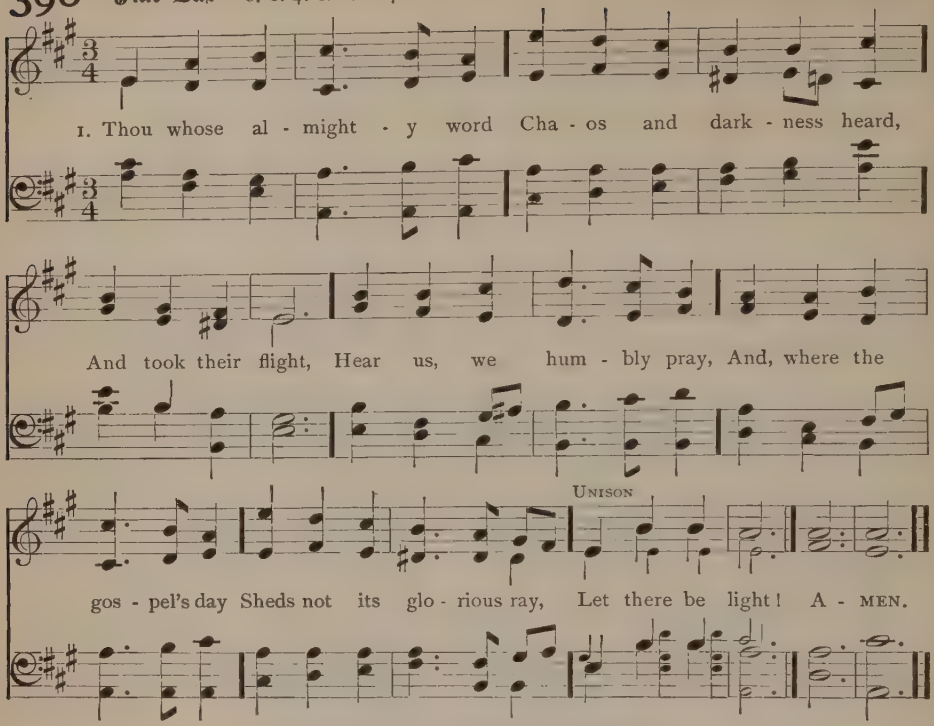
3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of thy love.

4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory thine!

EDWARD DENNY, 1842

390 Fiat Lux 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Send out Thy Light and Thy Truth

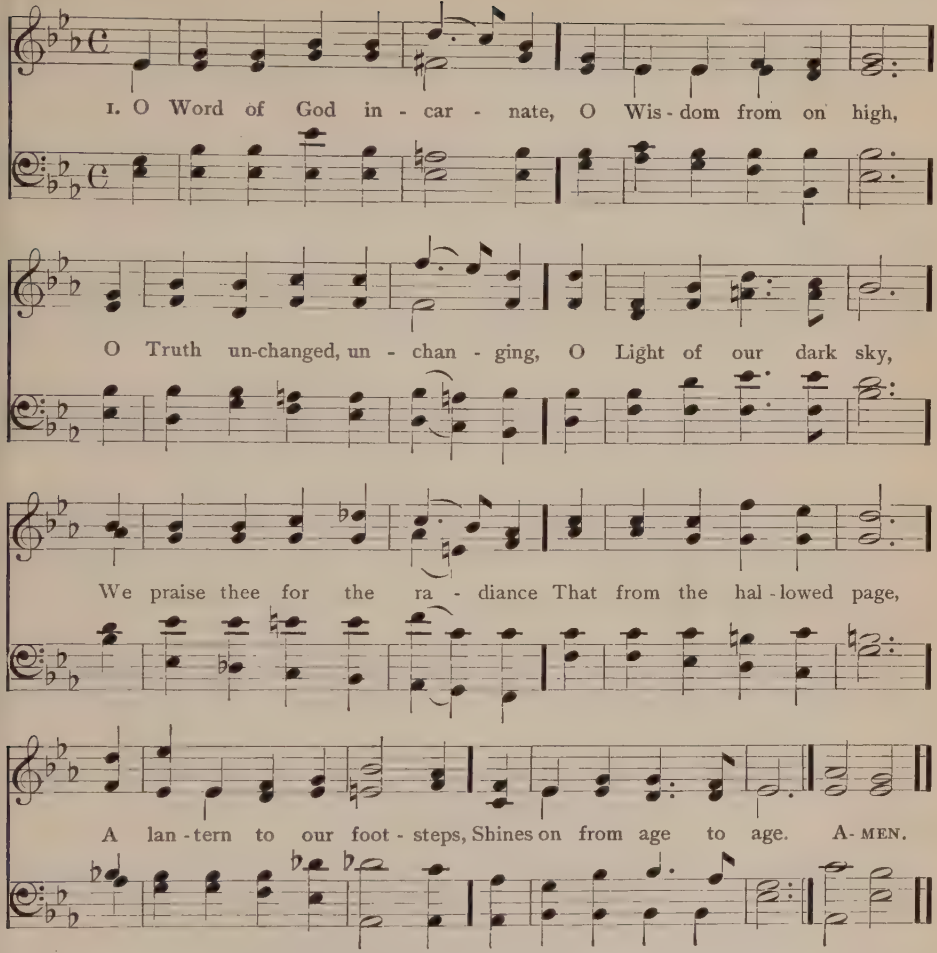
2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move o'er the water's face
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light!

JOHN MARRIOTT, c. 1813

391 Albion 7. 6. D.

H. A. PROTHERO, 1871

The Word of God

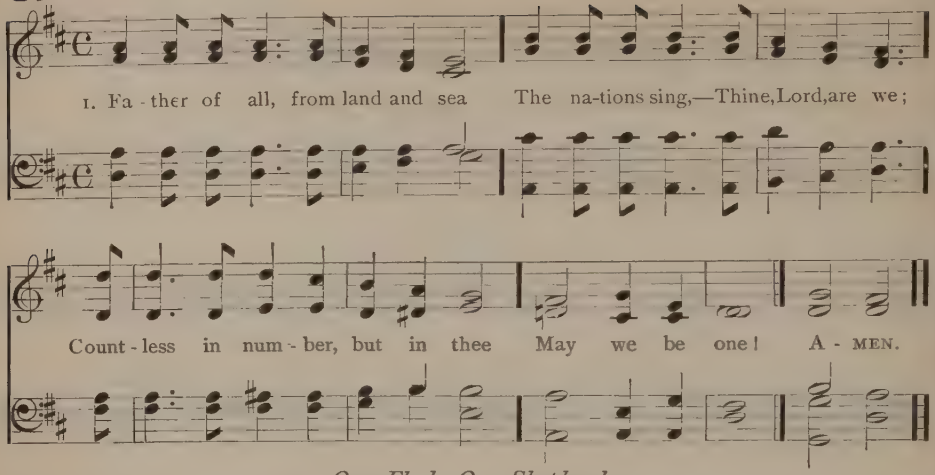
2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine;
It is the light she lifteth
Still o'er the earth to shine:
And 'tis the chart and compass,
That on life's surging sea
Amid the rocks and darkness
Will guide, O Christ, to thee.

3 O make thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old.
O teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face.

William W. How, 1867

392 Hanford 8. 8. 8. 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



One Flock, One Shepherd

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make thee man to be,
United to our God in thee
May we be one!

3 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one!

4 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one!

5 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy and say, —
Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1871

393 *'The Kingdom of Christ'*

1 From north and south and east and west,
When shall the peoples, long unblest,
All find their everlasting rest,
O Christ, in thee?

2 When shall the climes of ageless snow
Be with the gospel light aglow,
And all men their Redeemer know,
O Christ, in thee?

3 When on each southern balmy coast,
Shall ransomed men, in countless host,
Rise, heart and voice, to make sweet boast,
O Christ, in Thee?

4 O when in all the Orient lands,
From cities white and flaming sands,
Shall men lift dedicated hands,
O Christ, to thee?

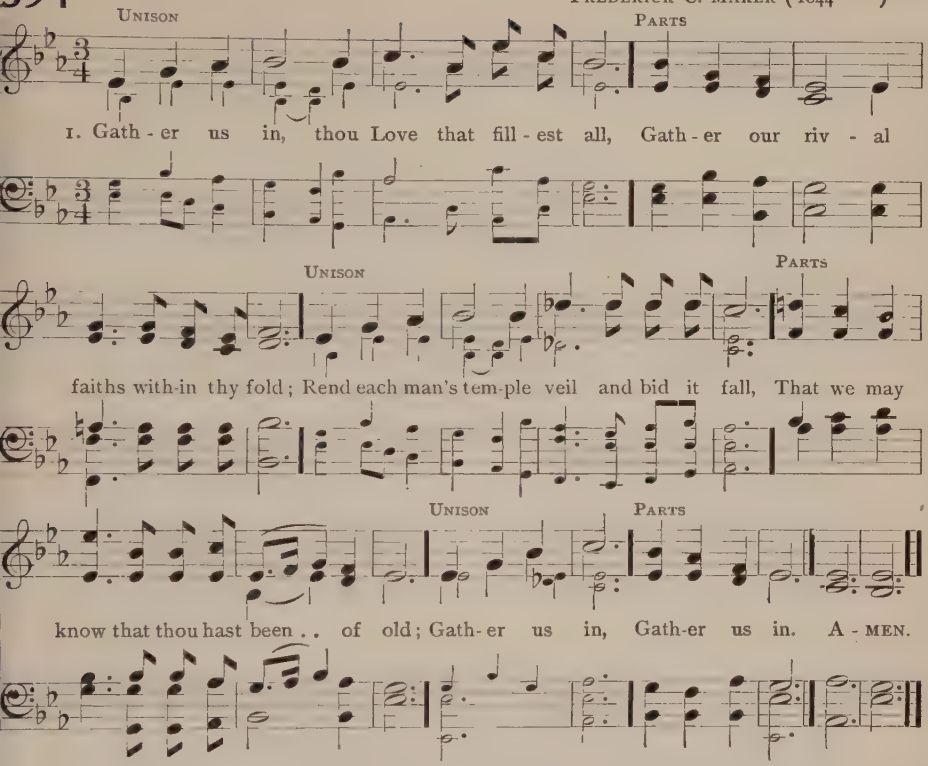
5 O when shall heathen darkness roll
Away in light, from pole to pole,
And endless day by every soul
Be found in thee?

6 Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,
The ages' diadem and flower,
When all shall find their refuge, tower,
And home in thee!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1864

394 **Modena** P. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844–)



'That They All may be One'

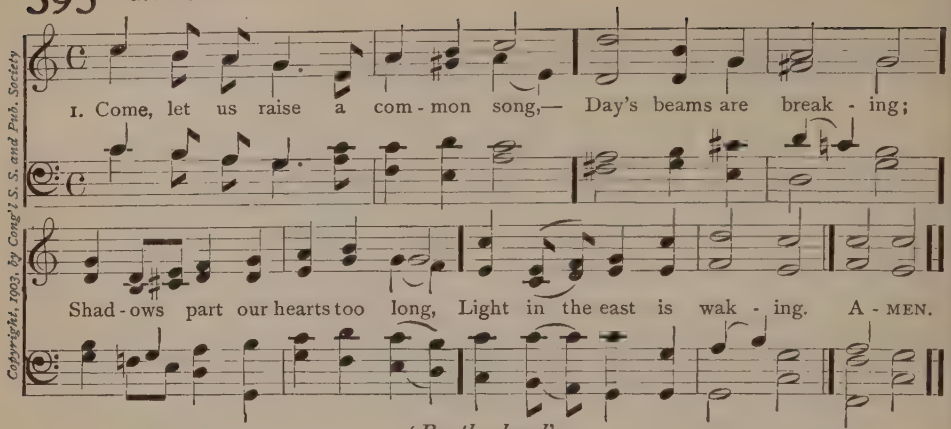
2 Gather us in, — we worship only thee;
In varied names we stretch a common hand,
In diverse forms a common soul we see,
In many ships we seek one spirit-land;
Gather us in.

3 Each sees one color of thy rainbow-light,
Each looks upon one tint and calls it heaven;
Thou art the fulness of our partial sight;
We are not perfect till we find the seven;
Gather us in.

4 Some seek a Father in the heavens above,
Some ask a human image to adore,
Some crave a spirit vast as life and love:
Within thy mansions we have all and more;
Gather us in.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

395 Brotherhood P. M.



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'Brotherhood'

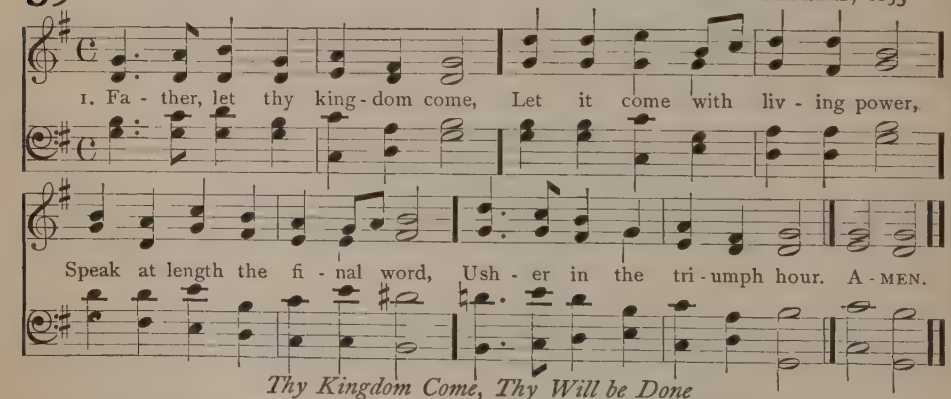
2 Come, let us clasp united hands, —
Love's rays are falling;
Sea too long divides the lands,
Kindred claims are calling.

3 Come, let us lift a common prayer, —
One hope combines us;
Hard we grow by selfish care,
Mutual grief refines us.

4 Come, let us lift our brother's load, —
Christ's cross is o'er us;
Ours shall fall when on the road
Heaven's is seen before us.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

396 Harrow 7s.



Thy Kingdom Come, Thy Will be Done

2 O what long, sad years have gone
Since thy Church was taught this prayer!
O what eyes have watched and wept
For the dawning everywhere!

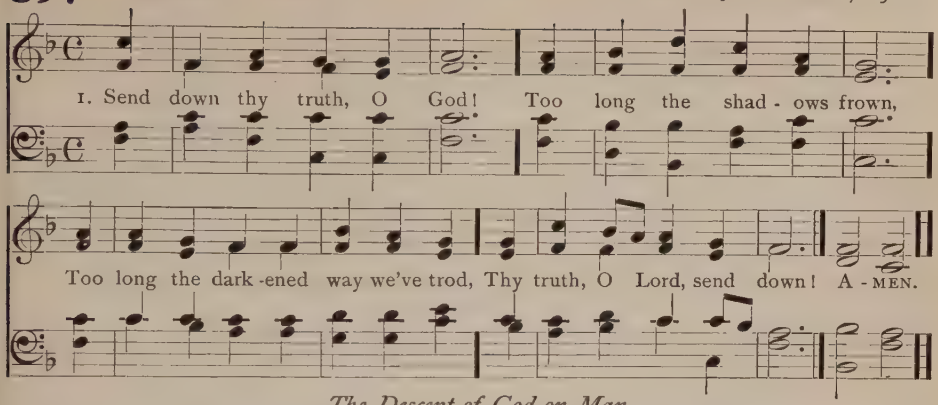
3 Break, triumphant day of God,
Break at last, our hearts to cheer!
Eager souls and earnest songs
Wait to hail thy dawning here.

4 Empires, temples, scepters, thrones—
May they all for God be won;
And on earth made one with heaven,
Father, may thy will be done.

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1876

397 Newland S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858



The Descent of God on Man

2 Send down thy Spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for thy worship be,
Thy Spirit, O, send down!

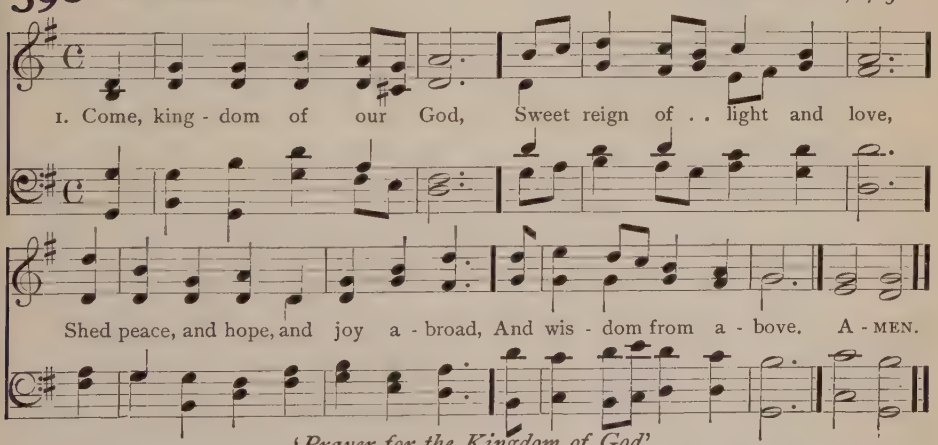
3 Send down thy love, thy life,
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife,
Thy living love send down!

4 Send down thy peace, O Lord!
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,
Thy peace, O God, send down!

EDWARD R. SILL, 1867

398 St. Thomas S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



'Prayer for the Kingdom of God'

2 Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

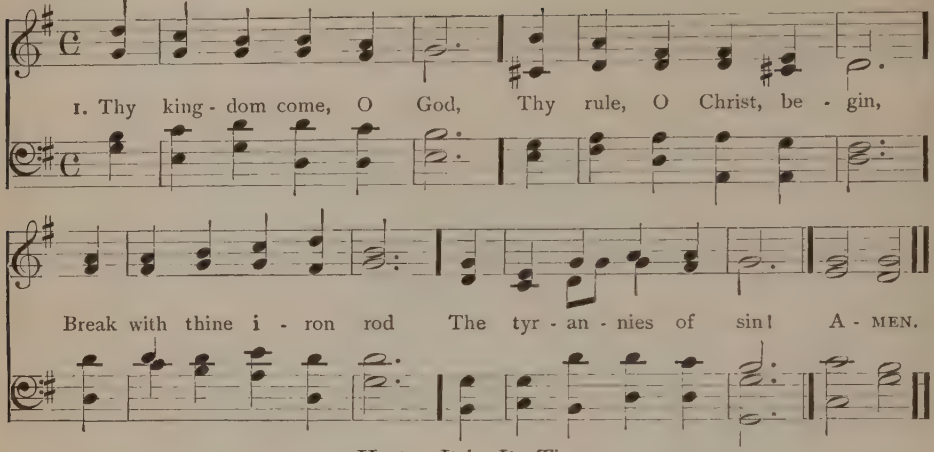
3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth thine,
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree,
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837

399 St. Cecilia 6s.

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863



Hasten It in Its Time

2 Where is thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee thy face before?

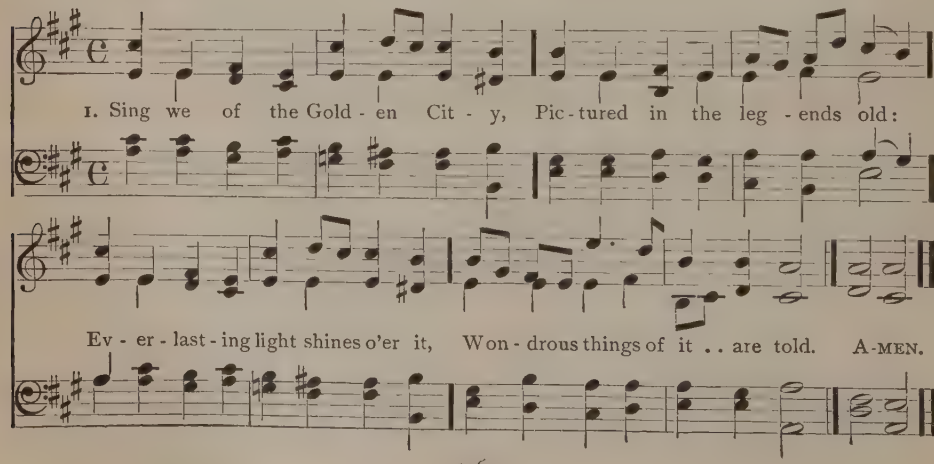
4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,—
Arise, and never set!

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

401 Hatfield 8. 7

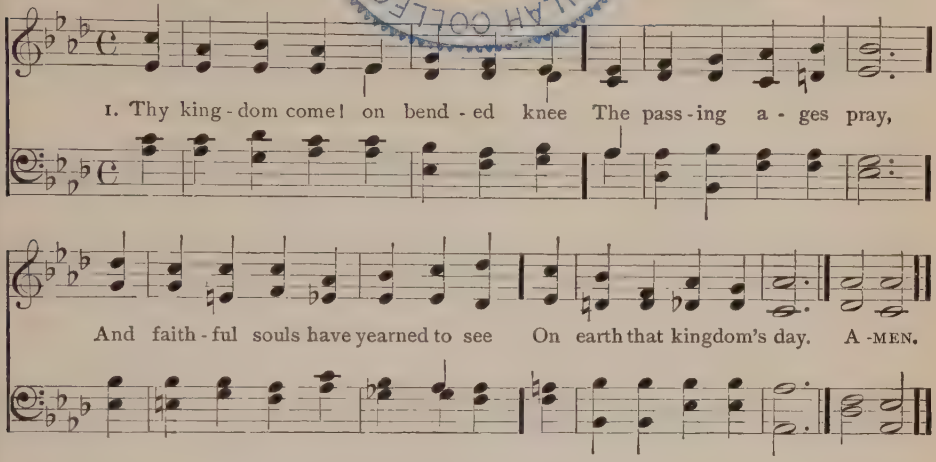
HENRY J. GAUNTLETT (1806–1876)



BEULAH COLLEGE LIBRARY UPLAND, CALIF.

400 St. Marguerite C.M.

EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876



'The Day of God'

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near, —

4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed,

5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad, —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

401 (Hatfield) 8.7 *The City of Our Hopes*

1 Sing we of the Golden City,
Pictured in the legends old:
Everlasting light shines o'er it,
Wondrous things of it are told.

2 Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming walls,
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns through all its halls.

3 We are builders of that City,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are building-stones.

4 For that City we must labor,
For its sake bear pain and grief;
In it find the end of living
And the anchor of belief.

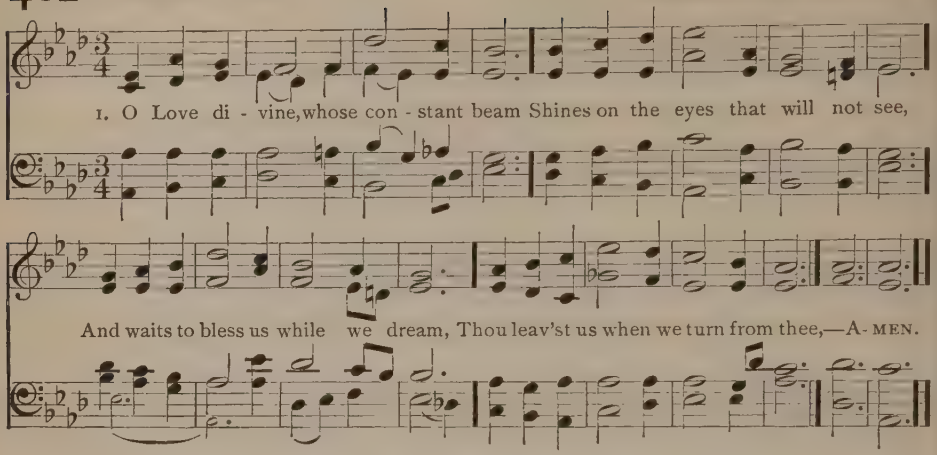
5 And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands, and tears,
Oft in error, oft in anguish,
Will not perish with our years.

6 It will last, and shine transfigured,
In the final reign of Right;
It will pass into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

FELIX ADLER (1851–)

402 Abends L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



Shine, Light of God

2 All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer by thee are lit;
And, dim or clear, thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes and centuries sit.

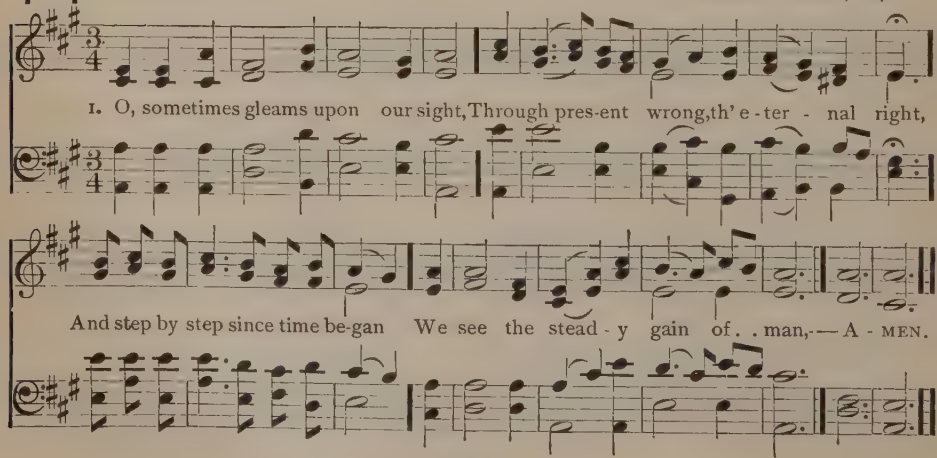
3 Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed thou know'st;
Wide as our need thy favors fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop, unseen, o'er the heads of all.

4 Shine, Light of God! make broad thy scope
To all who sin and suffer; more
And better than we dare to hope
Make with thy love our longings poor!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1860

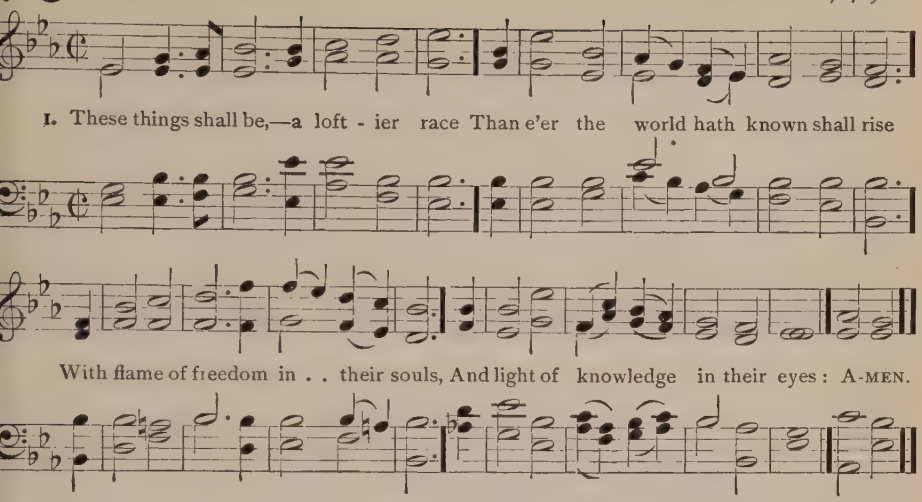
404 Migdol L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1841



403 Truro L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1769



The Coming Race

2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

5 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die,
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880

404 (Migdol) L. M.

Still the New Transcends the Old

1 O, sometimes gleams upon our sight,
Through present wrong, the eternal right,
And step by step since time began
We see the steady gain of man, —

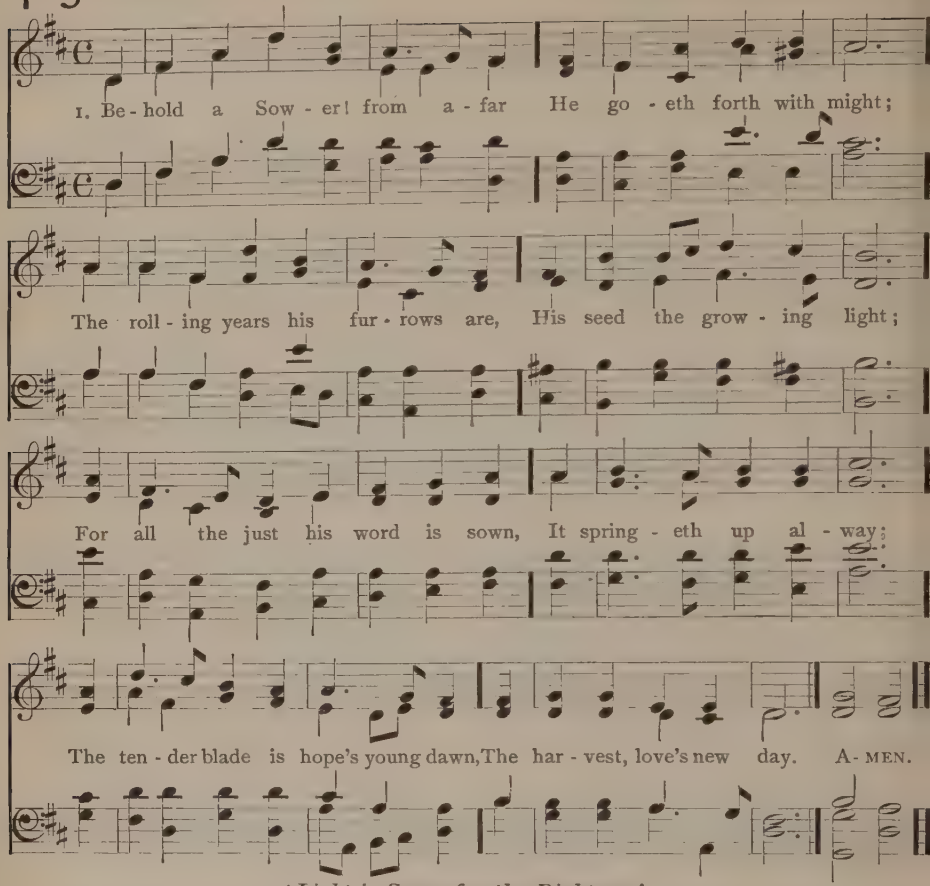
2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore:
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John G. Whittier, 1851

405 Petersham C. M. D.

CLEMENT W. POOLE (1828–)

'Light is Sown for the Righteous'

2 O Lord of life, to thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown thy gift
Of grace that ever grows,
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,
Of wisdom's widening ray,
Of light that shineth more and more
Unto thy perfect day.

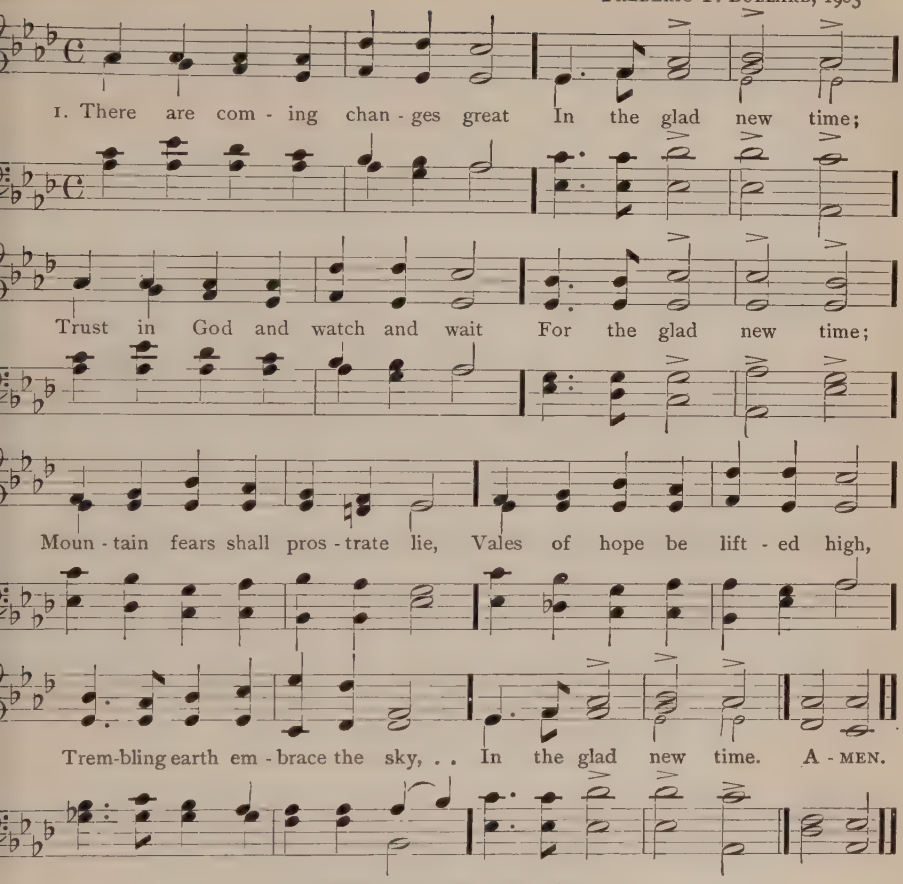
3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that thou hast made:
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With thine untroubled light.

4 Light up thy Word; the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way; lead forth this age
In love's large liberty!
O Light of light! within us dwell,
Through us thy radiance pour,
That word and life thy truths may tell,
And praise thee evermore.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897

106 Matheson P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1903



'The Glad New Time'

There shall meet the great and small
In the glad new time,
Love shall be the lord of all
In the glad new time;
From the mountains shall descend
Hearts of old that could not bend,
And the poor shall have a friend
In the glad new time.

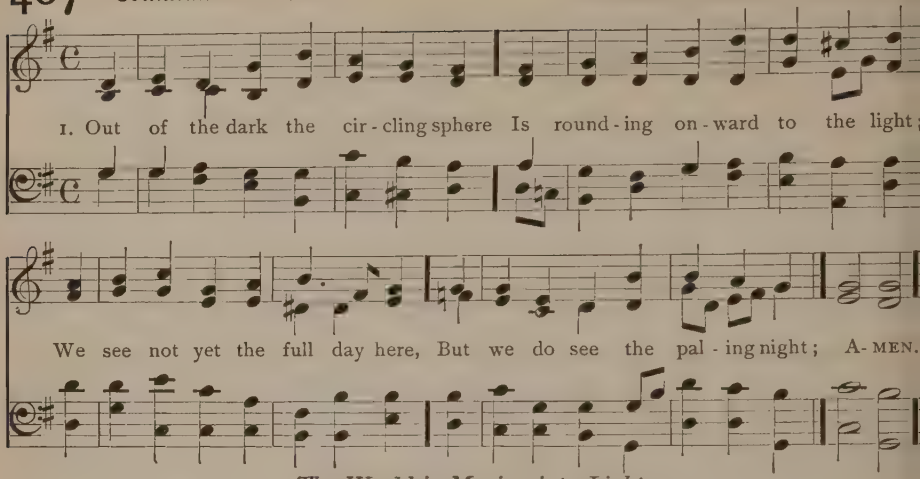
We shall lift oppression's load
In the glad new time;
We shall bear the cross of God
In the glad new time;
We shall seek the valleys deep
Where the weary strive or sleep,
And convey them up the steep
To the glad new time.

4 There shall be a joy in heaven
In the glad new time;
And God's resting shall be given
In the glad new time:
For his Sabbath shall be found
When the skies have touched the ground,
And the valleys shall resound
With the glad new time.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

407 Communion L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



The World is Moving into Light

2 And hope that lights her fadeless fires,
And faith that shines a heavenly will,
And love, that courage reinspires, —
These stars have been above us still.

3 Look backward, how much has been won!
Look round, how much is yet to win!
The watches of the night are done:
The watches of the day begin.

4 O Thou, whose mighty patience holds
The night and day alike in view,
Thy will our dearest hopes enfolds,
O keep us steadfast, patient, true.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1856

408 P. M.

'Battle-Hymn of the Republic'

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fatal lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

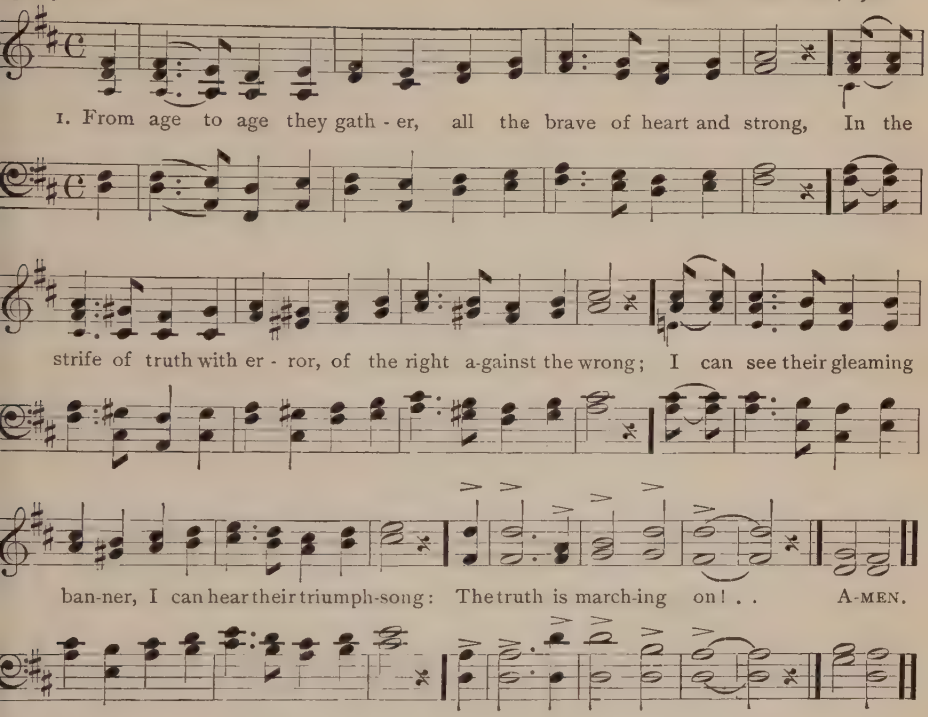
2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat:
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe, 1861

409 Hosmer P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



The Right is Marching on

2 "In this sign we conquer;" 'tis the symbol of our faith,
Made holy by the might of love triumphant over death;
"He finds his life who loseth it," forevermore it saith:
The right is marching on!

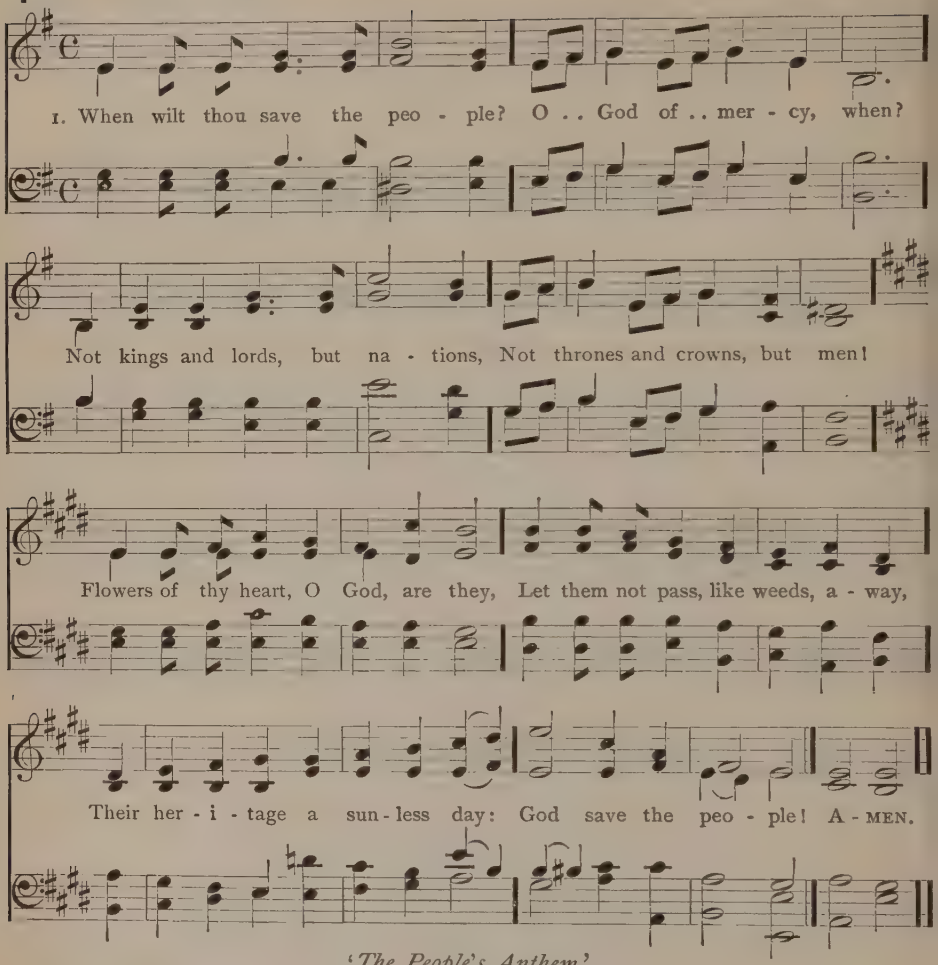
3 The earth is circling onward out of shadow into light;
The stars keep watch above our way, however dark the night;
For every martyr's stripe there glows a bar of morning bright,
And love is marching on!

4 Lead on, O cross of martyr faith, with thee is victory;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be;
On earth his kingdom cometh, and with joy our eyes shall see;
Our God is marching on!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

410 Commonwealth P. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH (1852–)



'The People's Anthem'

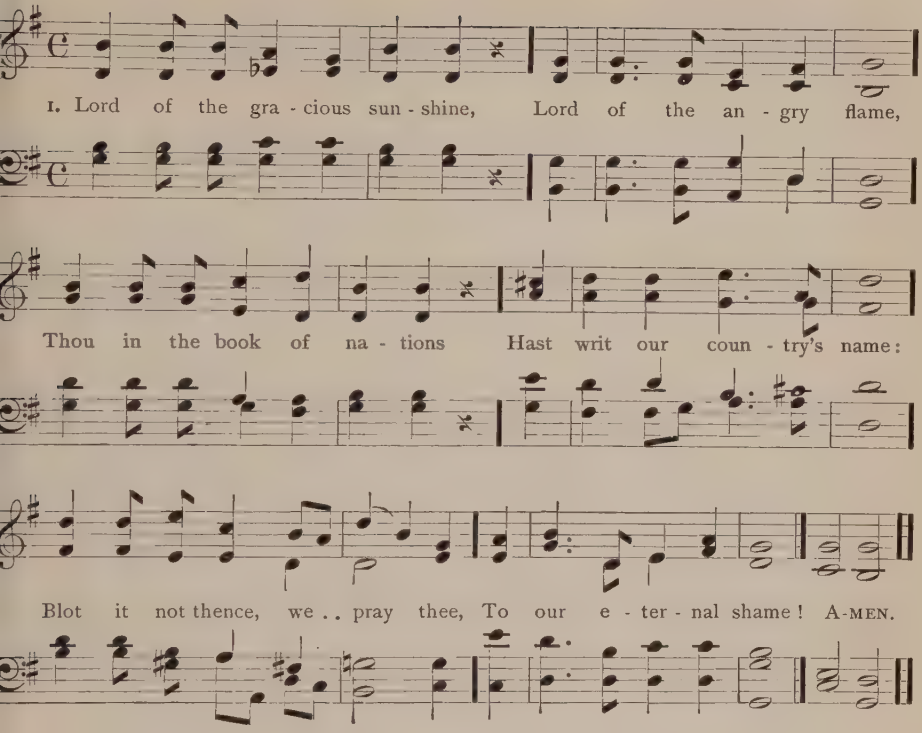
2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say thy mountains; "No," thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs:
God save the people!

3 When wilt thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men;
God save the people! thine they are,
Thy children, as thine angels fair,—
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

EBENEZER ELLIOTT (1781–1849)

411 **Hessle** 7. 6. 61.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



'A National Foe'

2 There is a foe among us,
That's stronger than the strong,
In men the manhood slaying,
To children doing wrong:
And shall it rage forever?
How long, O Lord, how long?

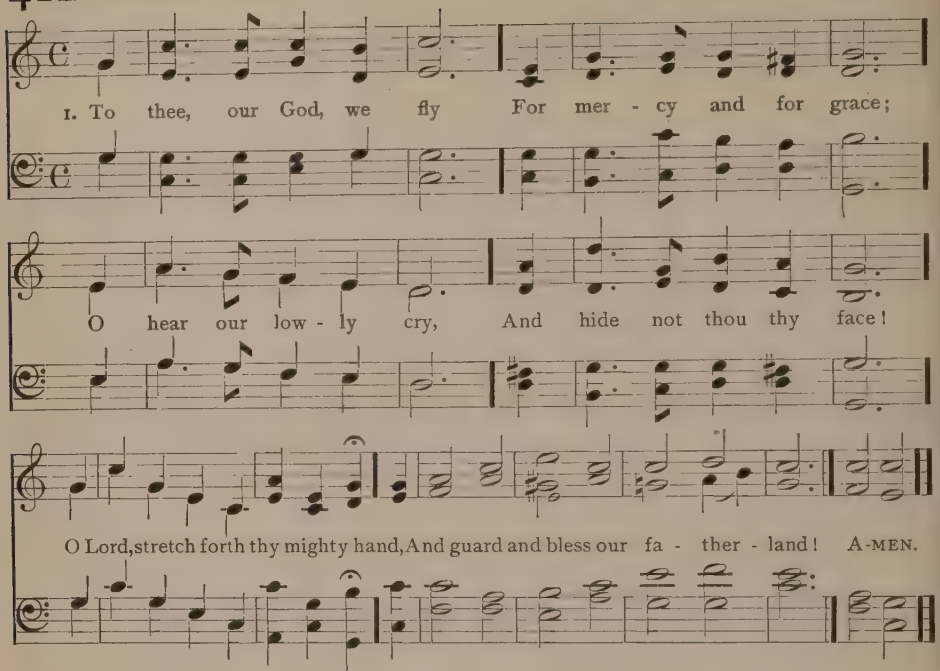
3 Eyes charmed to blindness, open,
This subtle foe to shun;
Breathe in each patriot bosom
The spirit of thy Son;
From all self-pleasing save us,
And let thy will be done!

4 O God, for this, our home-land,
We lift our prayer to thee:
Pardon us, Lord, and may we
Be pure, and strong, and free,
And while the earth remaineth,
Thy people ever be!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1892

412 Feodore H. M.

WILLIAM HAYNES (1829–1902)



O Lord, Save Thy People

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;
Be jealous for thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

3 Thy best gifts, from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise thee more and more:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

4 The powers ordained by thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

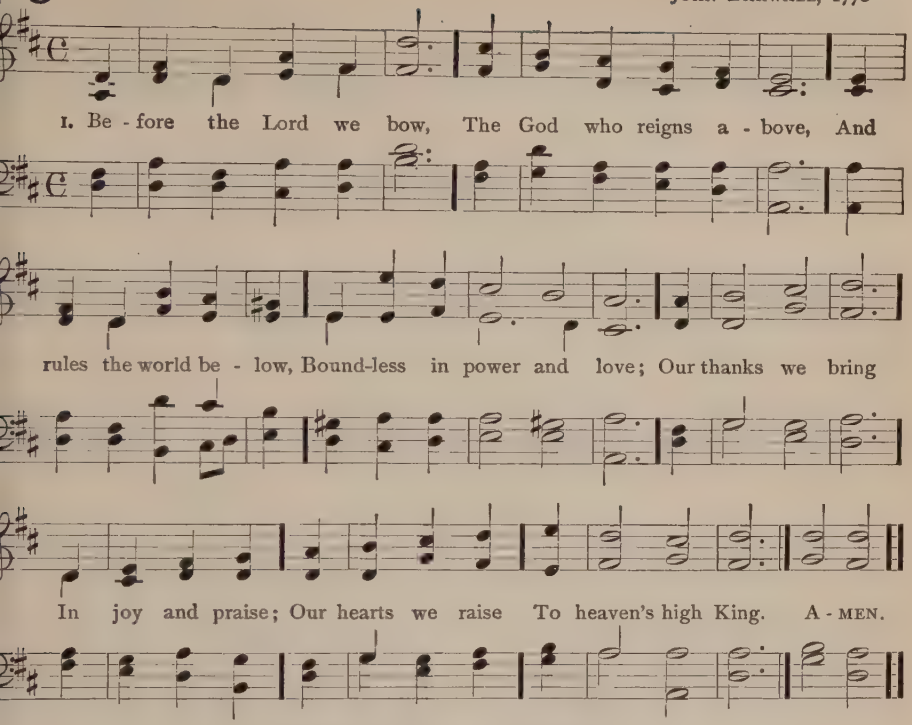
5 The Church of thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

6 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult thy Majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

113 Darwall H. M.

JOHN DARWALL, 1770



National Love and Gratitude

2 The nation thou hast blest
May well thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by thy care;
For this dear land,
For this fair day,
Our thanks we pay, —
Gifts of thy hand.

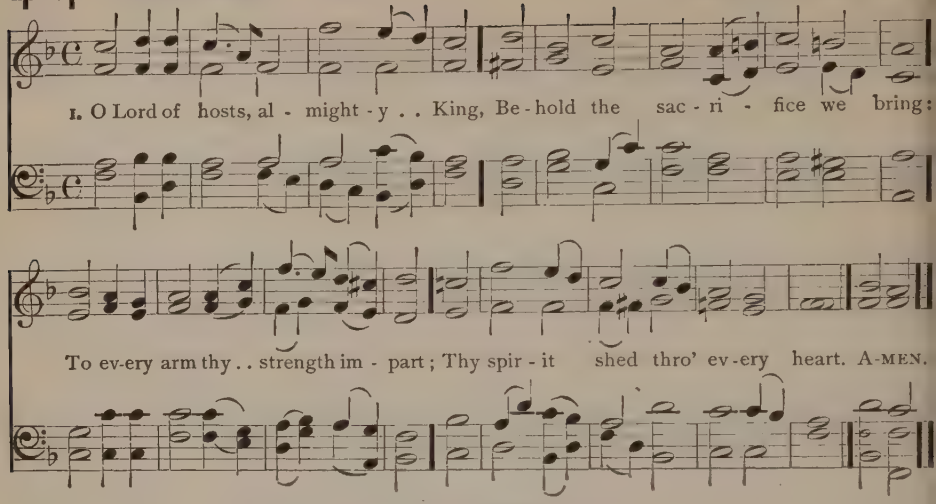
3 Our fathers' God, thy hand
Be now to us displayed
To grant thy chosen land
Thy never-failing aid;
Still let it be
Thy fixed abode,
Be thou our God,
Thy people we.

4 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen;
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song.

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1832

414 Russian Hymn L. M.

ALEXIS F. LWOFF, 1830



'Army Hymn'

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.

3 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

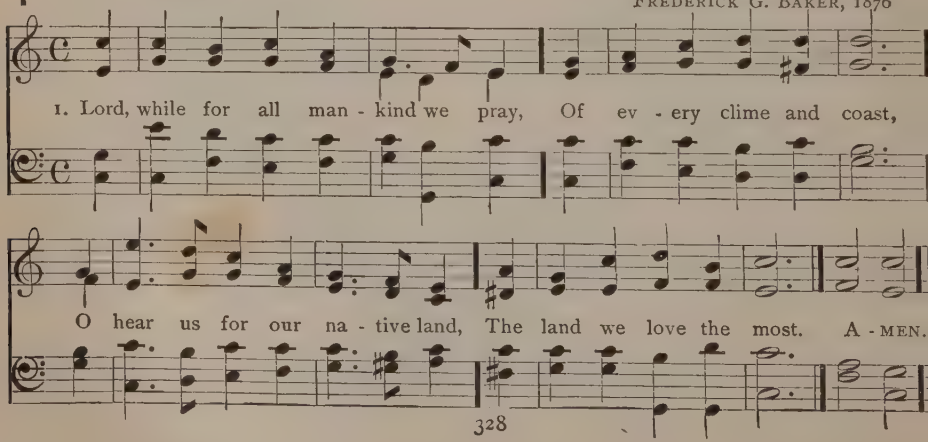
4 God of all nations, sovereign Lord,
In thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, — Praise to thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1861

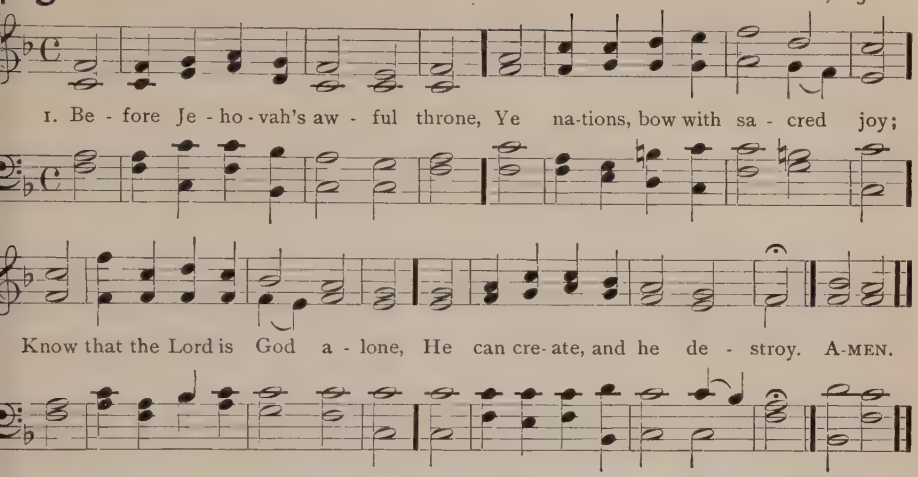
416 St. Saviour C. M.

FREDERICK G. BAKER, 1876



415 Urbridge L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



'Psalm One Hundred'

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts, 1706

416 (St. Saviour) C. M.

The Land We Love the Most

Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

Here lies our fathers' sacred dust,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our home is here, — how should we love
Another land so well?

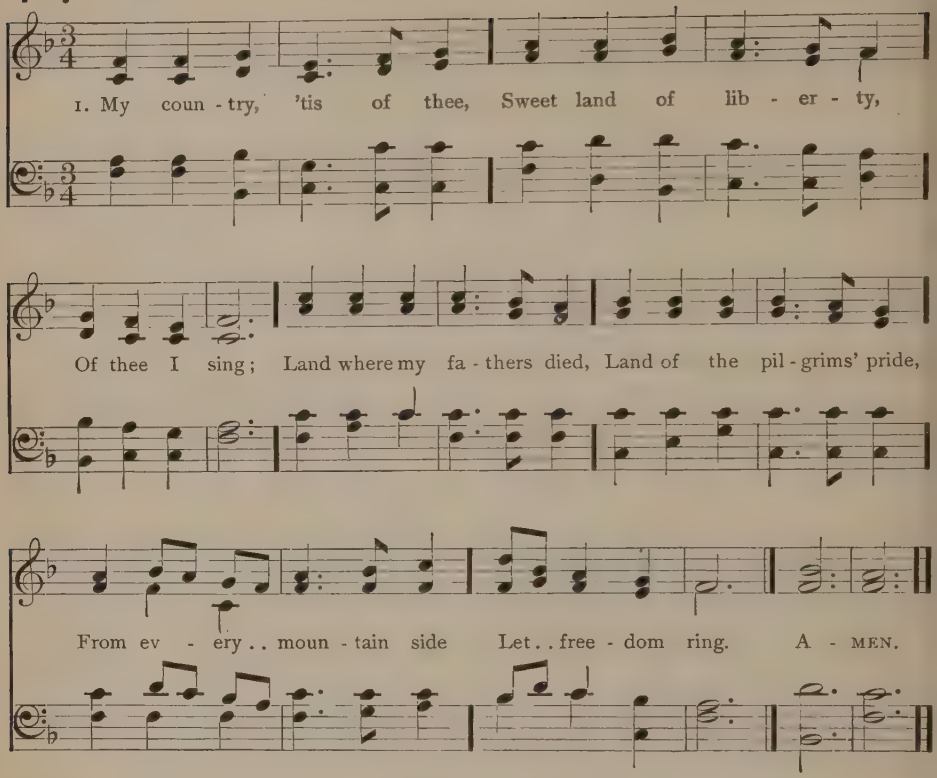
3 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

John R. Wreford, 1837

417 America 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

HENRY CAREY, 1740



The Land of Liberty

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

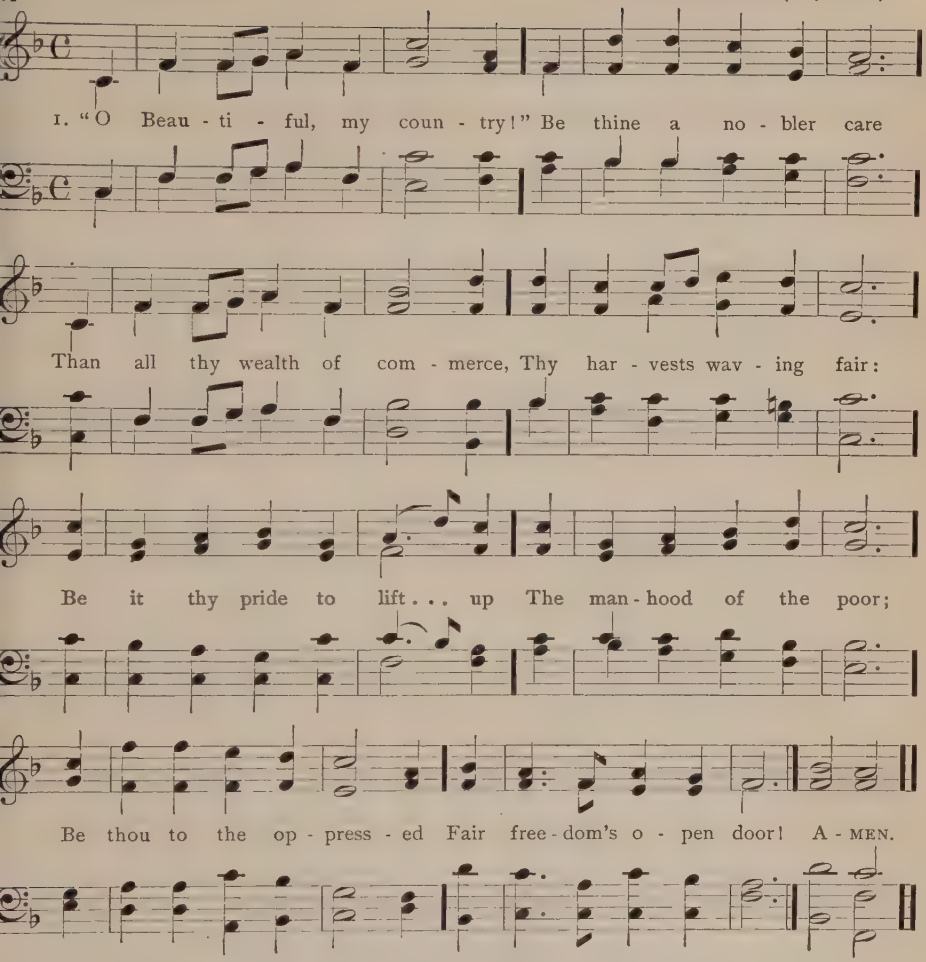
3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

418 **Lymington** 7. 6. D.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842–)



'Our Country'

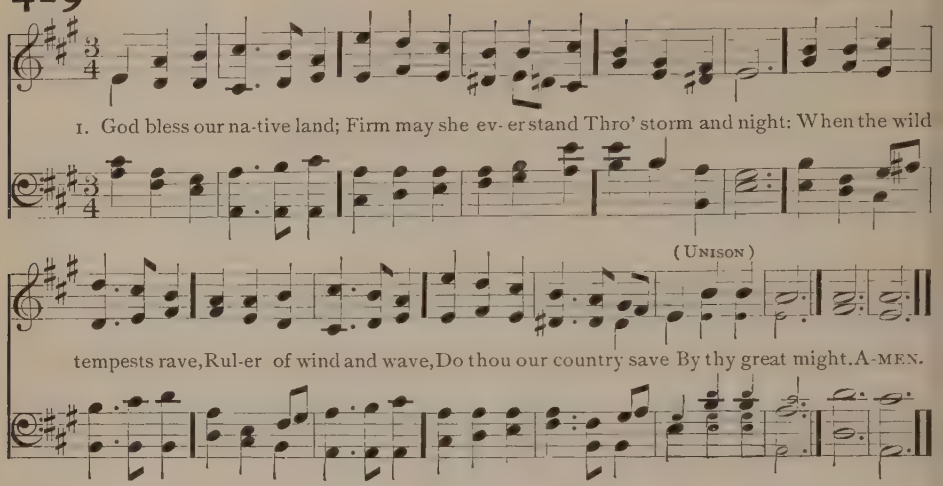
2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy scepter,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884

419 Fiat Lux 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Our Native Land

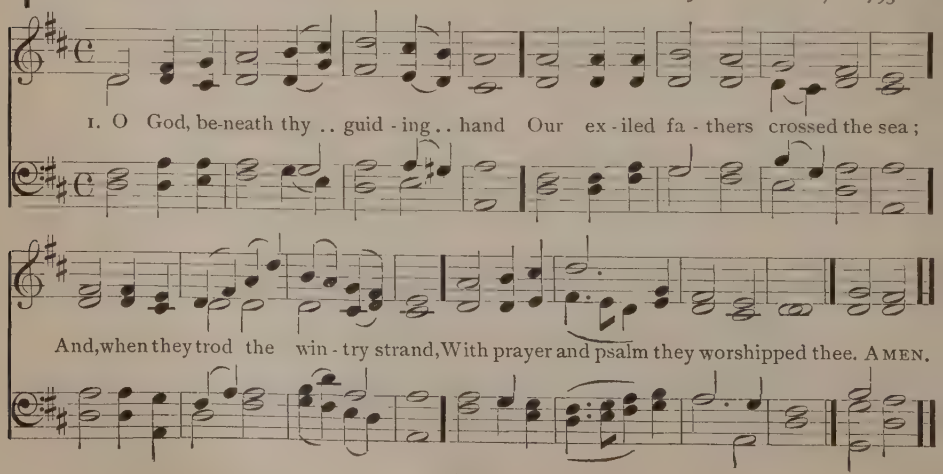
1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

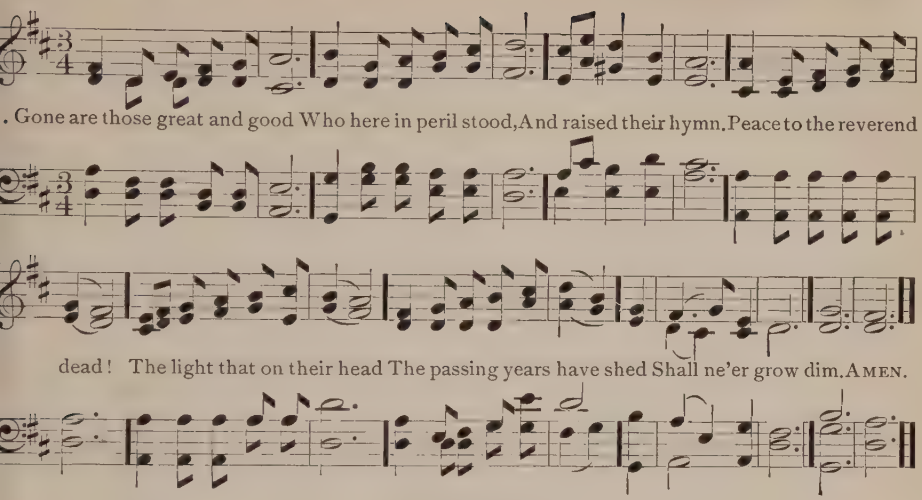
421 Duke Street L. M.

JOHN HATTON, c. 1793



420 Methuen 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

CHARLES H. OLIPHANT, 1903



Our Fathers

2 Ye temples, that to God
Rise where our fathers trod,
Guard well your trust,—
The truth that made them free,
Their scorn of falsehood's plea,
Their cherished purity,
Their garnered dust.

3 Thou high and holy One,
Whose care for sire and son
All nature fills,—
While day shall break and close,
While night her crescent shows,
O let thy light repose
On our free hills!

JOHN PIERPONT, 1830

421 (Duke Street) L. M.

God be with Us as He was with Our Fathers

1 O God, beneath thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And, when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the prayer;
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

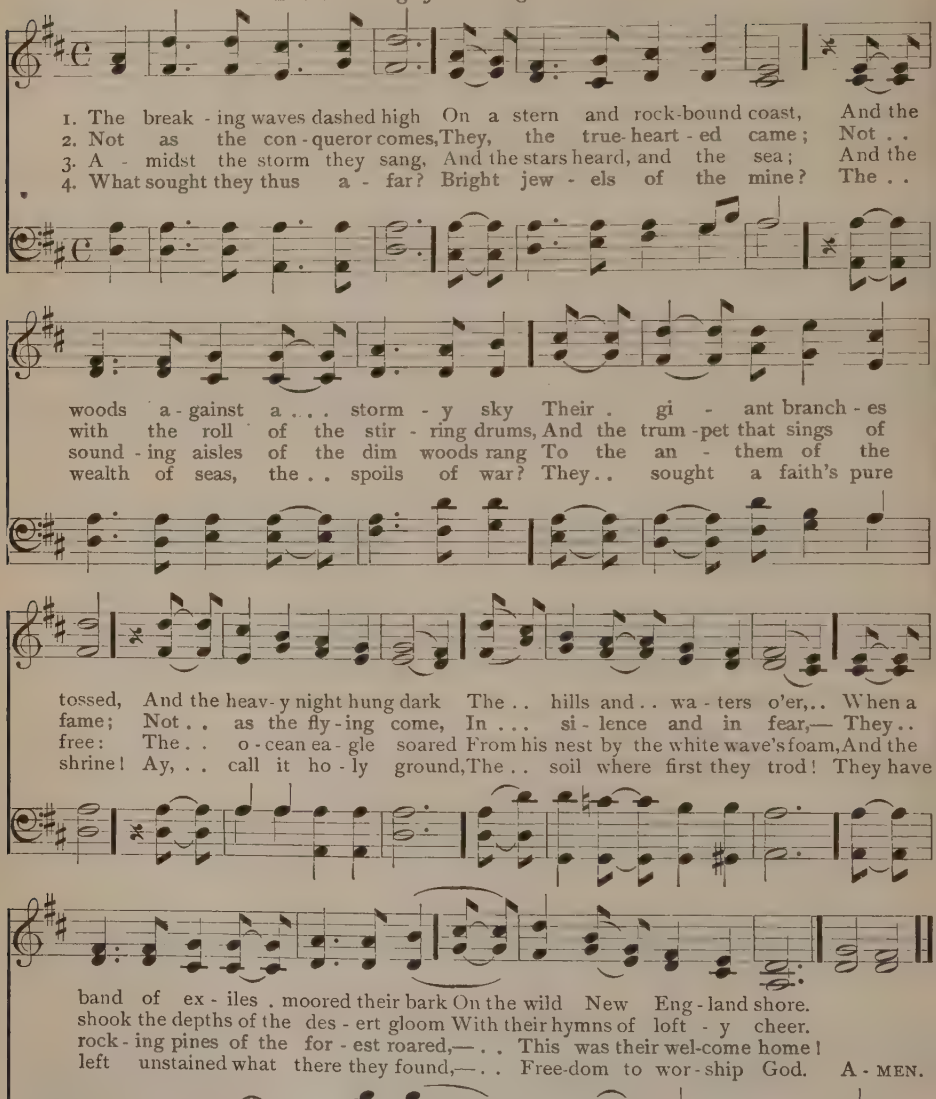
4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1838

422 Plymouth P. M.

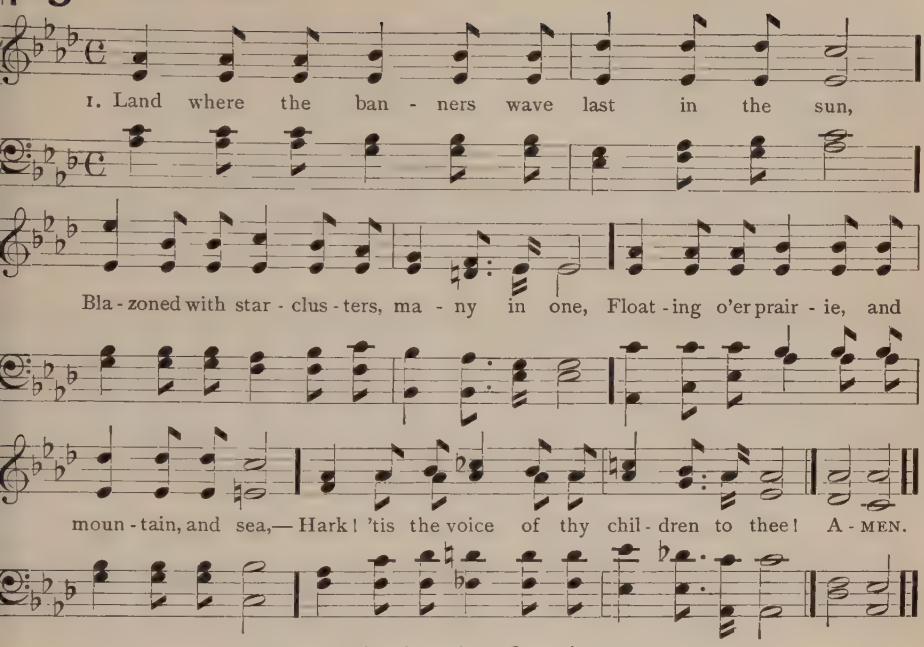
HARRIET HUGHES

'The Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers'



FELICIA D. HEMANS, 1828

423 Liberty 10s.



'Freedom Our Queen'

2 Here at thine altar our vows we renew,
Still to thy cause to be loyal and true,
True to thy flag on the field and the wave,
Living to honor it, dying to save.

3 Hope of the world, thou hast broken its chains;
Wear thy bright arms while a tyrant remains;
Stand for the right till the nations shall own
Freedom their sovereign with Law for her throne.

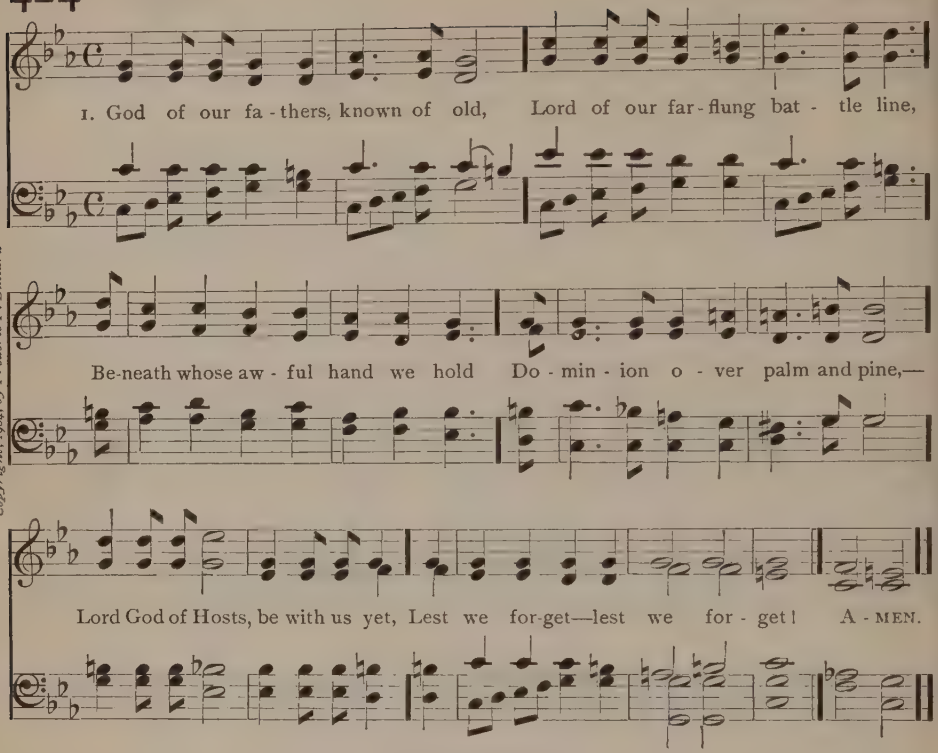
4 Freedom, sweet Freedom! our voices resound,
Queen by God's blessing, unsceptered, uncrowned!
Freedom, sweet Freedom! our pulses repeat,
Warm with her life-blood, as long as they beat.

5 Fold the broad barrier-stripes over her breast,
Crown her with star-jewels, Queen of the West!
Earth for her heritage, God for her friend,
She shall reign over us, world without end.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1861

424 Recessional P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1903



Copyright, 1903, by Frederic F. Bullard

'Recessional'

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

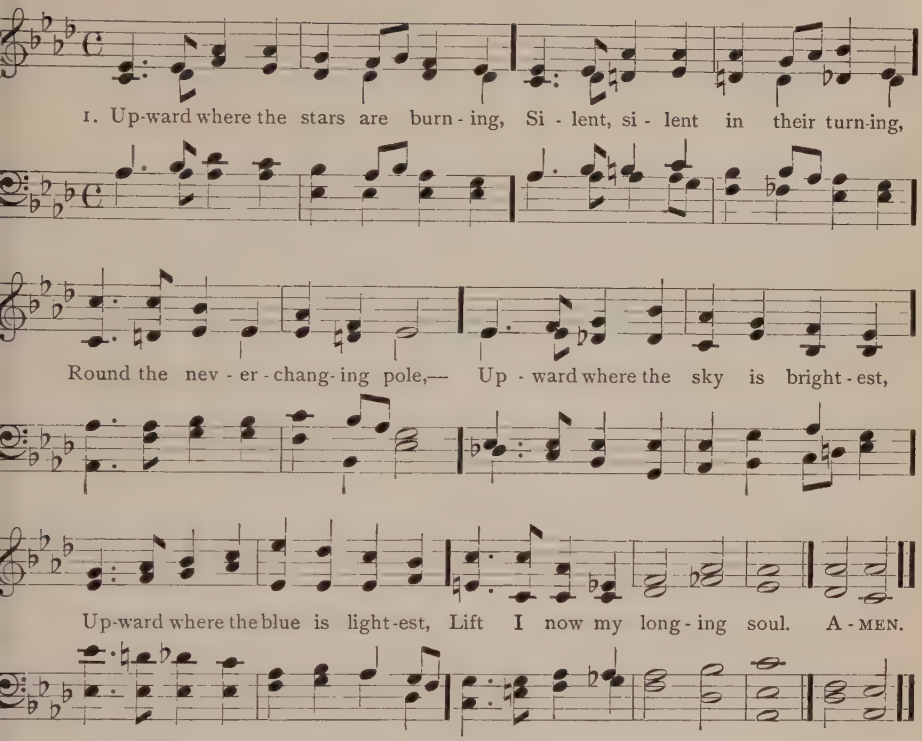
3 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law,—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

4 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,—
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

425 **Bonar** P. M.

Arr. from J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867



Lift up Your Hearts

Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving, —
That must be the home of homes.

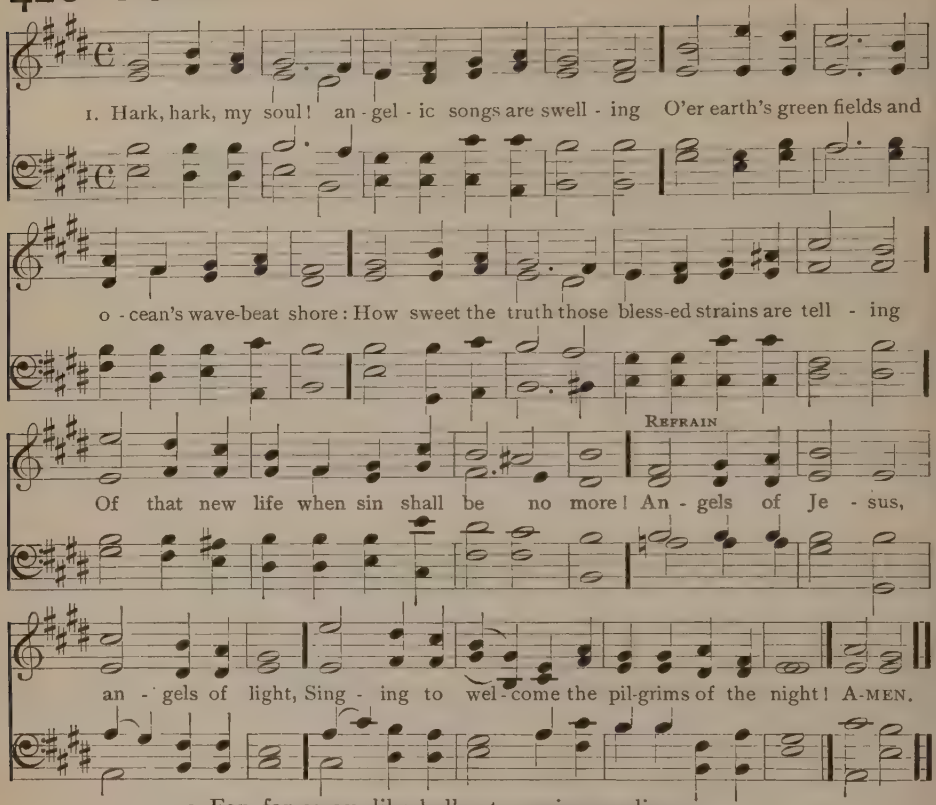
4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings!
Son of Man! they crown, they crown him,
Son of God! they own, they own him;
With his name the palace rings.

5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at his blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before his throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

426 Pilgrims P. M.

HENRY SMART, 1868



2 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.

3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

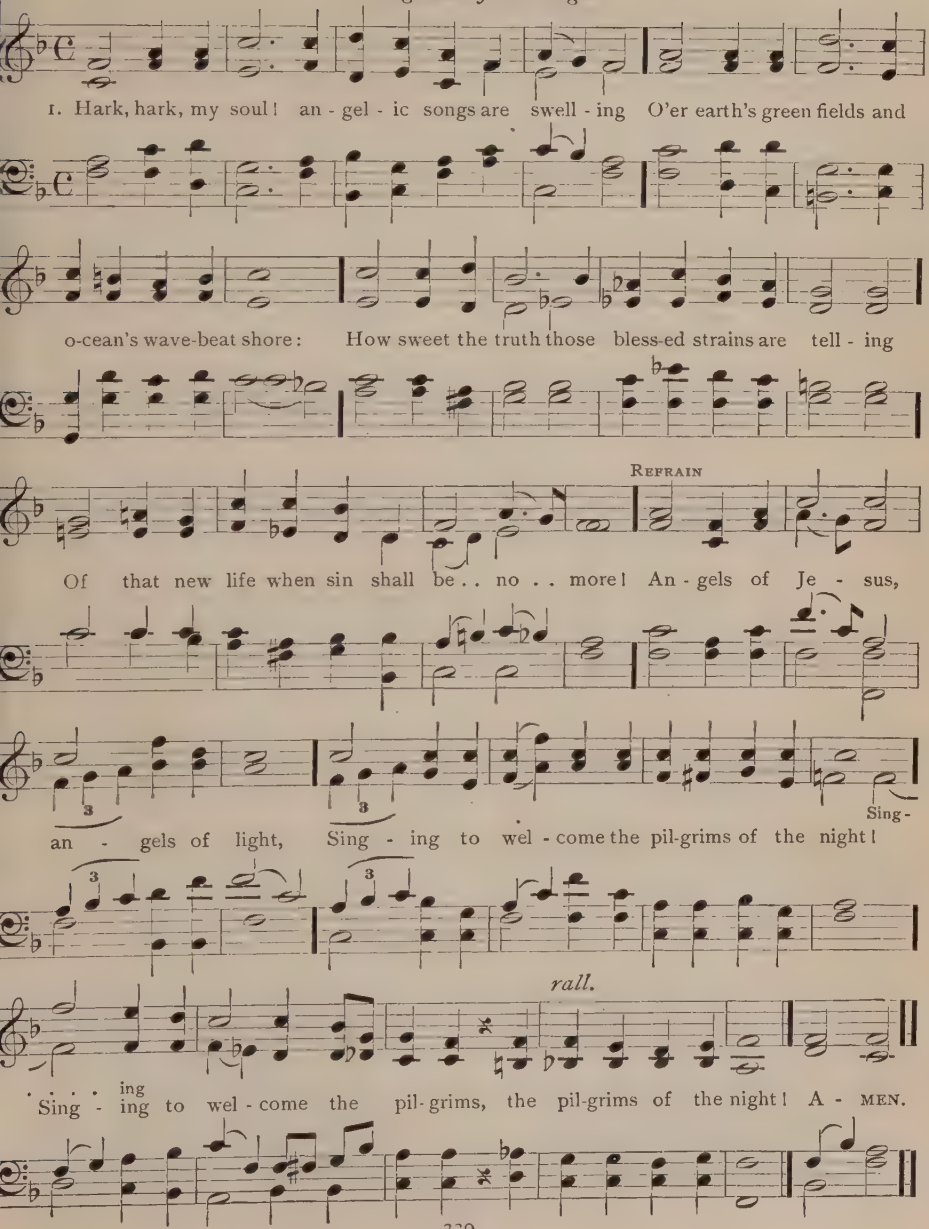
4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be passed;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping:
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above:
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

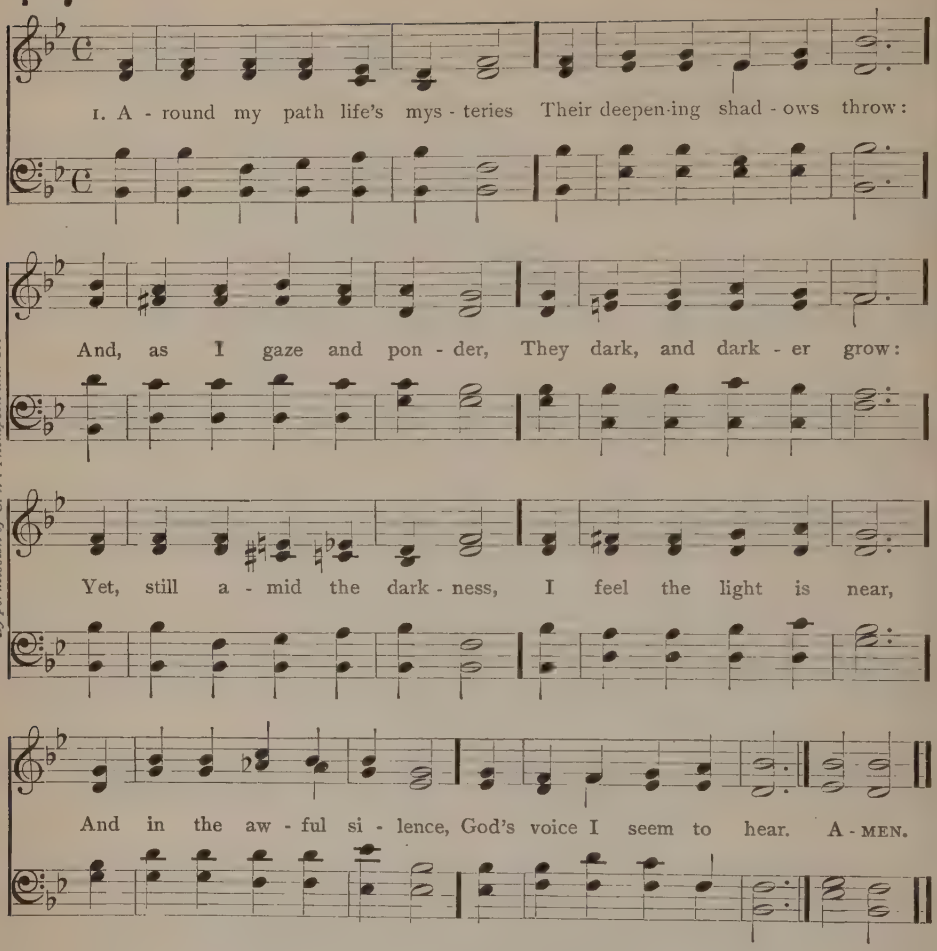
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

126 **Vox Angelica** P. M. (*Second Tune*) JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

'The Pilgrims of the Night'



427 Basford 7. 6. D.

HENRY BASFORD, 1889

By permission of C. W. Thomson and Co.

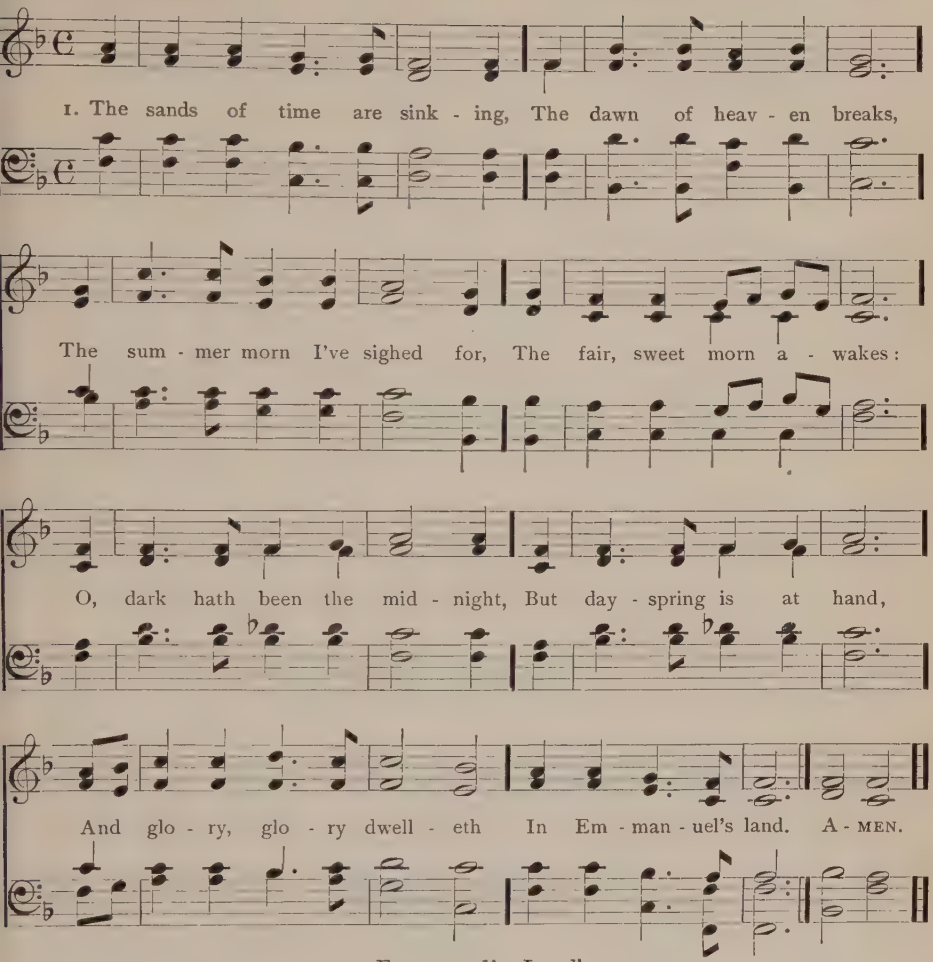
The Valley of the Shadow

2 Thy voice I hear above me,
Which says, "Wait, trust, and pray;
The night will soon be over,
And light will come with day."
Amen! the light and darkness
Are both alike to thee:
Then to thy waiting servant,
Alike they both shall be.

3 That great unending future,
I cannot pierce its shroud,
But nothing doubt nor tremble;
God's bow is on the cloud:
To him I yield my spirit,
On him I lay my load;
Fear ends with death; beyond it
I nothing see but God.

SAMUEL GREG, 1868

428 Rutherford P. M.

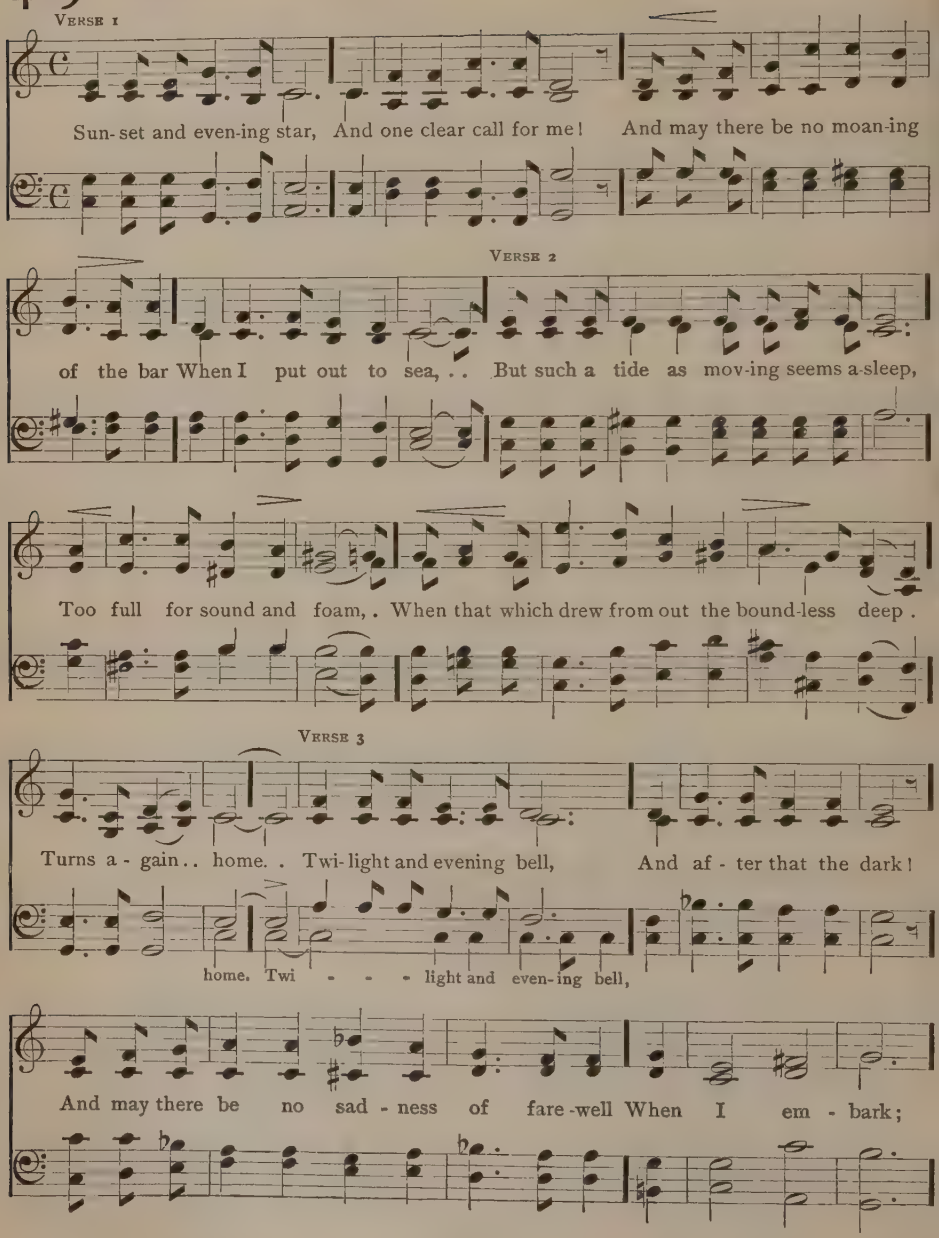
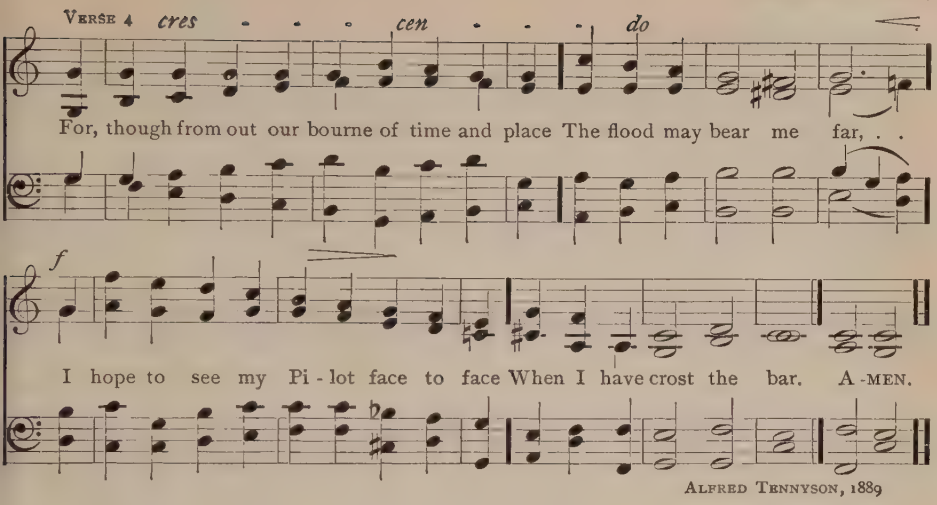
CRÉTIEN D'URHAN, 1834
EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1867

'Emmanuel's Land'

2 O Christ, he is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time he wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered with his love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

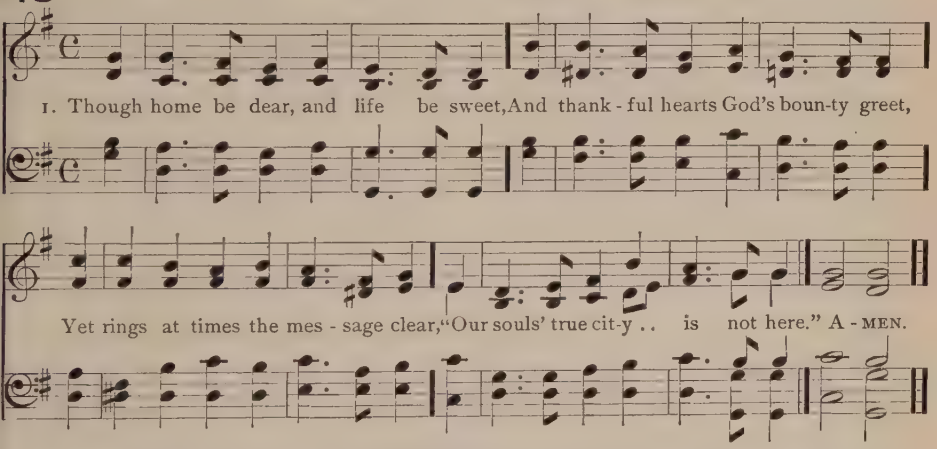
429 Crossing the Bar P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893



Alfred Tennyson, 1889

430 Rachel L. M.

E. M. Wren, 1890



Our Citizenship is in Heaven

2 'Mid changing scenes of joy and pain,
There comes again and yet again,
A vision of the changeless rest,
Where God's own face shall make us blest.

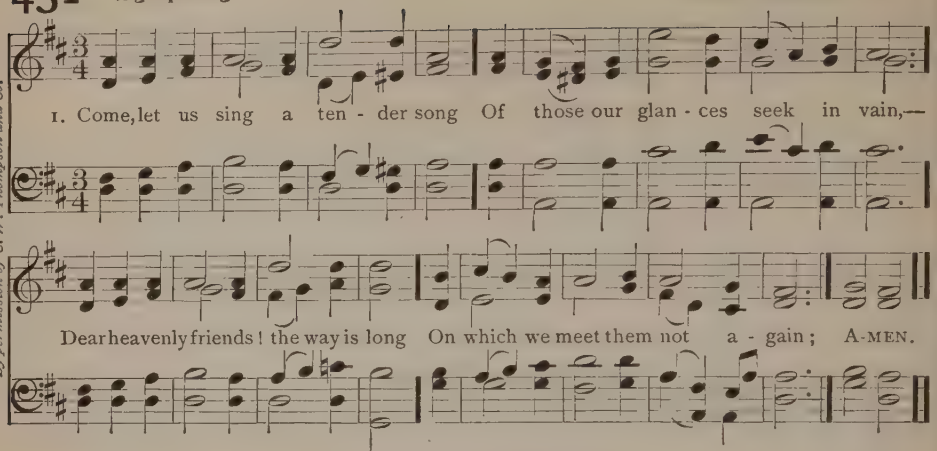
3 And through the web of earthly life,
Its grief and gladness, work and strife,
There runs a thread divine, to tie
Our time-life to the life on high.

4 O help us, Lord, with thankful heart
To grasp each day's eternal part,
And build our home on that calm height
Where saints do walk with thee in light.

Ella S. Armitage (1841-)

431 Sympathy L. M.

HENRY BASFORD, 1868



By permission of C. W. Thompson and Co.

Heavenly Friendships

2 And still in memory's silent deeps
Their spirits pure with us abide,
And faithful love its secret keeps
Of things beyond the parting tide,—

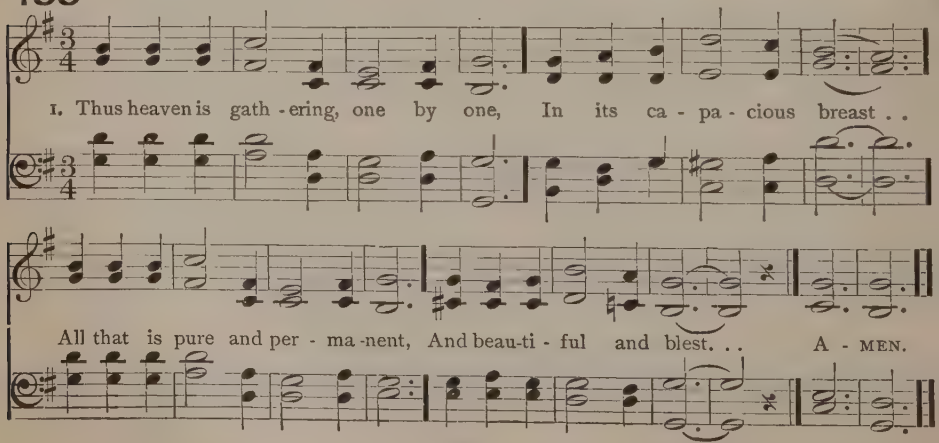
3 All those clear souls whose shining face
Made brightness wheresoe'er they came,
Hearts full of tenderest love and grace,
For truth and right a glorious flame;

4 And those whom beauty's perfect round
Enticed alway with glowing heart;
Or who in lowly service found
With silent joy the better part.

5 Come let us sing a tender song
Of these, and all our good and true
Within the veil. God make us strong
All that they dreamed to wake and do.

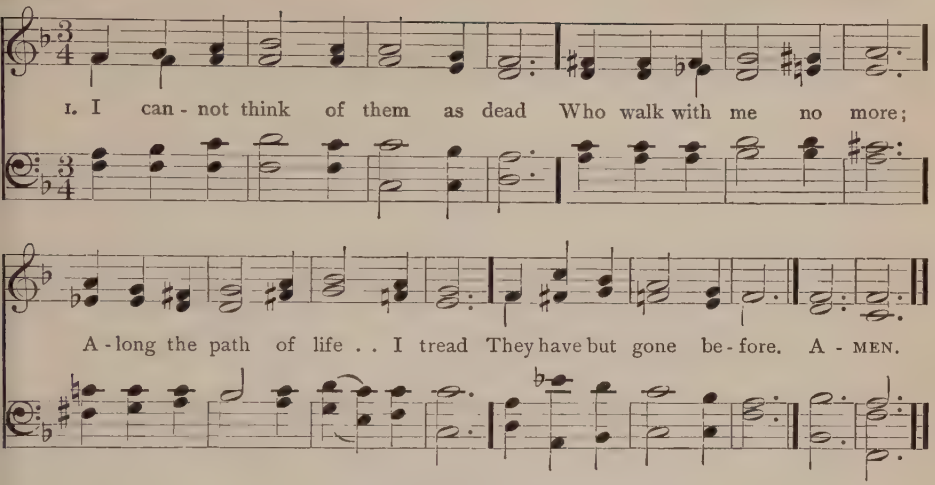
JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1901

433 Lambeth C. M.



432 Lyndhurst C. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



Not Dead, But Living

2 The Father's house is mansioned fair
Beyond my vision dim;
All souls are his, and here or there
Are living unto him.

3 And still their silent ministry
Within my heart hath place
As when on earth they walked with me
And met me face to face.

4 Their lives are made forever mine;
What they to me have been
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
Engraven deep within.

5 Mine are they by an ownership
Nor time nor death can free;
For God hath given to Love to keep
Its own eternally.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1882

433 (Lambeth) C. M.

'The Whole Family in Heaven and Earth'

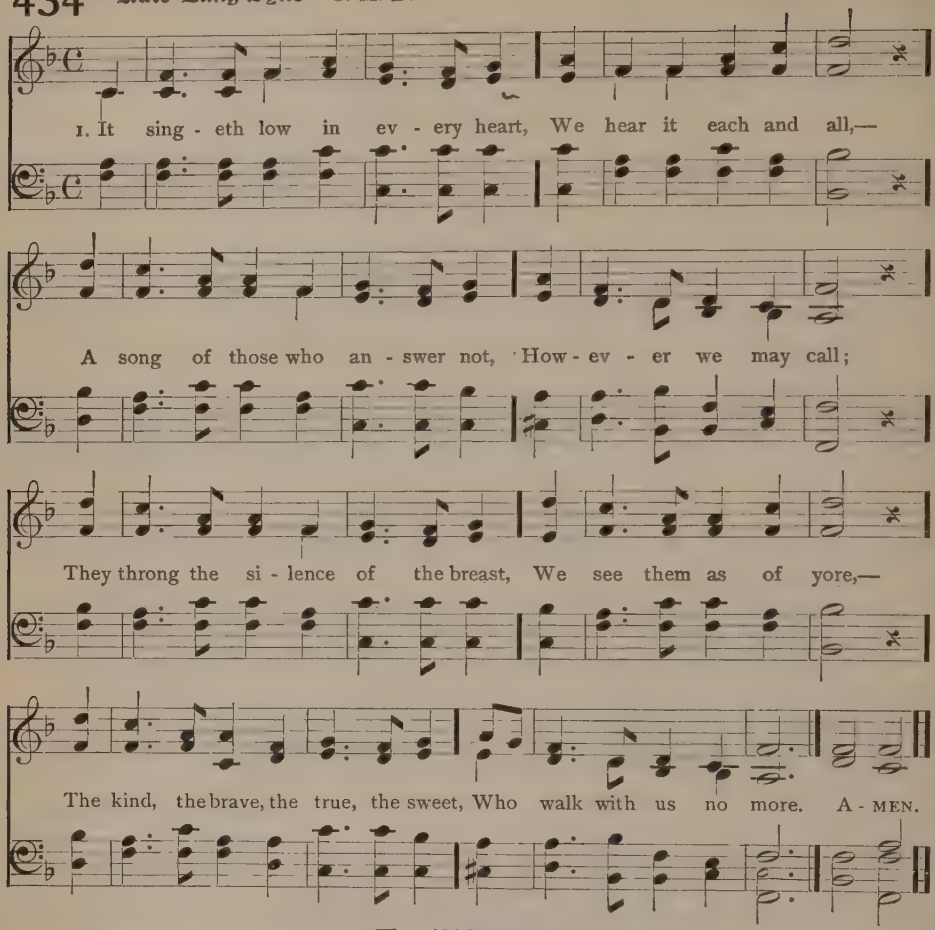
1 Thus heaven is gathering, one by one,
In its capacious breast
All that is pure and permanent,
And beautiful and blest.

2 The family is scattered yet,
Though of one home and heart, —
Part militant in earthly gloom,
In heavenly glory part.

3 But who can speak the rapture when
The circle is complete,
And all the children sundered now
Around one Father meet?

4 One fold, one Shepherd, one employ,
One everlasting home!
"Lo, I come quickly!" "Even so,
Amen, Lord Jesus, come!"

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1883

434 Auld Lang Syne C. M. D.

'The Abiding Love'

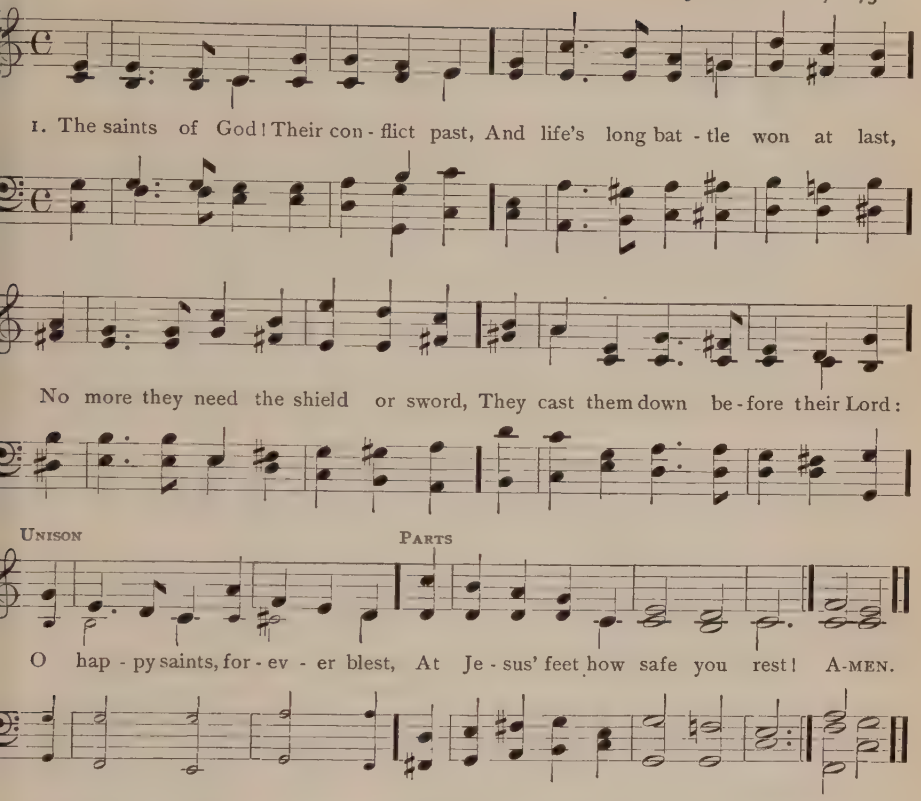
2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown:
But O, 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

3 More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare:
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God for evermore.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1876

435 Rest 8s. 6l.

JOHN STAINER, 1873



'All Saints'

The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appall:
O happy saints, forever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

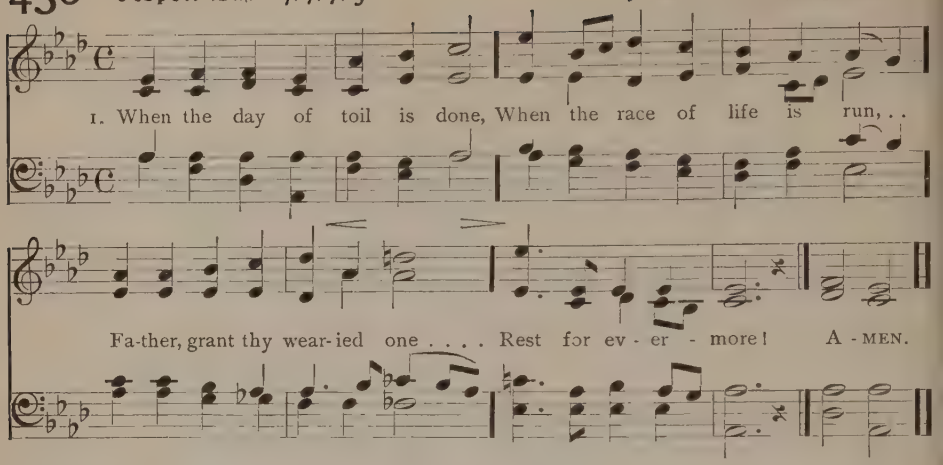
3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints, forever blest
In that calm haven of your rest!

4 O God of saints, to thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us thy grace till life shall end,
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with thee!

WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN, 1870

436 Vesperi Lux 7. 7. 7. 5

JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)



'The Things Eternal'

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled, —
Peace for evermore!

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray, —
Light for evermore!

4 When the heart, by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Grant us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

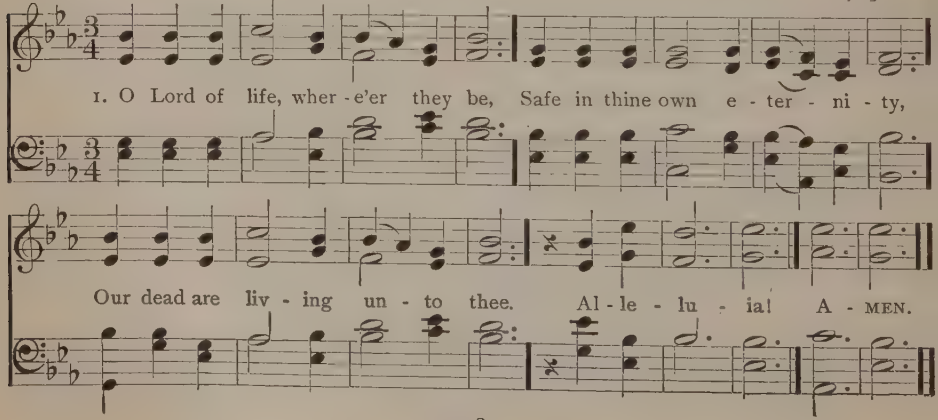
5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore!

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown, —
Life for evermore!

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

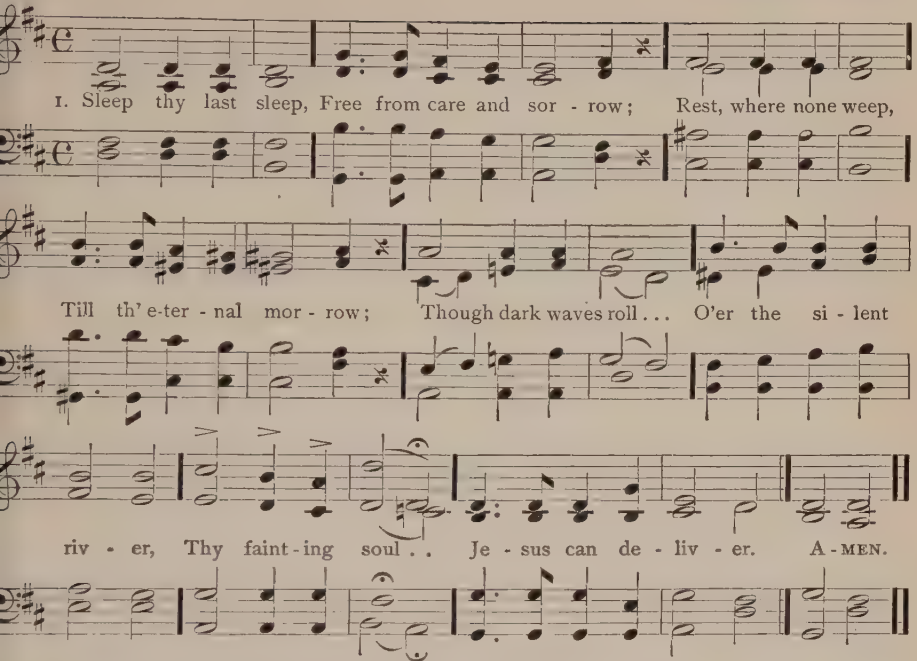
438 Palestrina 8. 8. 8. with Alleluia

Arr. from PALESTRINA, 1588



437 Requiem 4. 6. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869



Asleep in Jesus

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all his pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when thou appearest.
Soon shall thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

EDWARD A. DAYMAN, 1868

438 (Palestrina)

'Unto Him All Live'

O Lord of life, where'er they be,
Safe in thine own eternity,
Our dead are living unto thee.
Alleluia!

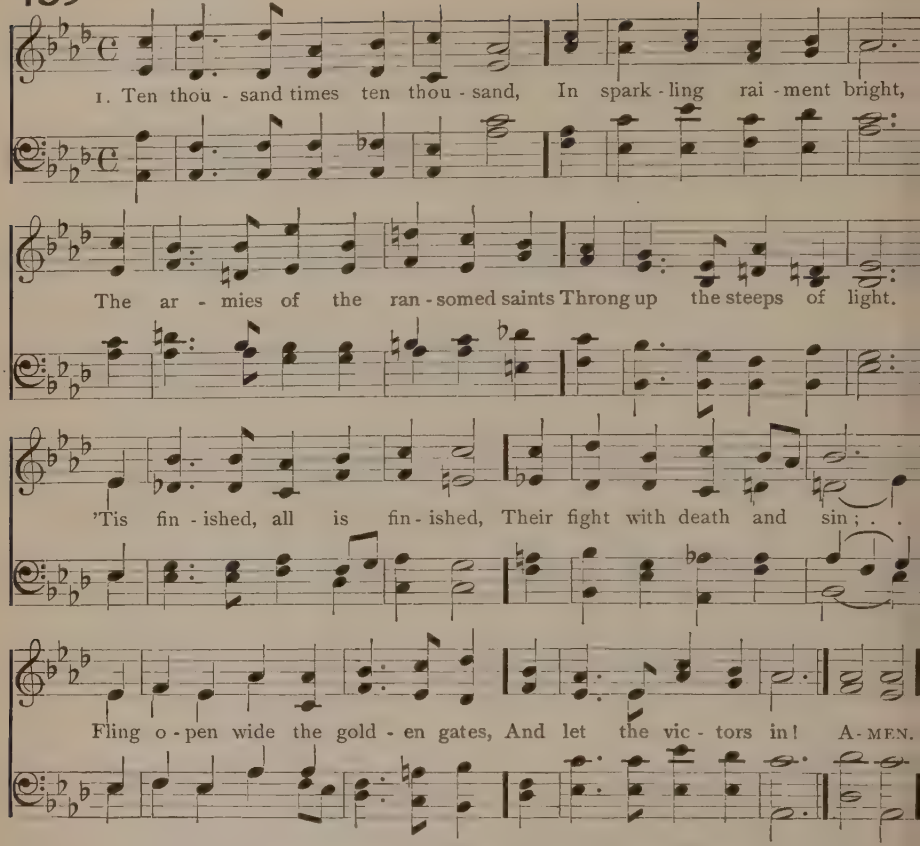
All souls are thine, and, here or there,
They rest within thy sheltering care;
One providence alike they share.
Alleluia!

3 Thy word is true, thy ways are just;
Above the requiem, "dust to dust,"
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust.
Alleluia!

4 O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed!
Living or dying, they are blest.
Alleluia!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1888

439 Alford P. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

Lo, a Great Multitude, Which No Man Could Number

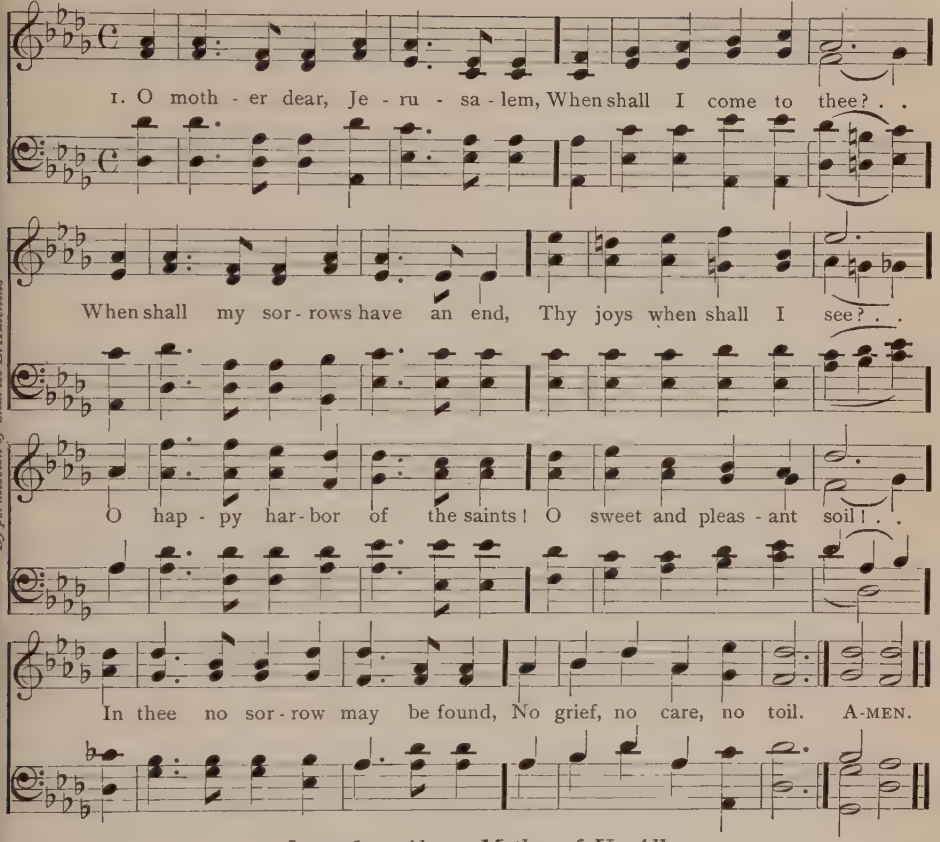
2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes,
A thousandfold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations —
Thine exiles long for home —
Show in the heavens thy promised sign
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

HENRY ALFORD, 1867

440 Materna C. M. D.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

Jerusalem Above, Mother of Us All

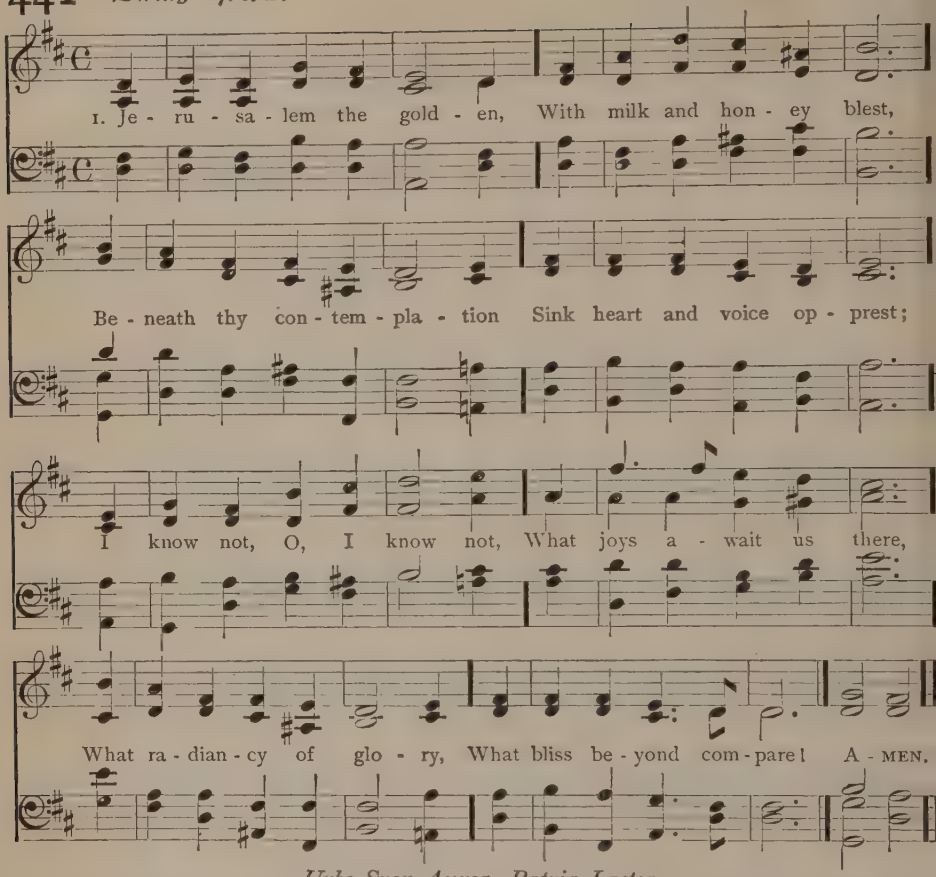
2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God himself gives light.
There lust and lucre cannot dwell,
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green, [flowers
There grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen.
Quite thro' the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

F. B. P., 16th Cent.

441 Ewing 7. 6. D.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

Urbs Syon Aurea, Patria Lactea

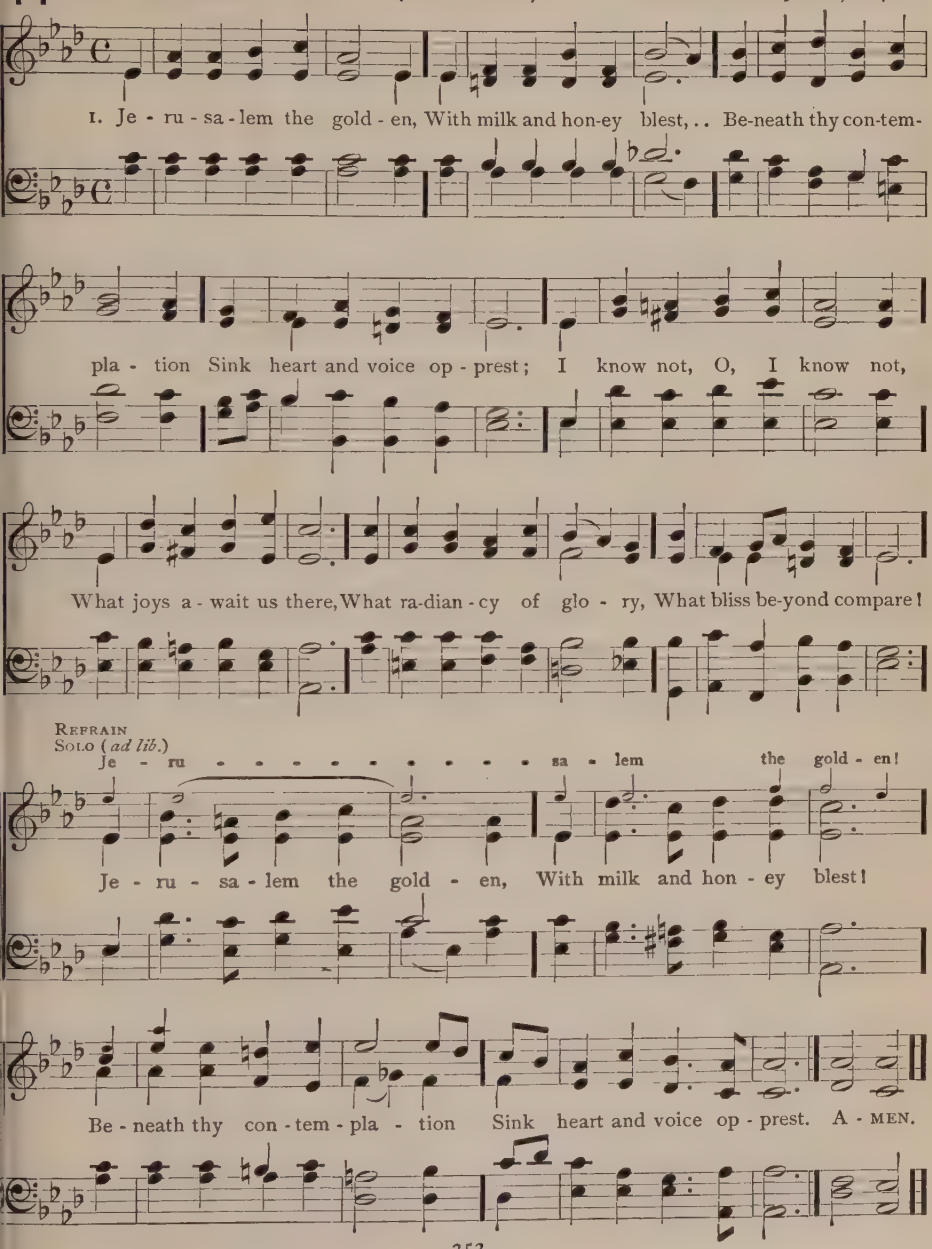
2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest!

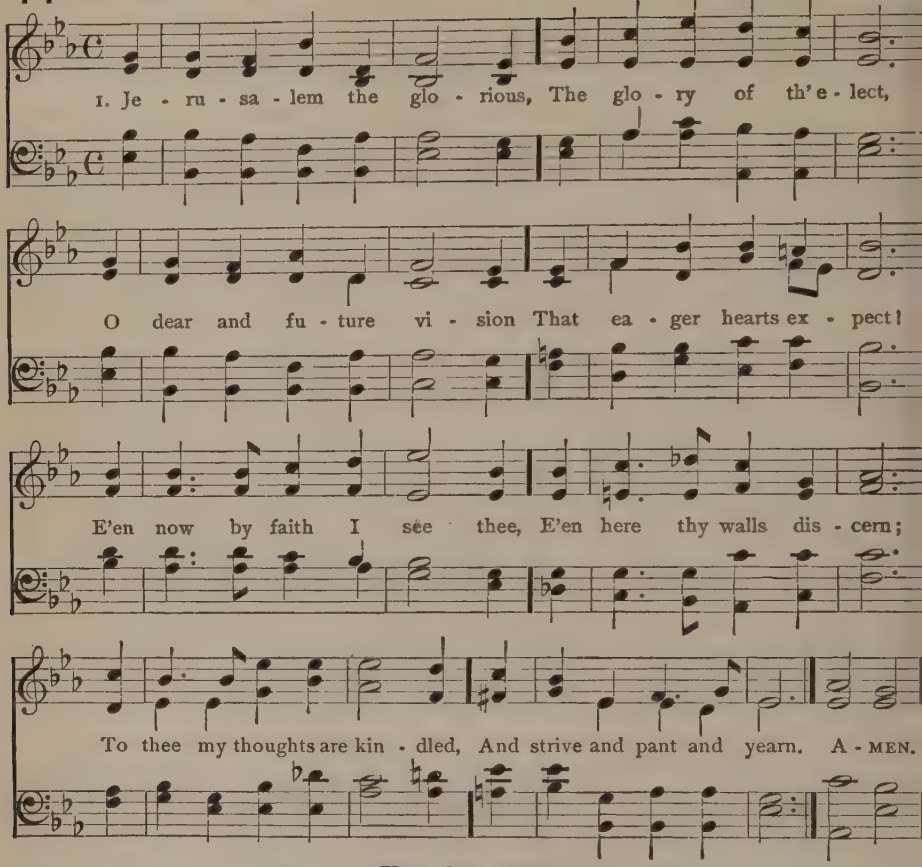
BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1863

441 Urbs Beata P. M. (*Second Tune*) GEORGE F. LEJEUNE, 1887



442 St. George's Bolton 7. 6. D.

JAMES WALCH, 1875



Urbs Syon Inclyta

2 For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep:
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love and life and rest.

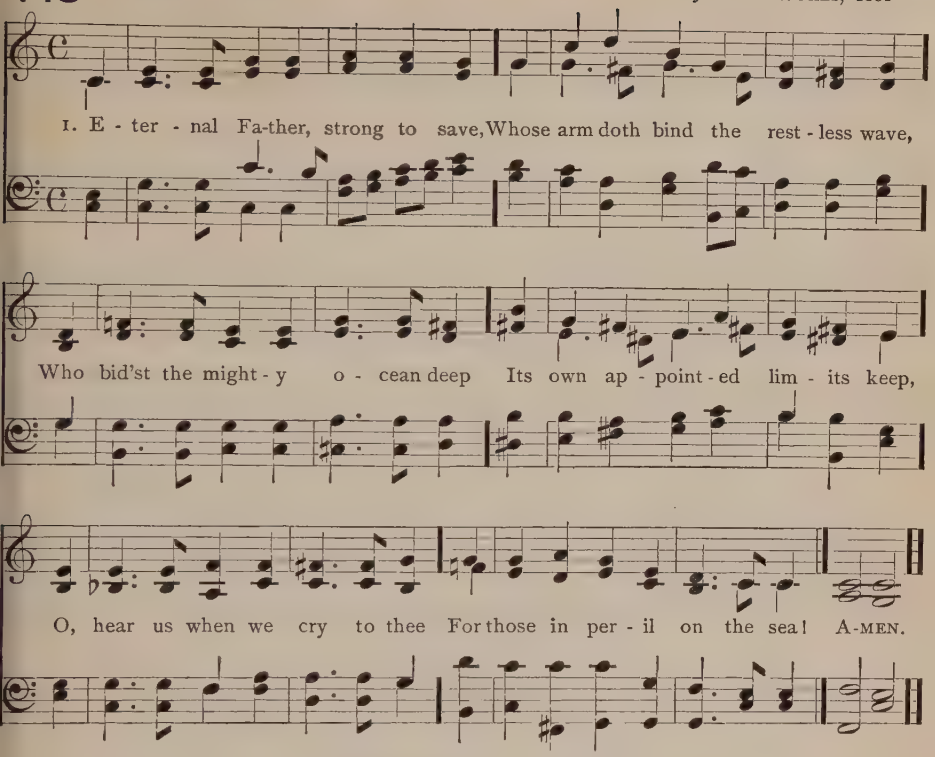
3 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment,
To pilgrims far away!
O one, O only mansion,
O paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy!

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest!

BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1863

443 Melita 8s. 6l.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



The Wind and the Sea Obey Him

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep,
O, hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

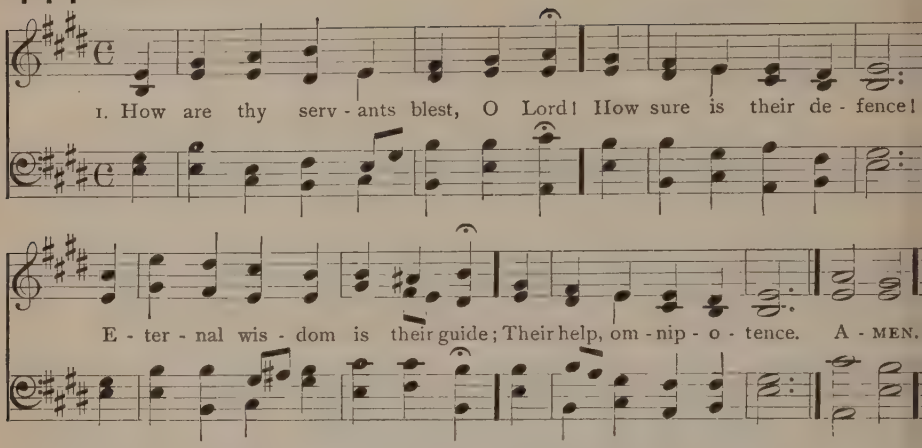
3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace,
O, hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!

William Whiting, 1860

444 Dundee C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



A Traveller's Hymn

2 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

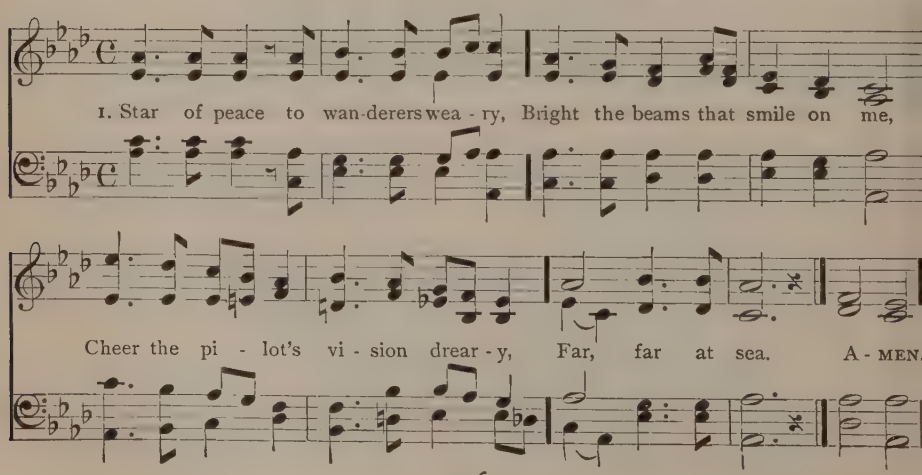
3 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roared at thy command,
At thy command is still.

4 In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

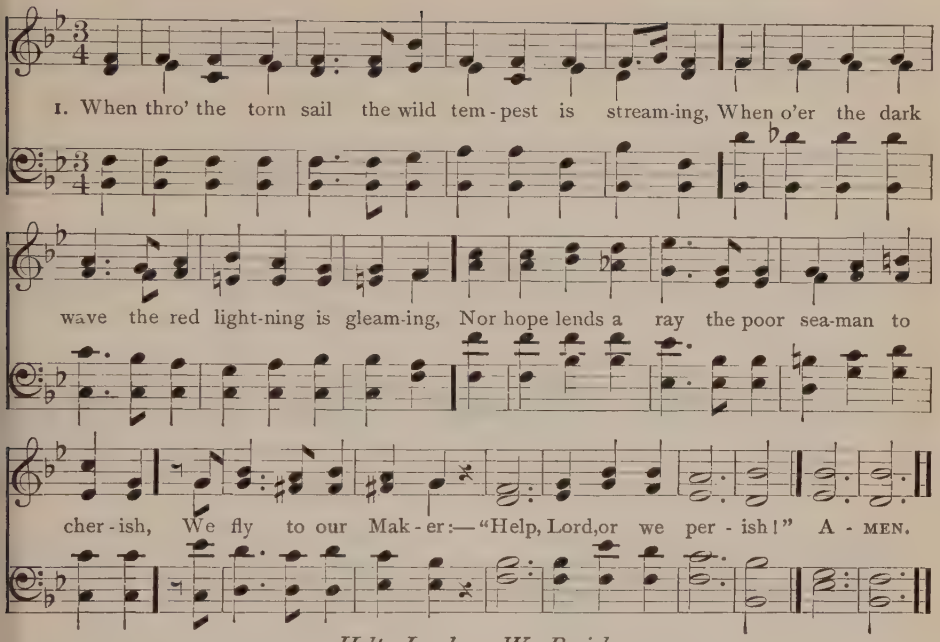
446 Wave P. M.

Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844



445 Gennesaret 12s.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1869



Help, Lord, or We Perish

2 O Jesus, once rocked on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from thy pillow,
Now, seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, "Help, Lord, or we perish!"

3 And, O, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Arise in thy strength, thy redeemèd to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer; "Help, Lord, or we perish!"

REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

446 (Wave) P. M.

Afar off upon the Sea

1 Star of peace to wanderers weary,
Bright the beams that smile on me,
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

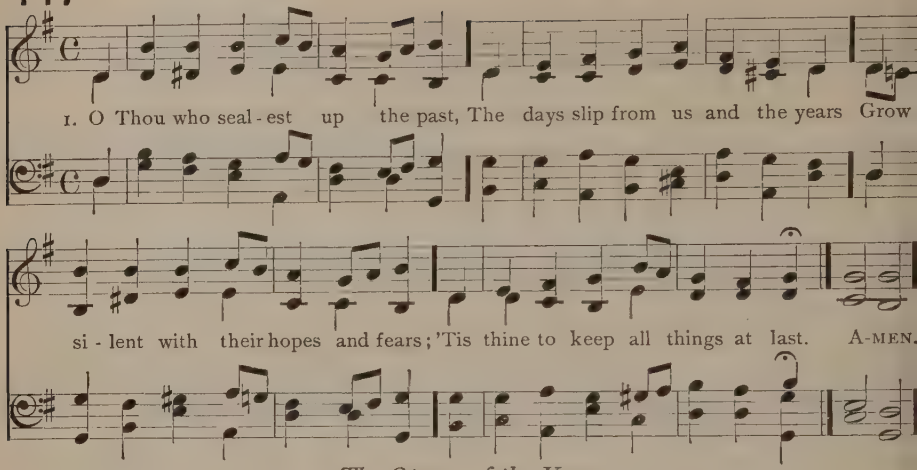
3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him, on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

JANE C. SIMPSON, 1830

447 Canonbury L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839



The Opener of the Years

2 We have not done the things we would,
A blotted page we render back;
And yet, whate'er our work may lack,
Thy work goes on, and thou art good.

3 Thou movest in the moving years;
Wherever man is, there thou art
To overrule his feebler part,
And bring a blessing out of tears.

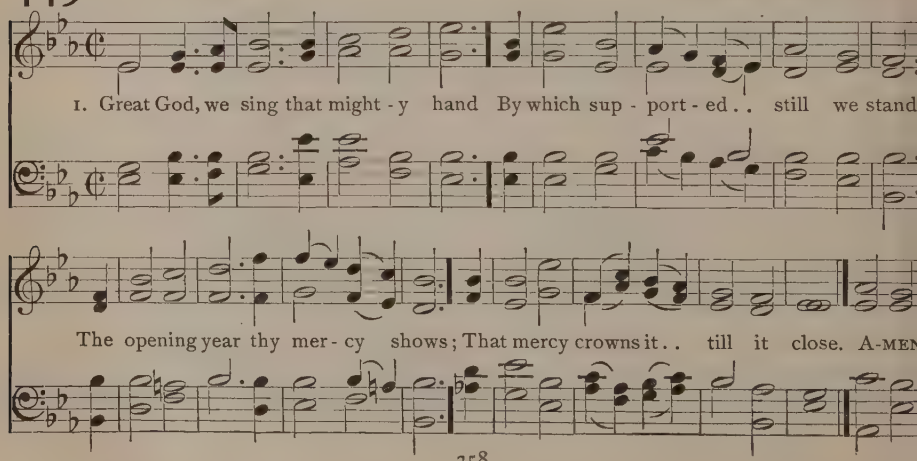
4 We own thy promise, for we find
In all thy dealings evermore
Thou teachest that the things befor
Are better than the things behind.

5 Thou Opener of the years to be,
Let me not lose, in woe or weal,
The touch of thy strong hand I feel
Upholding and directing me.

SAMUEL V. COLE, 1887

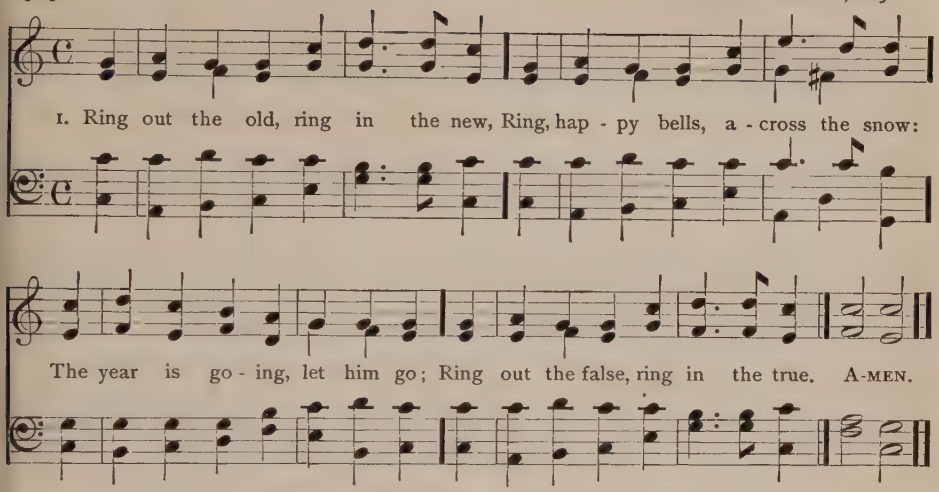
449 Truro L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1760



448 Lauds L. M.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1850



Ring out the Old, Ring in the New

2 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

3 Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

4 Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

5 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

449 (Truro) L. M. *'Help Obtained of God'*

1 Great God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand:
The opening year thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God,
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

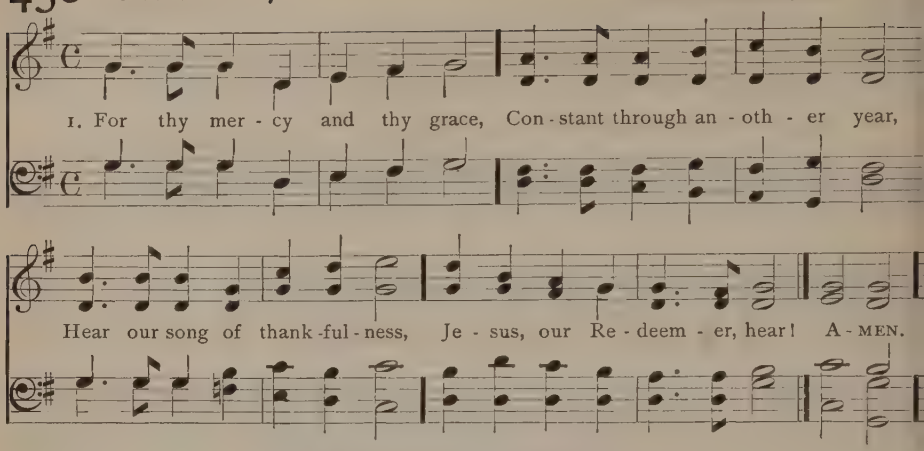
3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

450 Cressbrook 7s.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842–)



Hitherto hath the Lord Helped Us

2 Dark the future; let thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight,
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

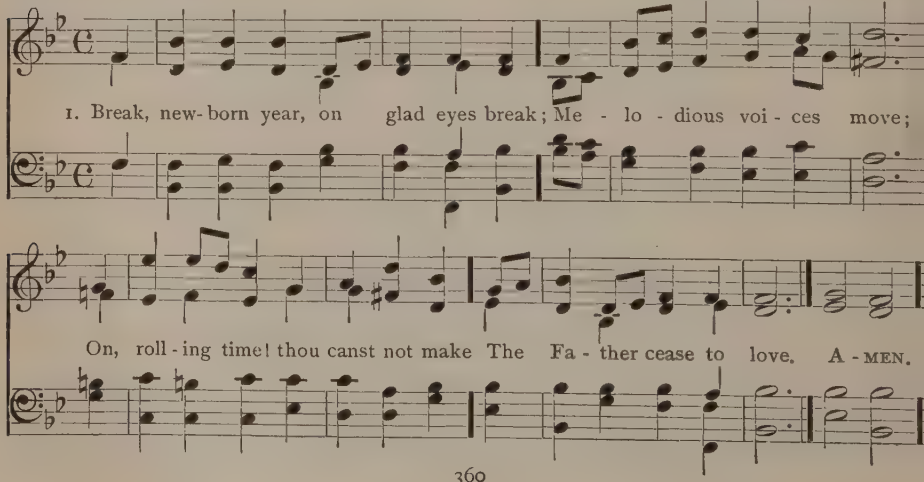
3 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own;
Help, O, help us to endure!
Fit us for the promised crown.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1841

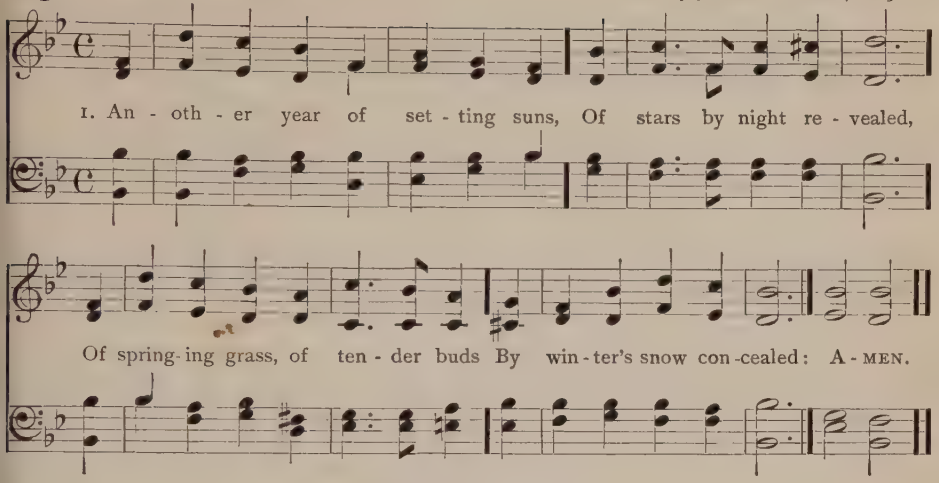
452 Mirfield C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



451 Holy Cross C. M.

Arr. by JAMES C. WADE, 1865



Another Year of God

2 Another year of summer's glow,
Of autumn's gold and brown,
Of waving fields, and ruddy fruit
The branches weighing down:

3 Another year of happy work,
That better is than play;
Of simple cares, and love that grows
More sweet from day to day:

4 Another year to follow hard
Where better souls have trod,
Another year of life's delight, —
Another year of God!

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1873

452 (Mirfield) C. M.

New Year, New Life, New Love

1 Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break;
Melodious voices move;
On, rolling time! thou canst not make
The Father cease to love.

2 The parted year had winged feet,
The Saviour still doth stay;
The new year comes, but, Spirit sweet,
Thou goest not away.

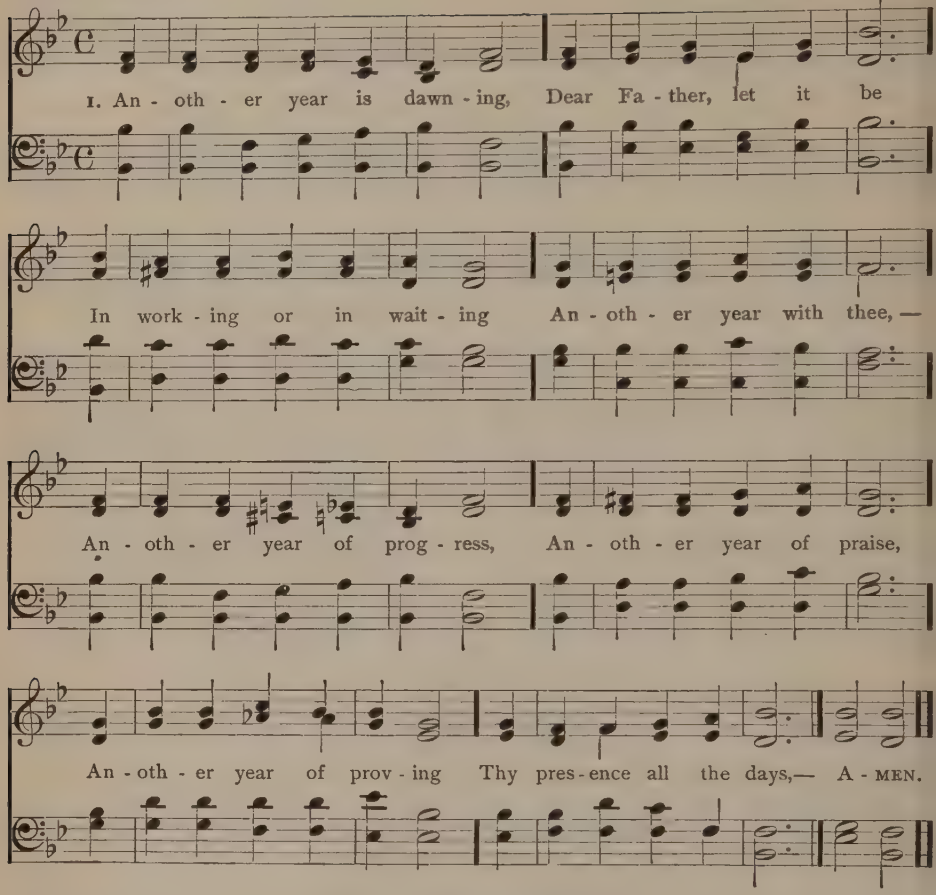
3 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight;
O, make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with thee more bright!

4 Then we may bless its precious things,
If earthly cheer should come;
Or gladsome mount on angel wings,
If thou wouldst take us home.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1855

453 Basford 7. 6. D.

HENRY BASFORD, 1889



Another Year with God

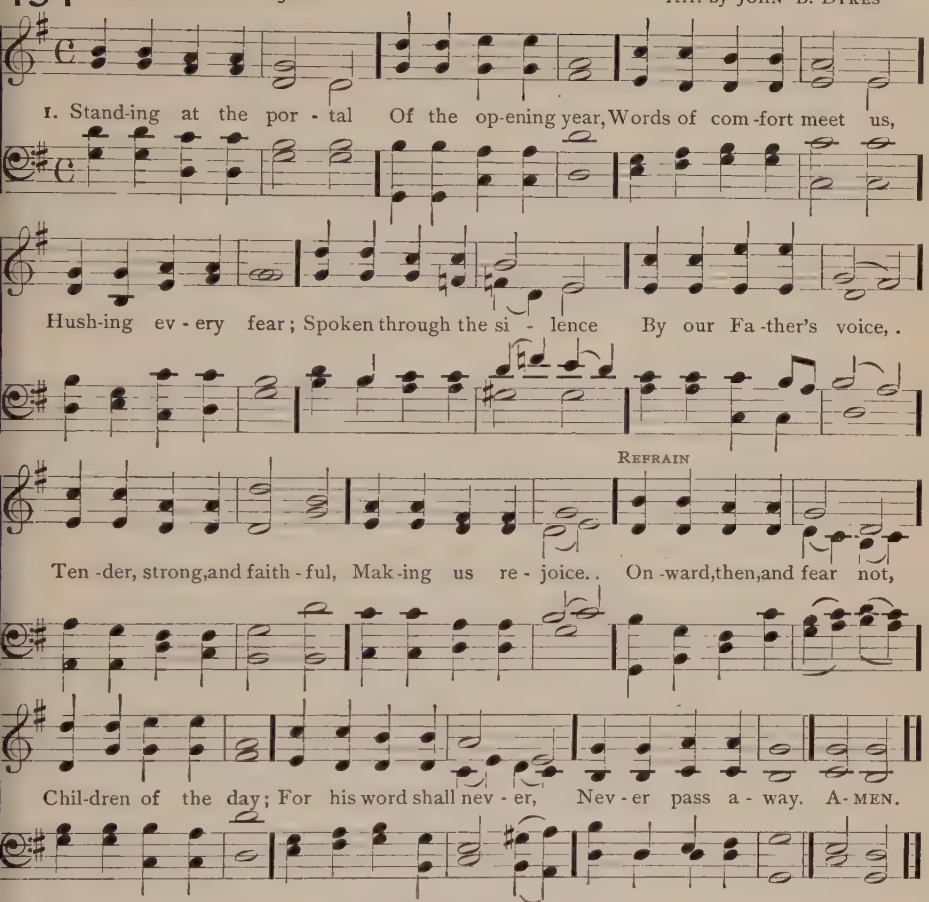
2 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of thy face,
Another year of leaning
Upon thy loving breast,
Another year of trusting,
Of quiet, happy rest, —

3 Another year of service,
Of witness for thy love,
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning,
Dear Father, let it be
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

454 St. Alban 6. 5. 12l.

F. J. Haydn (1732–1809)
Arr. by John B. Dykes



I, the Lord, am with Thee

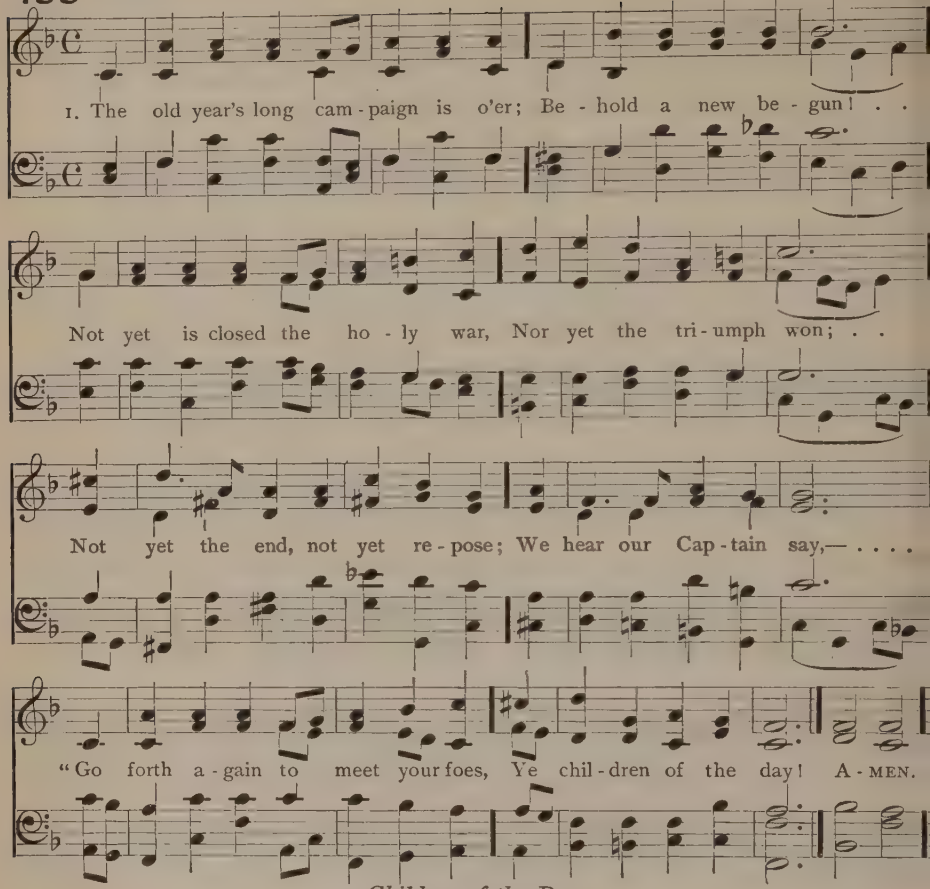
2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed;
Yea, I will uphold thee
With my own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In my sight to stand."

3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall his grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on his promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

455 Clarion C. M. D.

GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

Children of the Day

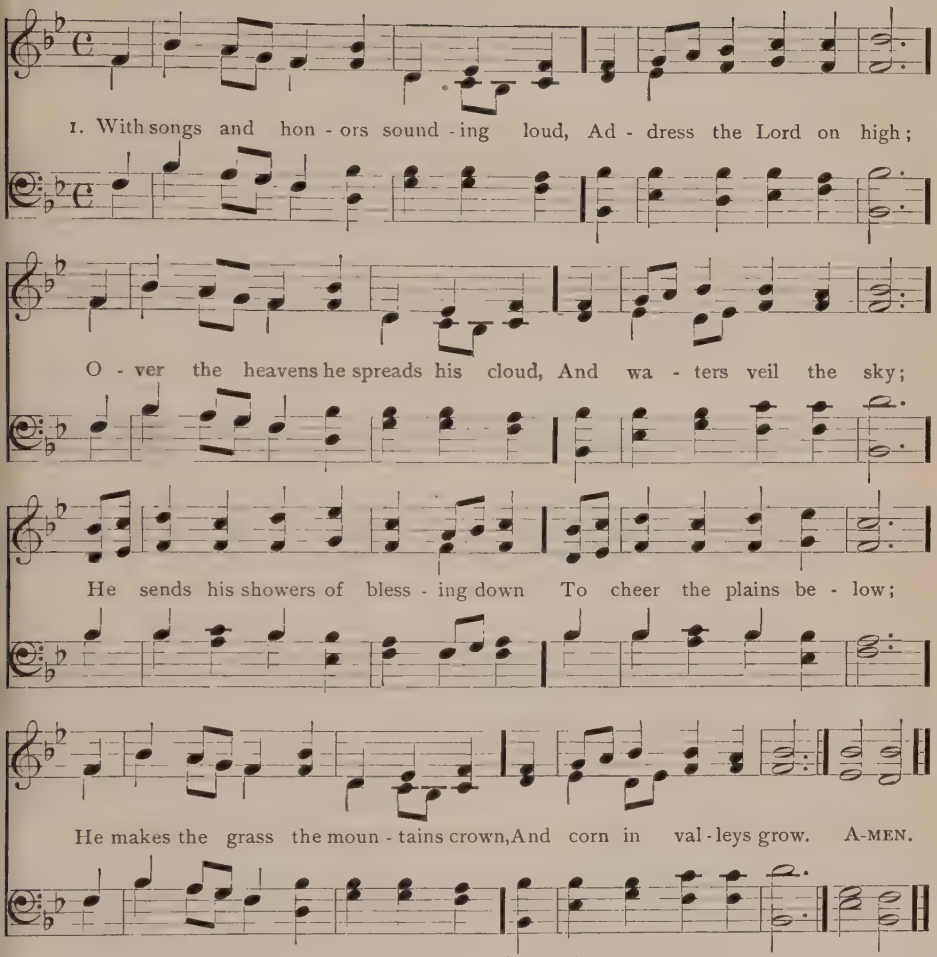
2 "Go forth, firm faith on every heart,
Bright hope on every helm;
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,
And this no fear o'erwhelm:
Go in the spirit and the might
Of Him who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day!"

3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die:
We slumber not, that charge in view,—
"Toil on while toil ye may,
Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day!"

4 Lord God, the high and holy One,
Thine own sustain, defend;
And give, though dim this earthly sun
Thy true light to the end;
Till morning tread the darkness down
And night be swept away,
And infinite sweet triumph crown
The children of the day!

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1868

456 Ellacombe C. M. D.

GERMAN

The Calendar of Blessings

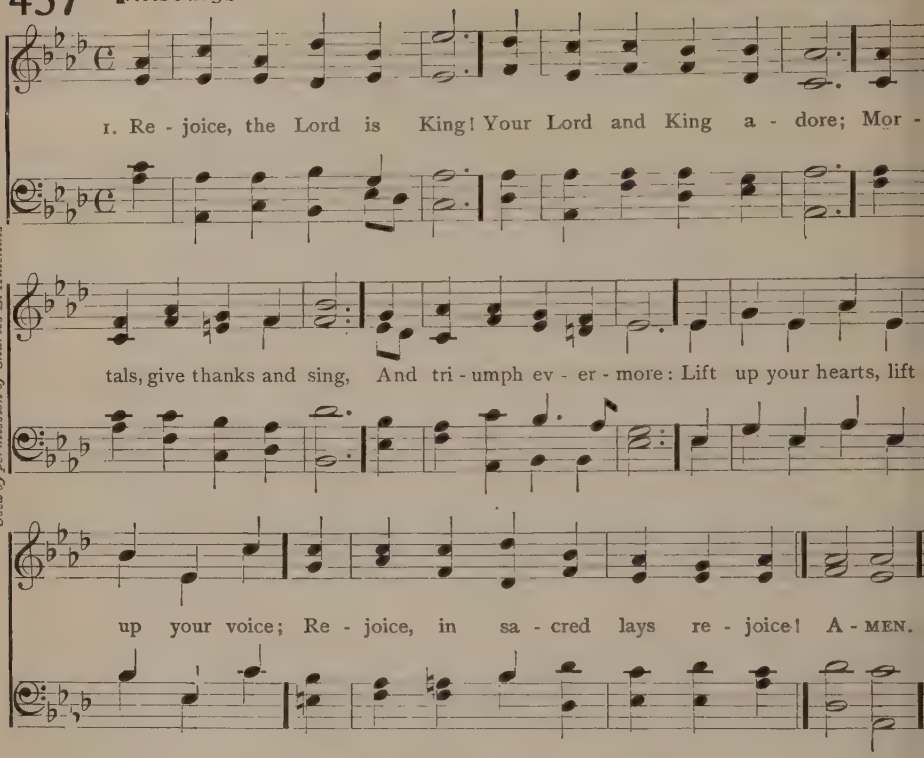
2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear;
His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends his word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

457 Pittsburgh H. M.

EDMUND H. RUSSELL, 1894



Used by permission of Charles L. Hutchins

Rejoice before the Lord Your God

2 His wintry north winds blow,
Loud tempests rush amain;
Yet his thick showers of snow
Defend the infant grain:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice!

3 He wakes the genial spring,
Perfumes the balmy air;
The vales their tribute bring,
The promise of the year:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice!

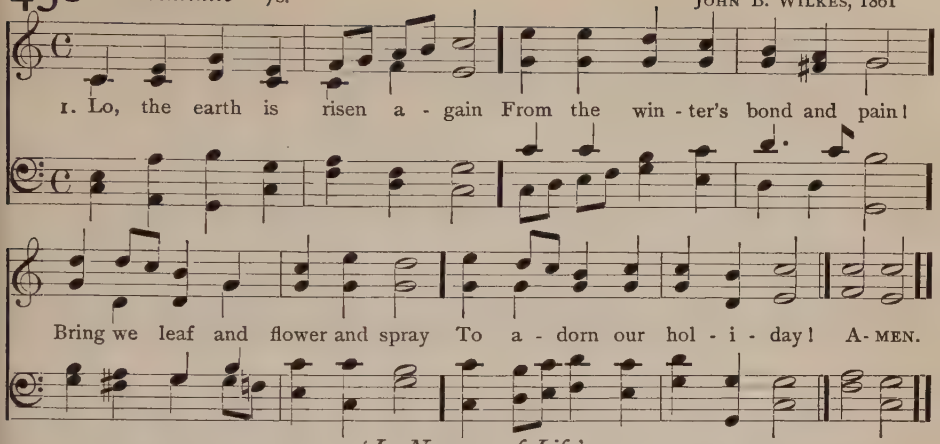
4 He leads the circling year,
His flocks the hills adorn,
He fills the golden ear,
And loads the field with corn:
O happy mortals, raise your voice!
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice!

5 Lead on your fleeting train,
Ye years, and months, and days;
O, bring the eternal reign
Of love, and joy, and praise!
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice!

JOHN TAYLOR, 1795

458 Monkland 7s.

JOHN B. WILKES, 1861



'In Newness of Life'

2 Once again the word comes true, —
Lo, he maketh all things new!
Now the dark, cold days are o'er,
Light and gladness are before.

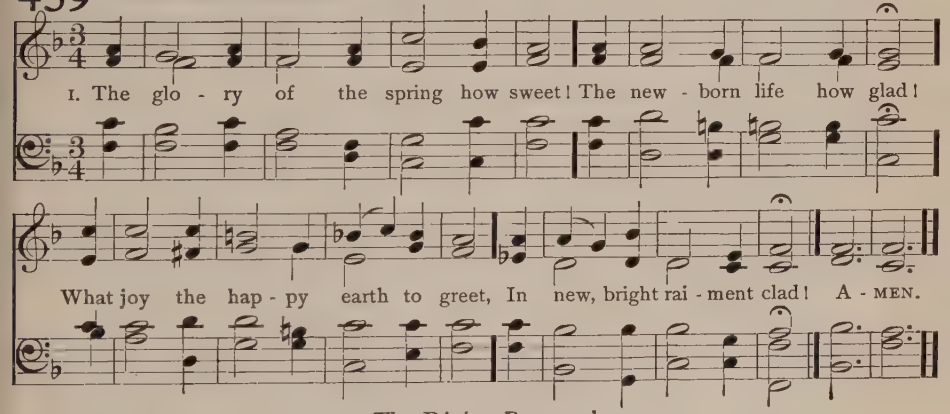
3 How our hearts leap with the spring!
How our spirits soar and sing!
Light is victor over gloom,
Life triumphant o'er the tomb.

4 Change, then, mourning into praise,
And, for dirges, anthems raise:
All our fears and griefs shall be
Lost in immortality.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1876

459 Burnham Market C. M.

W. TERRY



'The Divine Renewer'

2 Divine Renewer, thee I bless,
I greet thy going forth;
I love thee in the loveliness
Of thy renewèd earth.

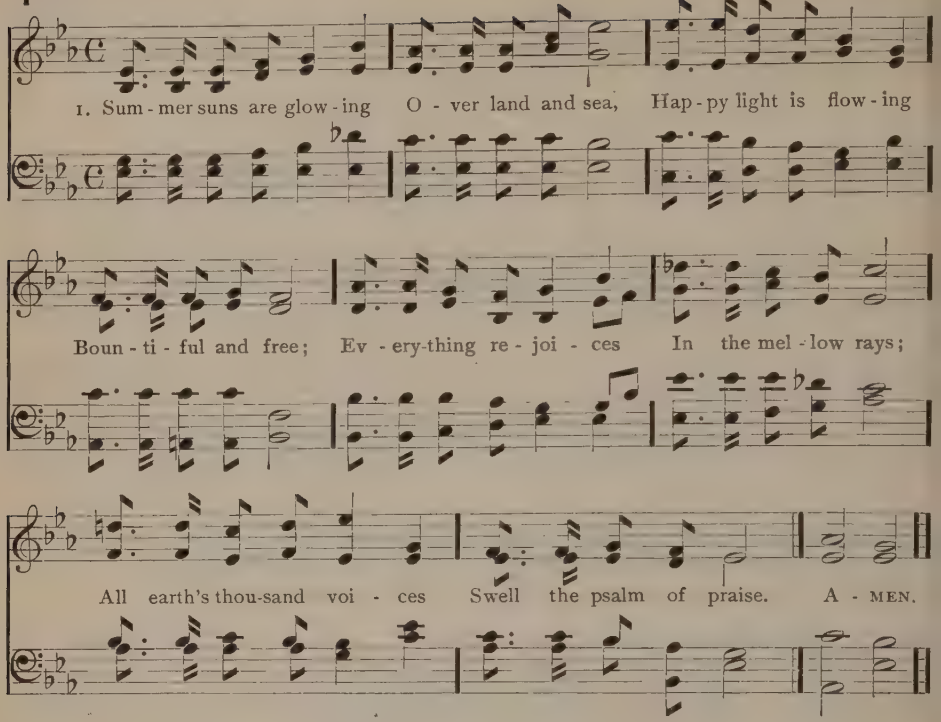
3 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of thine:
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.

4 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1867

460 Ruth 6. 5. D.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1865



'Truly the Light is Sweet'

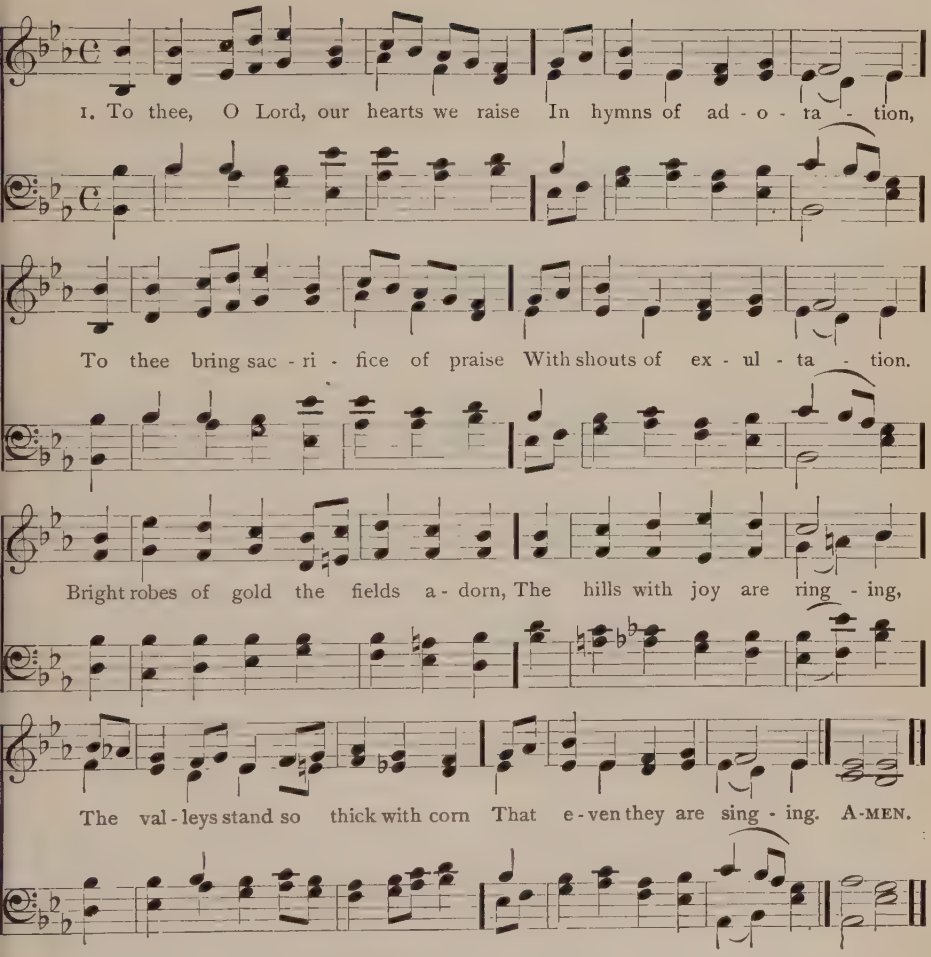
2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled:
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy loving-kindness
Make us love thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt thee,
Though thou veil thy light;
Life is dark without thee;
Death with thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go thou still before us
To the endless day.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

461 Bolles 8. 7. D.

German, 15th Cent.
Arr. by Frederic F. Bullard

They Shout for Joy, They Also Sing

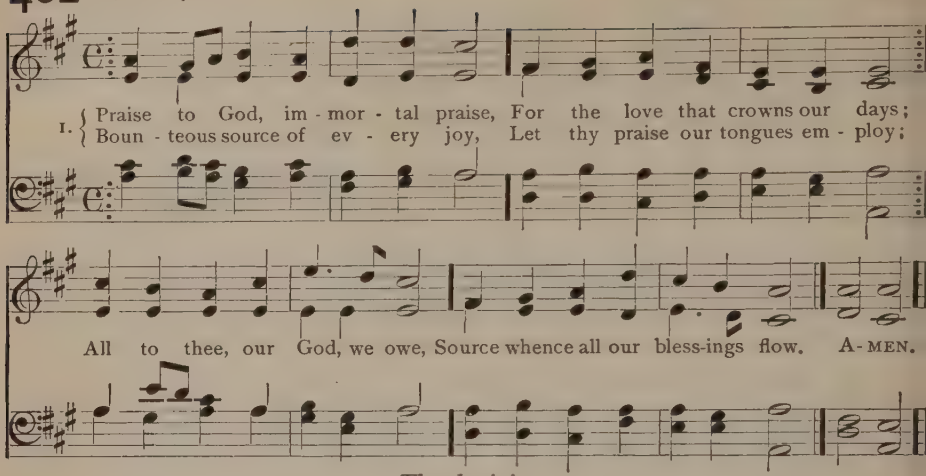
2 And now on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first fruits of thy blessing.
By thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal,
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the bread eternal!

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves, for evermore
To garners bright elected.

William C. Dix, 1864

462 Dix 7s. 6l.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



Thanksgiving

2 All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain, —
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

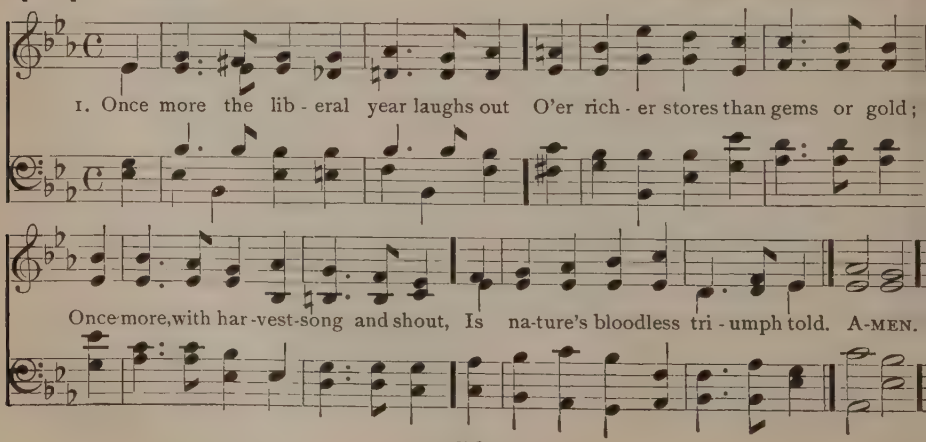
3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams, —
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love
For thy mercies grateful prove,
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772

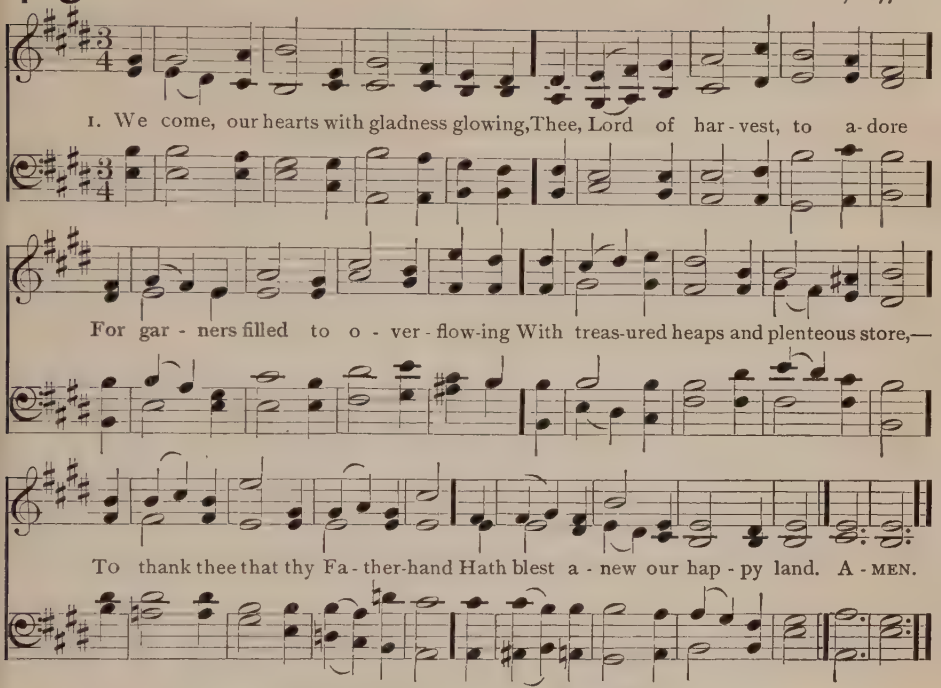
464 Waltham L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



463 For Howe P. M.

EDWIN EDWARDS, 1877



'The Goodness of God in the Harvest'

2 Since thou, on us compassion taking,
With daily bread our wants dost feed,
So, pity in our breasts awaking,
Make us to feel for others' need.
Thou rich and poor alike dost love;
Then let them both thy bounty prove.

3 Our praise for this abundant blessing,
With favor, gracious Father, hear,
More deeply on our minds impressing
Thy mercies each successive year;
That so our truest praise may be
A life devoted all to thee.

Ehrenfried Liebich, 1768
Tr. FRANCES E. COX, 1841

464 (Waltham) L. M. *The Liberal Year*

1 Once more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems or gold;
Once more, with harvest-song and shout,
Is nature's bloodless triumph told.

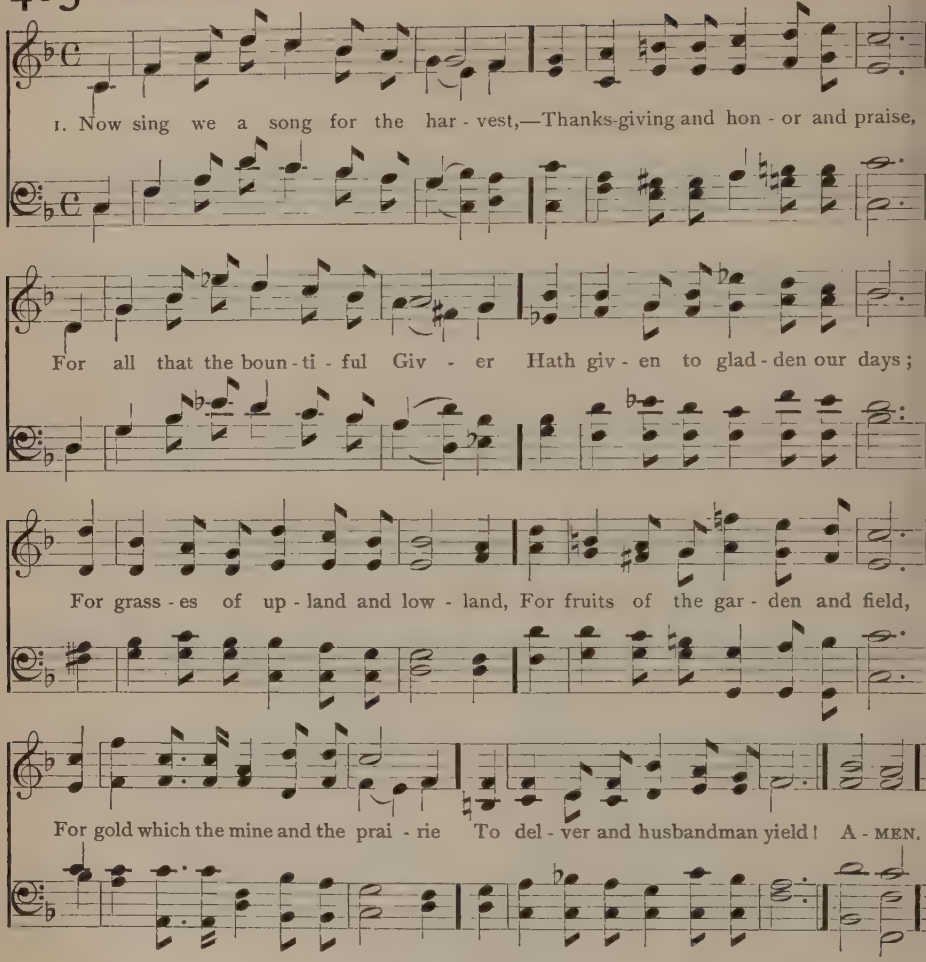
2 O favors every year made new!
O blessings with the sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fulness shames our discontent.

3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it, shines behind us still.

4 Now let these altars, wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1859

465 Beechen Grove 9. 8. D.

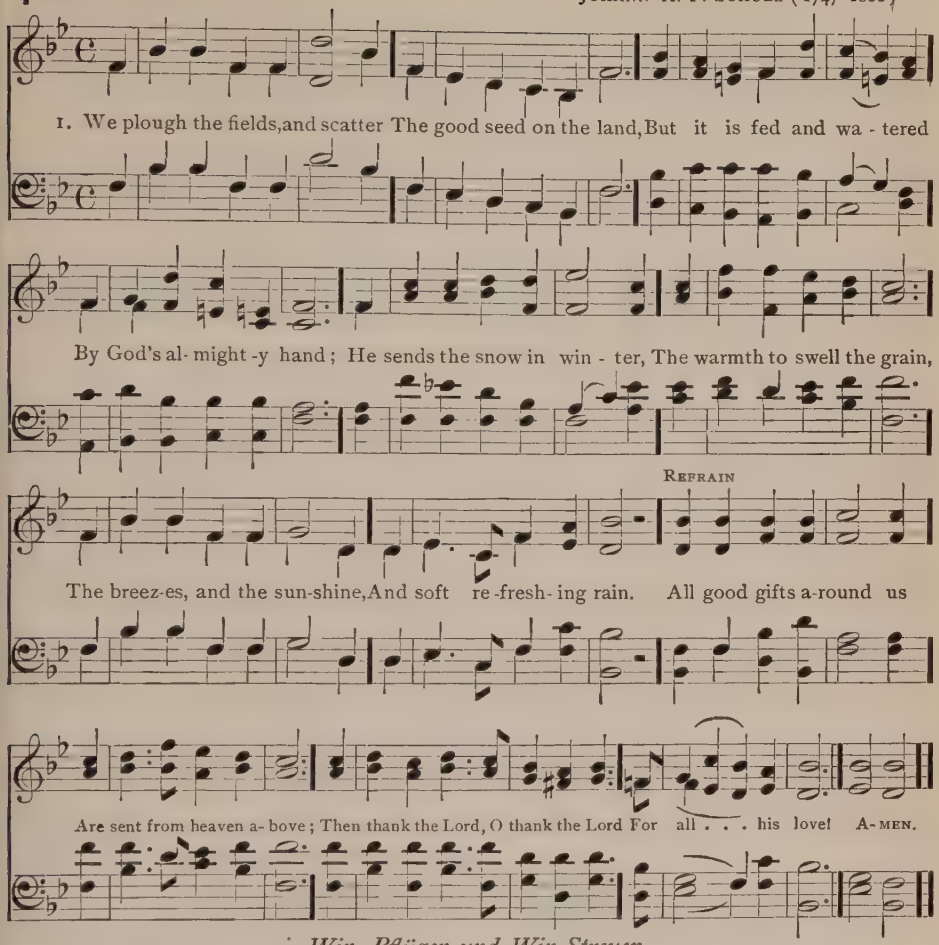
SAMUEL REAY, 1882

'A Song for the Harvest'

2 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,
For that which the hands cannot hold,
The harvest eyes only can gather,
And only our hearts can enfold:
We reap it on mountain and moorland,
We glean it from meadow and lea,
We garner it in from the cloudland,
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.

3 But now we sing deeper and higher,
Of harvests that eye cannot see;
They ripen on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free
O thou who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are forever repeating,
Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1871

466 Dresden P. M.

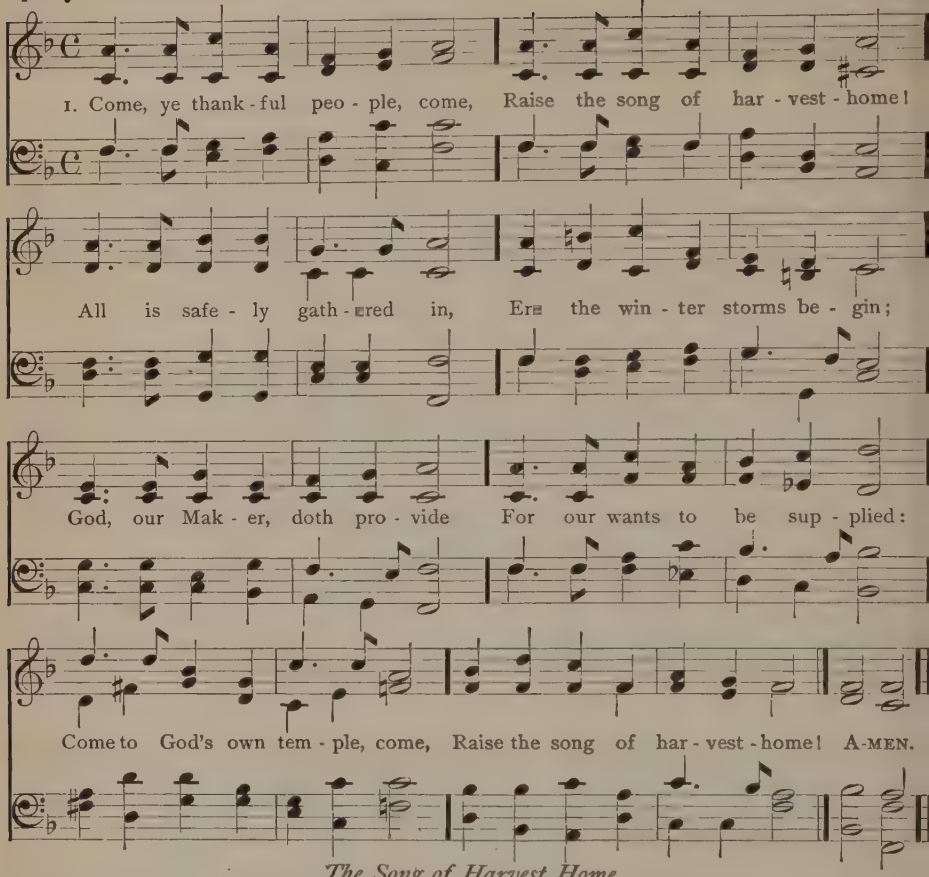
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ (1747–1800)

Wir Pflügen und Wir Streuen

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him;
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

3 We thank thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
No gifts have we to offer
For all thy love imparts,
But that which thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

467 St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

The Song of Harvest Home

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

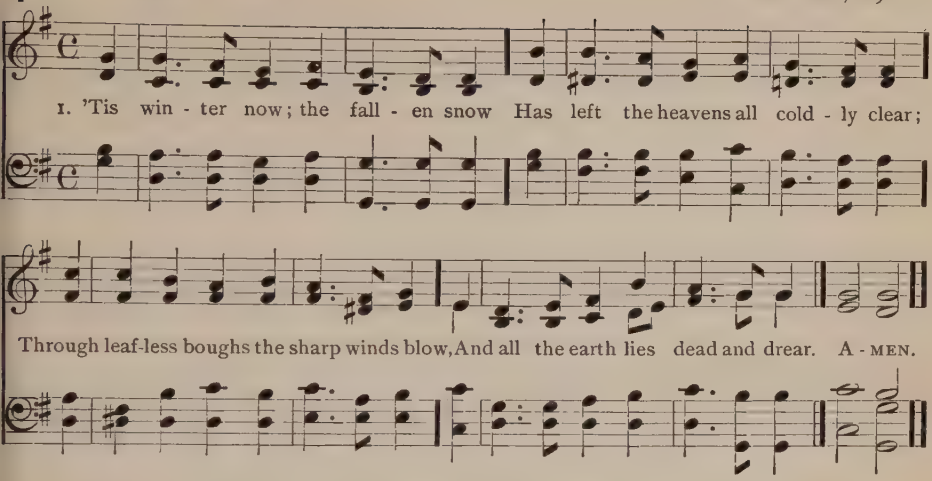
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final harvest-home;
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home!

HENRY ALFORD, 1844

468 Rachel L. M.

E. M. Wren, 1890



'Hymn of Winter'

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
His life within the keen air breathes,
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who givest the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days!

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

469 (St. George's, Windsor) 7s. D.

'The Year of the Lord'

1 Praise to God and thanks we bring, —
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing!
Praises to the Glorious One,
All his year of wonder done!
Praise him for his budding green,
April's resurrection-scene;
Praise him for his shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers!

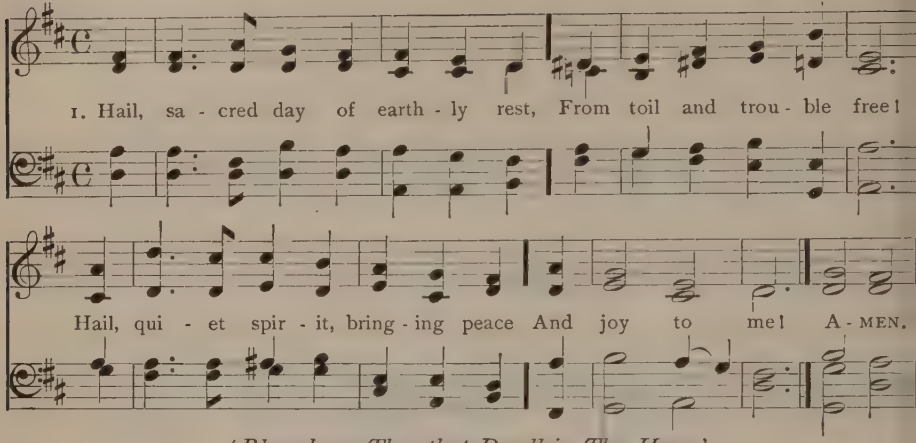
2 Praise him for his summer rain,
Feeding day and night the grain;
Praise him for his tiny seed,
Holding all his world shall need;
Praise him for his garden root,
Meadow grass and orchard fruit;
Praise for hills and valleys broad,
Each the table of the Lord!

3 Praise him now for snowy rest,
Falling soft on nature's breast;
Praise for happy dreams of birth,
Brooding in the quiet earth!
For his year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-glorious One!
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise, and love, and thanksgiving!

William C. Gannett, 1882

470 Wreford 8. 6. 8. 4

EDMUND S. CARTER (1845–)



'Blessed are They that Dwell in Thy House'

2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to thee,
Where rest is found.

3 All earthly things appear to fade,
As rising high and higher,
The yearning voices strive to join
The heavenly choir.

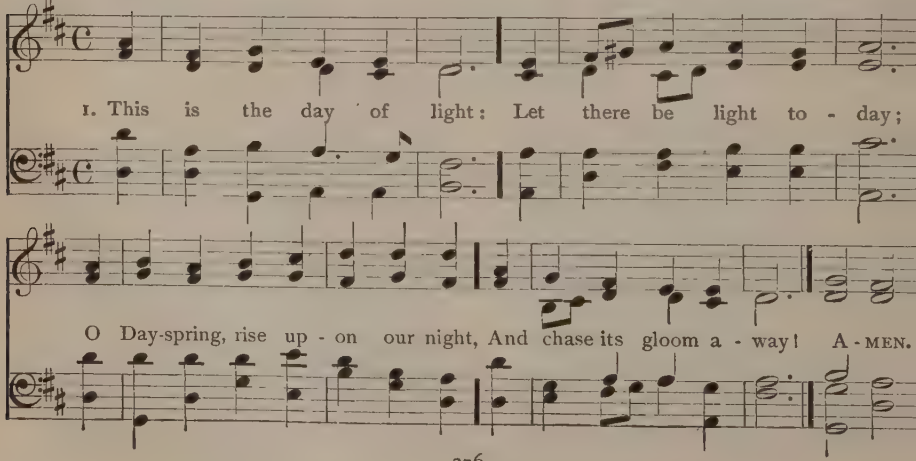
4 For those who sing with saints below
Glad songs of heavenly love,
Shall sing, when songs on earth have ceased
With saints above.

5 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That thou this day hast given
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

GODFREY THRING, 1863

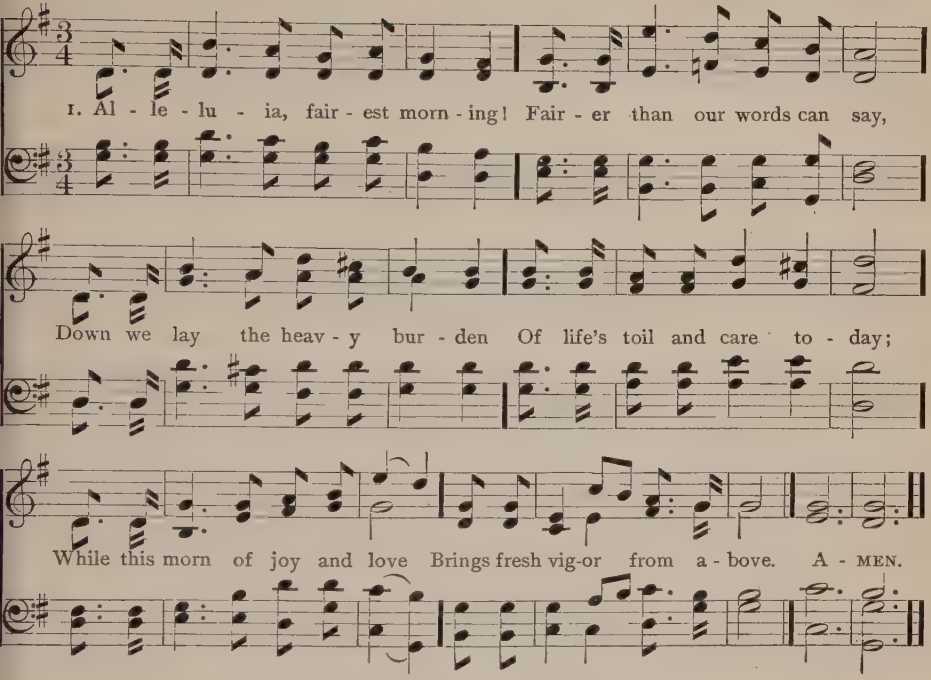
472 Swabia S. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1698
Arr. by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL, 1847



471 Grange P. M.

R. Brown-Borthwick (1840–1894)



Alleluja Schöner Morgen

2 In the gladness of God's worship
We will seek our joy to-day;
It is then we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray;
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

3 Let the day with thee be ended,
As with thee it has begun,
And thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done,
That, at last, thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day.

Jonathan Krause, 1739. Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1858

472 (Swabia) S. M.

Light, Rest, Peace and Prayer

1 This is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away!

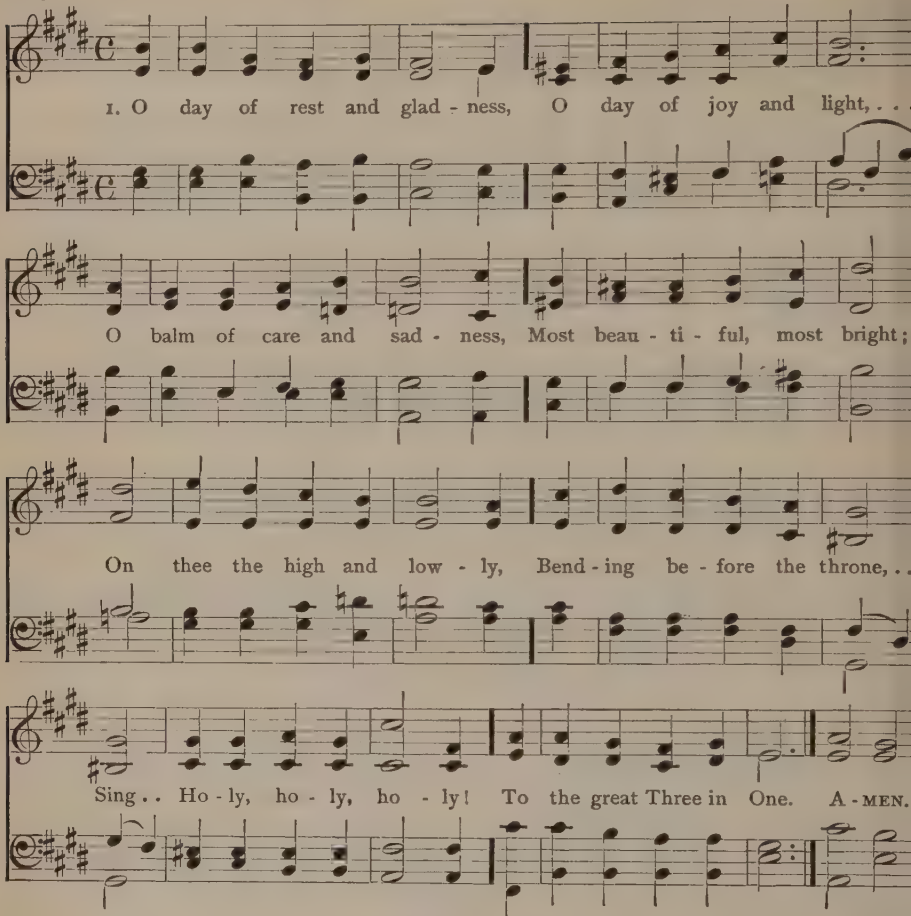
2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew,
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill,
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

John Ellerton, 1867

473 St. Anselm 7. 6. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

Rest and Gladness

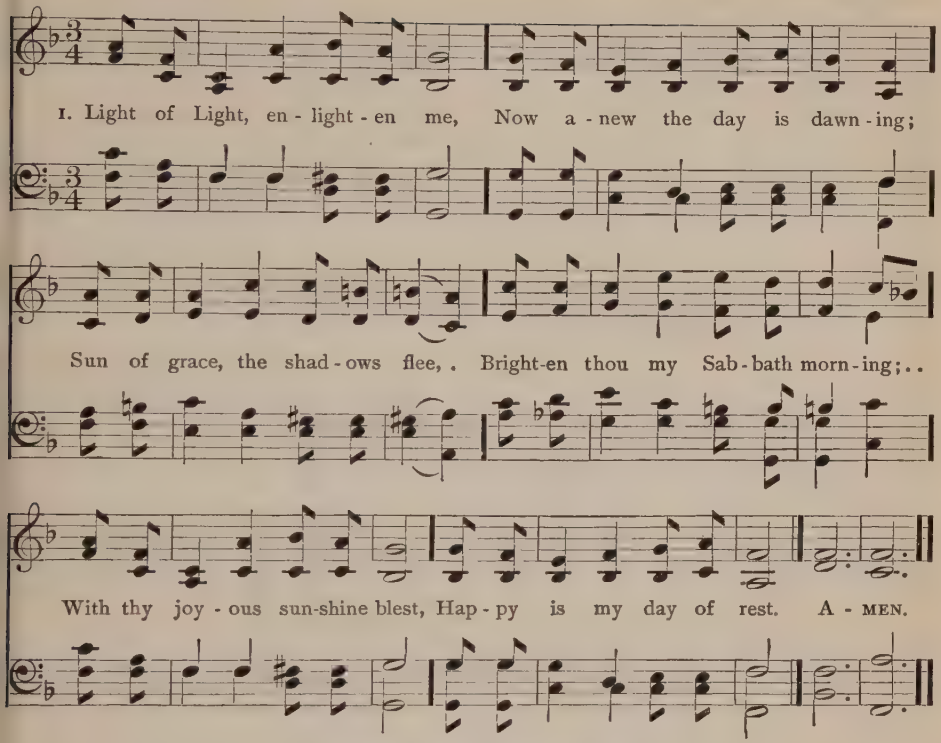
2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

474 Hinchman P. M.

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869



Licht vom Licht Erleuchte Mich

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that thou dost love.

3 Kindle thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying:
Clear the shadows from my eyes,
That from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That thine altar doth not know.

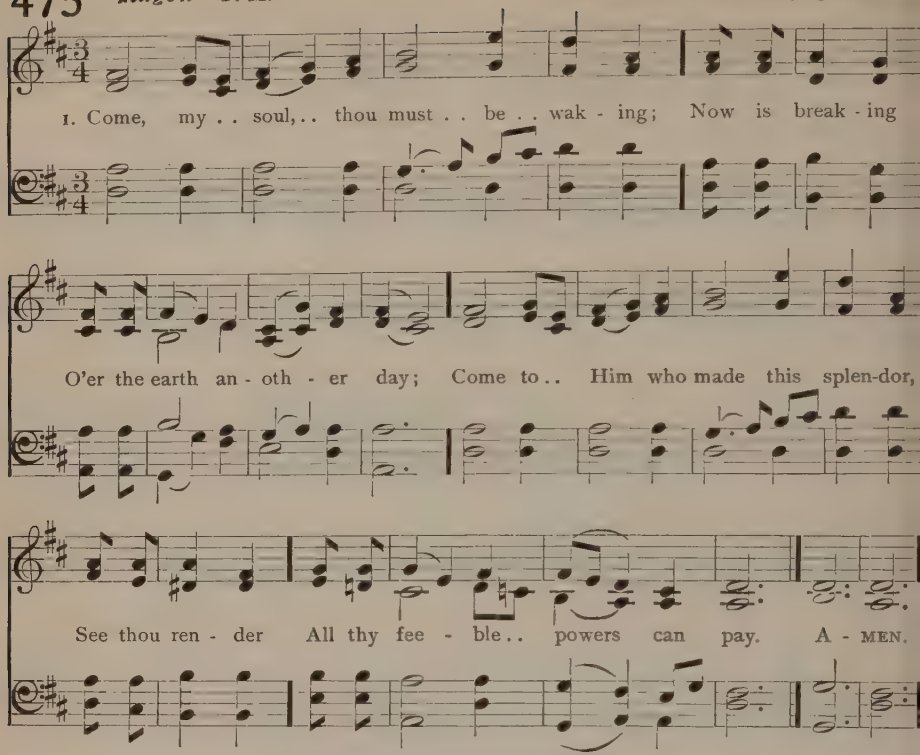
4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy! singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in thy love.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

475 Haydn P. M.

Arr. from F. J. HAYDN (1732–1809)



Seele Du Must Munter Werden

2 Pray that he may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that he may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

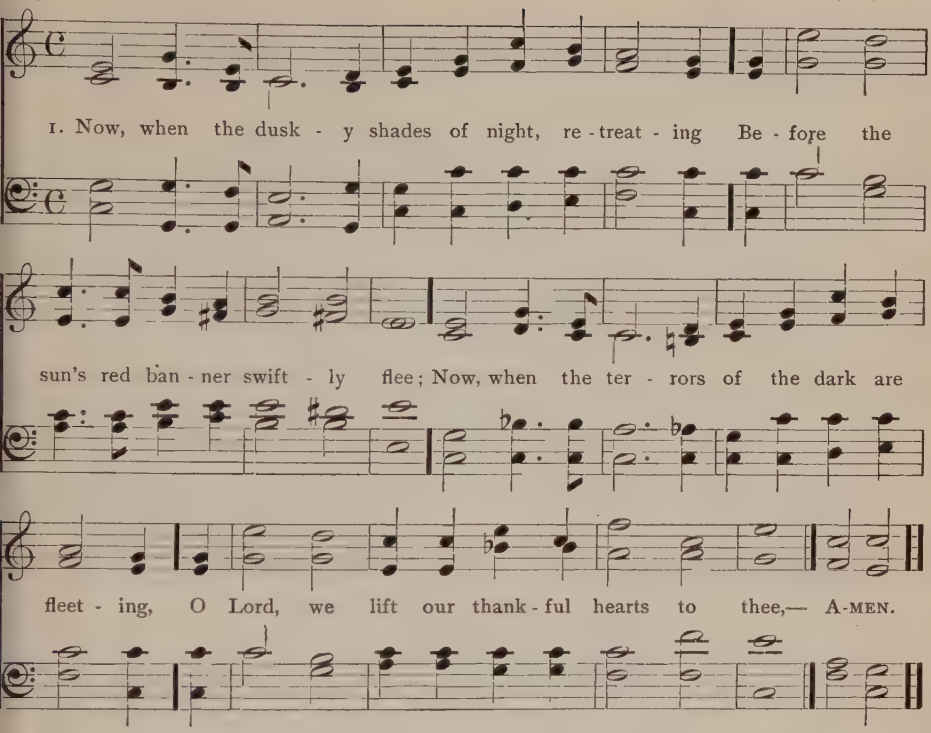
3 Think that he thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But his Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. VON CANITZ (1654–1699)
Tr. HENRY J. BUCKOLL, 1841

476 Matins 11. 10

JOHN STAINER, 1872



'Ecce Jam Noctis Tenuatur Umbra'

2 To thee, whose word, the fount of light unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the even and morn complete the day.

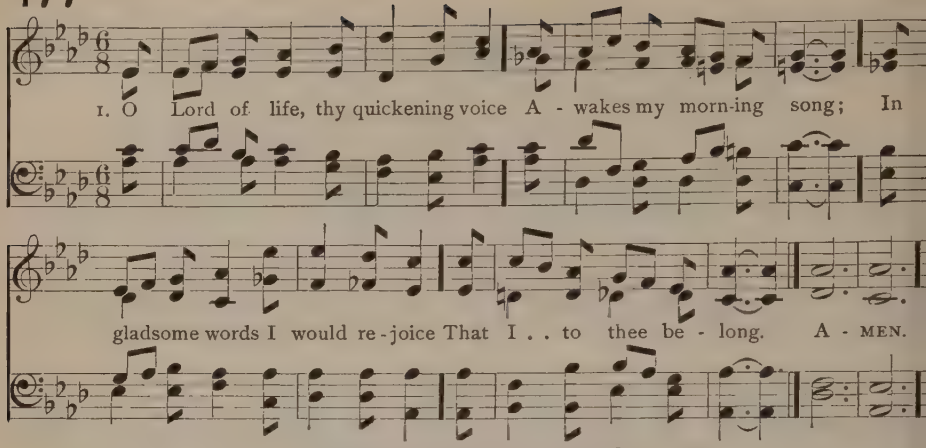
3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;
Still let thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to thy holy hill.

4 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with thee.

HEDGE AND HUNTINGTON, 1853

477 Jazer C. M.

AUGUSTUS E. TOZER, 1874



When I Awake I am with Thee

2 I see thy light, I feel thy wind,
The world, it is thy word;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind,
Thy presence is, my Lord.

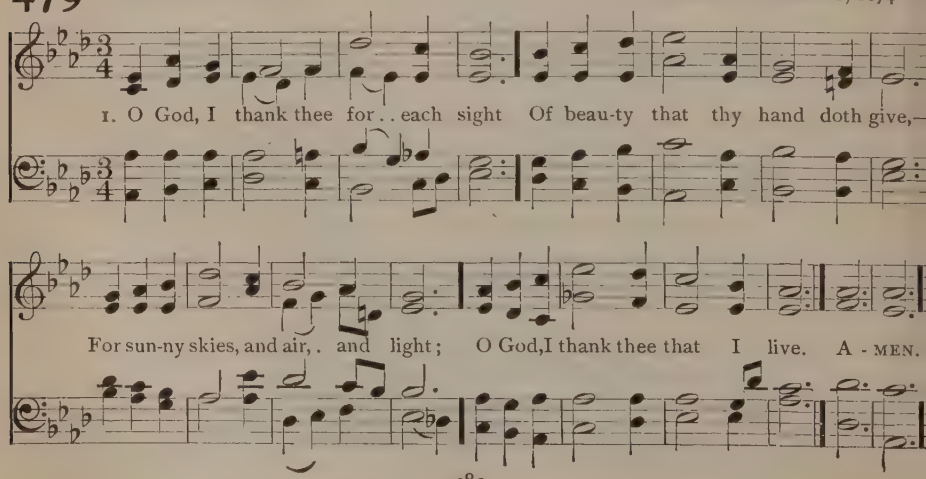
3 Therefore, I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to thee;
Therefore, I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

4 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep
Till comes the night, and, labor done,
In thee I fall asleep.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1860

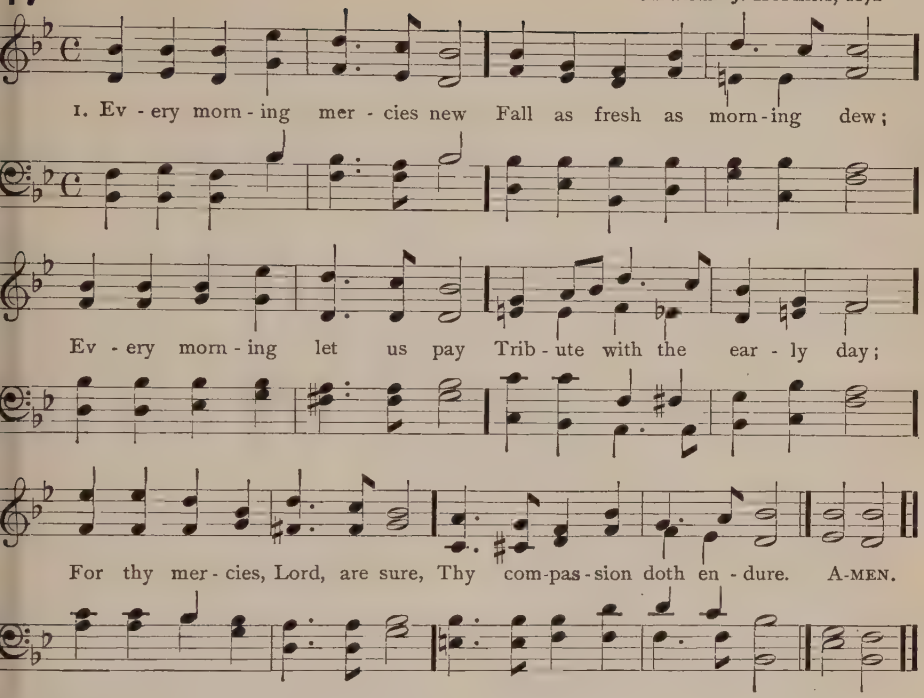
479 Abends L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



478 Kelso 7s. 6l.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872



Mercies New Every Morning

2 Still the greatness of thy love,
Daily doth our sins remove,
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast,
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the bread of life.

Greville Phillimore, 1863

479 (Abends) L. M. *The Joy of Living*

1 O God, I thank thee for each sight
Of beauty that thy hand doth give,—
For sunny skies, and air, and light;
O God, I thank thee that I live.

2 That life I consecrate to thee;
And ever, as the day is born,
On wings of love my soul would flee,
And thank thee for another morn,—

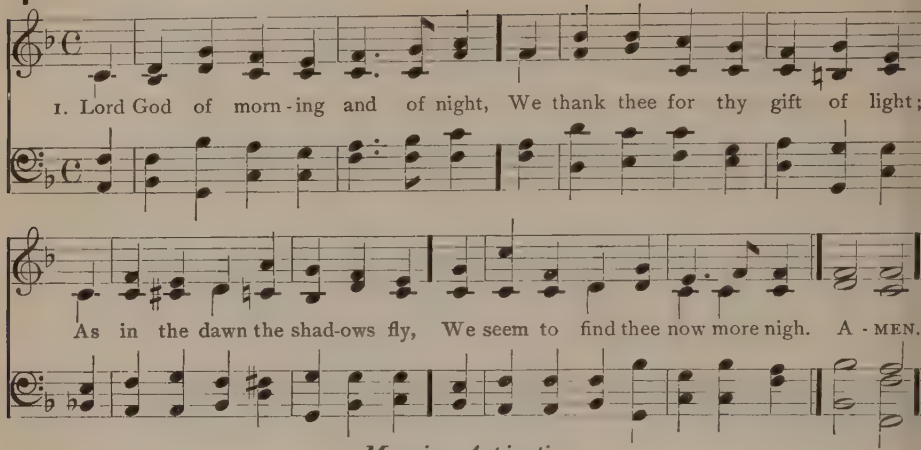
3 Another day in which to cast
Some silent deed of love abroad,
That greatening as it journeys past
May do some earnest work for God,—

4 Another day to do, to dare,
To tax anew my growing strength,
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,
And so reach heaven and thee at length.

CAROLINE A. MASON (1823–1890)

480 Long Milford L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



Morning Aspiration

2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to take the loftier part;
Thy slumber-balms our strength restore,
Throughout the day to serve thee more.

3 Yet whilst thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

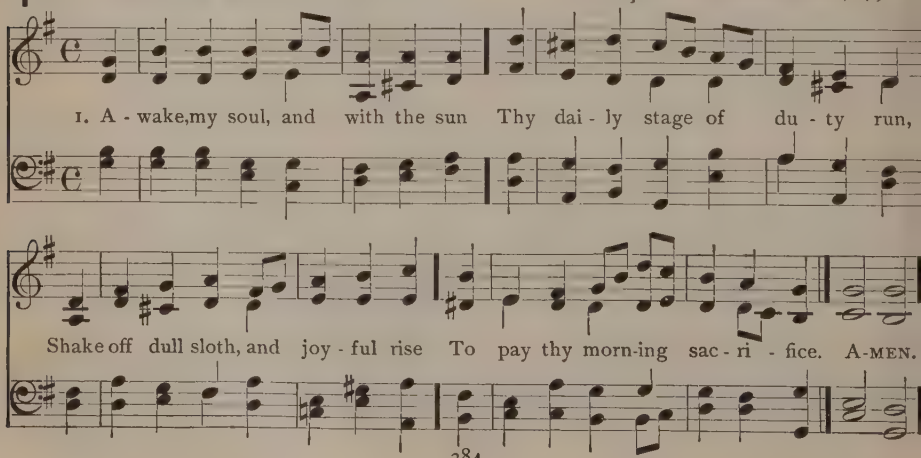
4 O Lord of lights, 'tis thou alone [own
Canst make our darkened hearts thin
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great dawn of God, we cry for thee.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend
Praise him through time, till time shal
end;
Till psalm and song his name adore
Thro' heaven's great day of evermore.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1862

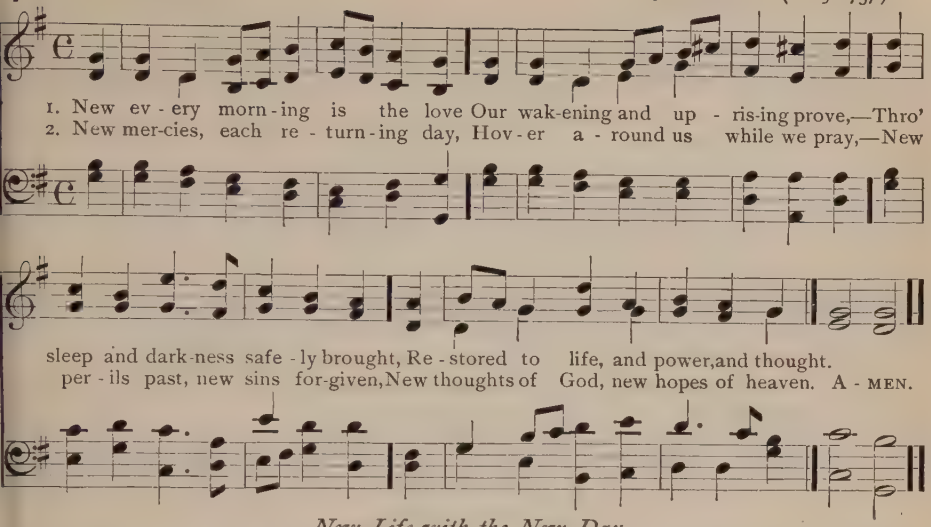
482 Morning Hymn L. M.

FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1791



481 Illsley L. M.

JOHN BISHOP (1665–1737)



New Life with the New Day

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask, —
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE, 1822

482 (Morning Hymn) L. M.

'A Morning Hymn'

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run,
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

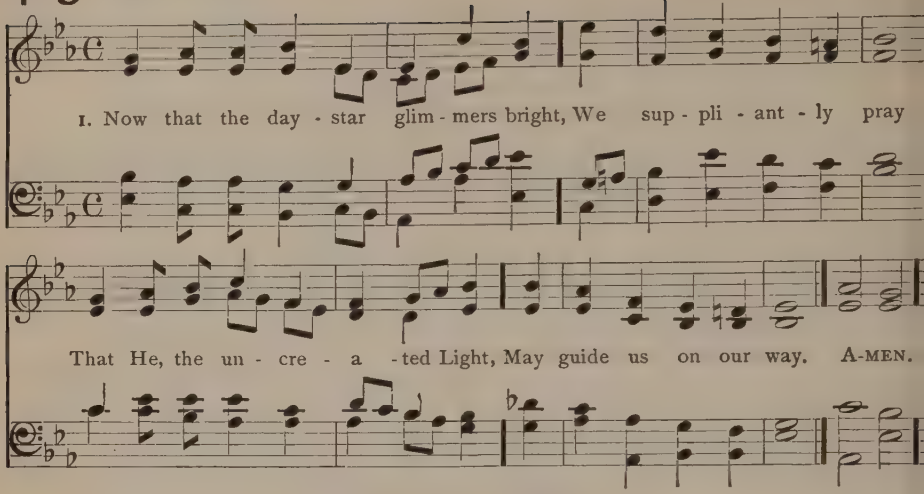
4 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say, —
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1695

483 Elvet C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



'Jam Lucis Orto Sidere'

2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

3 And, while the hours in order flow,
O Christ, securely fence
Our gates beleaguered by the foe, —
The gate of every sense.

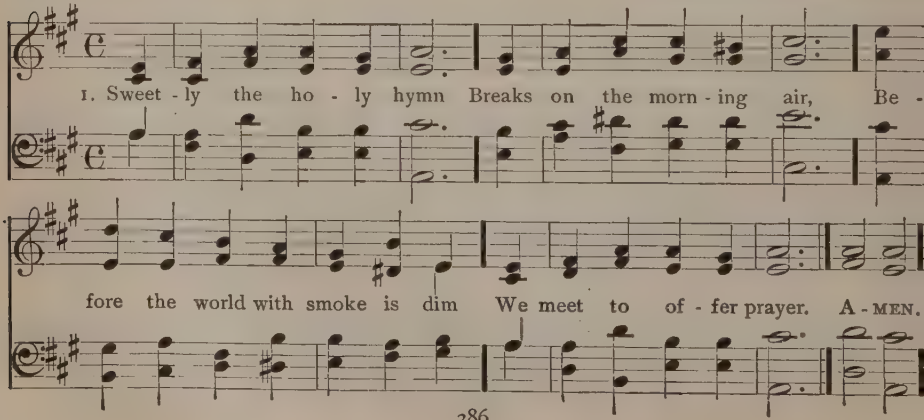
4 And grant that to thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at thy word,
And in thy favor end.

5 To God the Father glory be,
And to his only Son,
And to the Spirit, One in Three,
While endless ages run.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1842

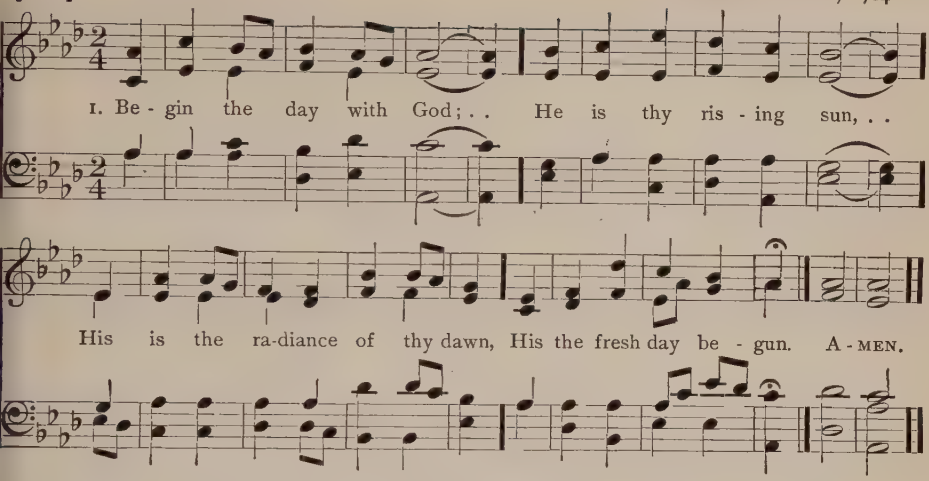
485 Garrett S. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



484 Cambridge S. M.

RALPH HARRISON, 1784



'Begin with God'

2 Sing a new song at morn;
Join the glad woods and hills,
Join the fresh winds and seas and plains,
Join the bright flowers and rills.

3 Awake, cold lips, and sing;
Arise, dull heart, and pray;
Lift up, O man, thy heart and eyes;
Brush slothfulness away.

4 Cast every weight aside;
Do battle with each sin;
Fight with the faithless world without,
The faithless heart within.

5 Look up beyond these clouds, —
Thither thy pathway lies;
Mount up, away, and linger not!
Thy goal is yonder skies.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

485 (Garrett) S. M. *Early Morning Hymn*

1 Sweetly the holy hymn
Breaks on the morning air,
Before the world with smoke is dim
We meet to offer prayer.

2 While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls descend;
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, thy Spirit send.

3 Upon the battle-field,
Before the fight begins,
We seek, O Lord, thy sheltering shield,
To guard us from our sins.

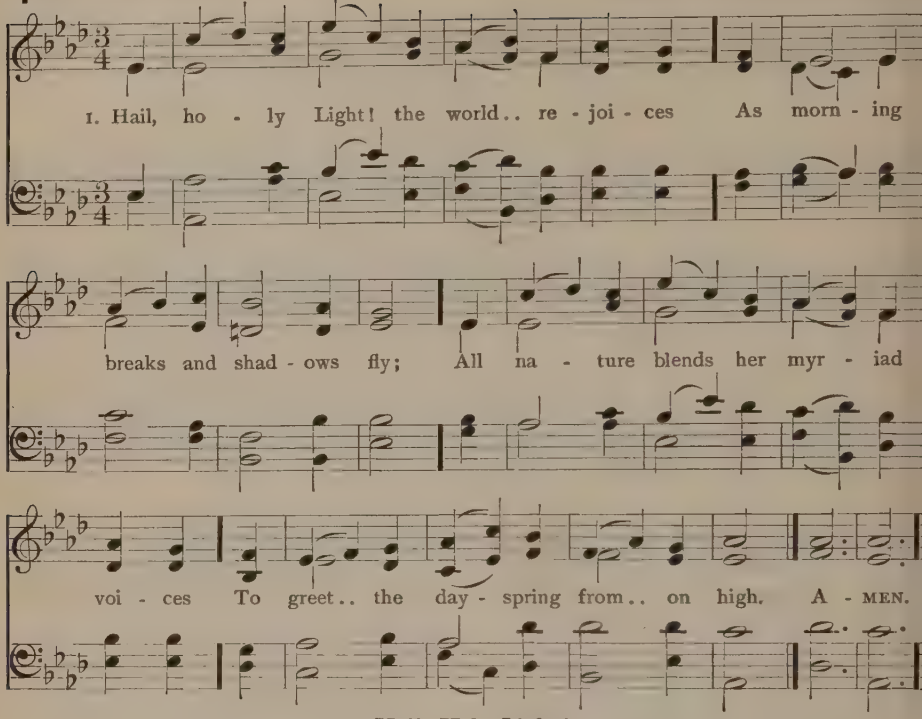
4 On the lone mountain side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of sorrows wept and cried,
And rose refreshed with might.

5 O, hear us, then, for we
Are very weak and frail.
We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

CHARLES H. SPURGEON, 1866

486 St. Clement 9. 8

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874



Hail, Holy Light!

2 Break forth, in glory far excelling,
O Light eternal, Love divine!
Let thy bright beams, all shades dispelling,
Around us and within us shine.

3 The heavenly hosts fall down before thee,
And, Holy! cry, nor ever rest;
The saints on earth, with them, adore thee,
Creator, Saviour, Spirit blest.

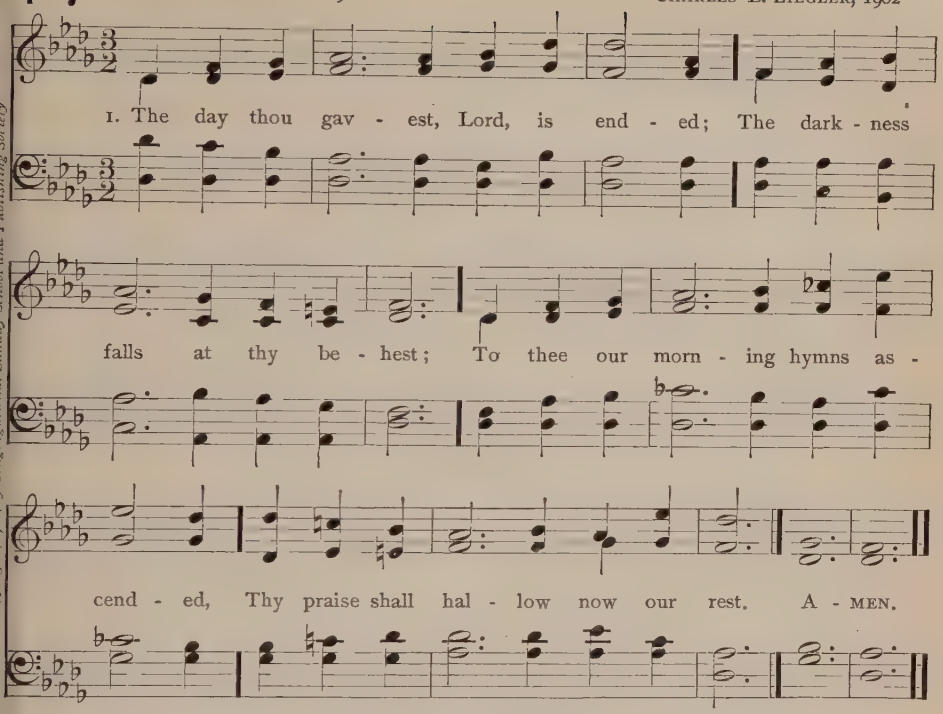
4 O God, if we could duly praise thee,
Could we but voice the love we see,
As sweet a song as angels raise thee,
Our Sabbath morning hymn should be.

5 Accept, O Father, we entreat thee,
The worship which thy children bring;
O grant us grace in heaven to greet thee,
And with all saints thy love to sing.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890

487 Church Vigilant 9. 8

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



Earth's Girdle of Praise

2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

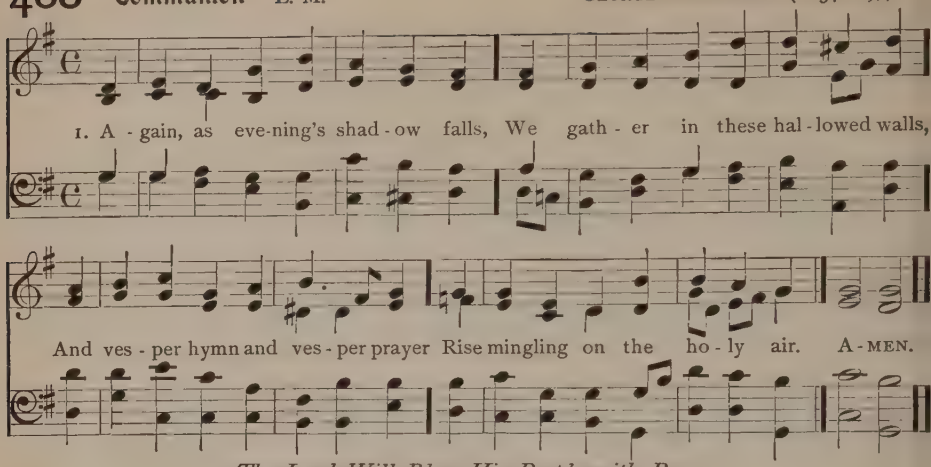
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow, forever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

488 Communion L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



The Lord Will Bless His People with Peace

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace,
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

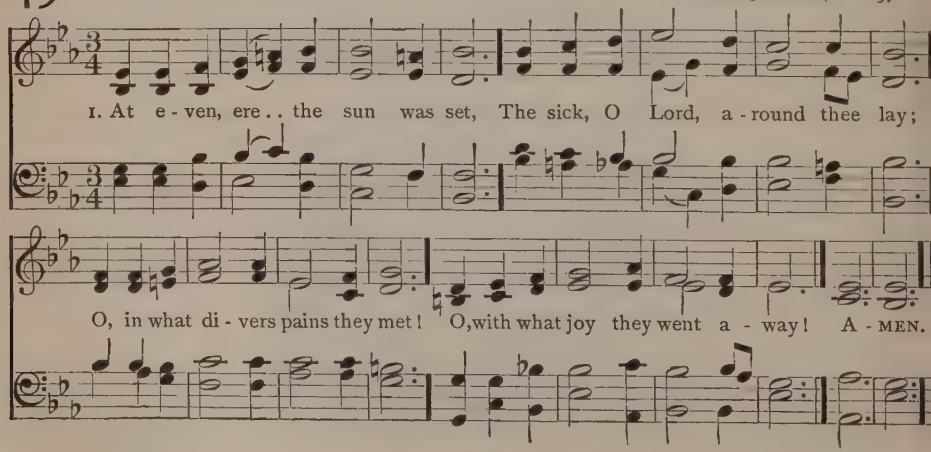
3 O God, our Light, to thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest thou:
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

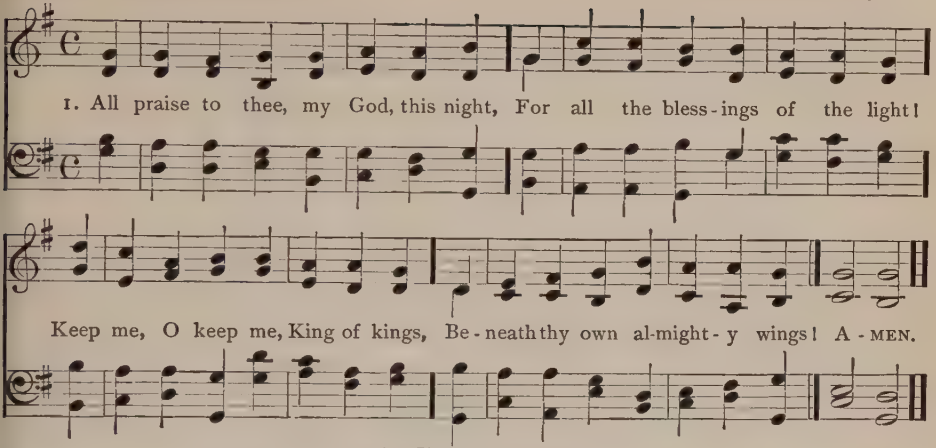
490 Angelus L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, c. 1657



489 Tallis' Canon L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1560



An Evening Hymn

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply,
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1693

490 (Angelus) L. M.

In Thy Mercy Heal Us All

1 At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O, in what divers pains they met!
O, with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

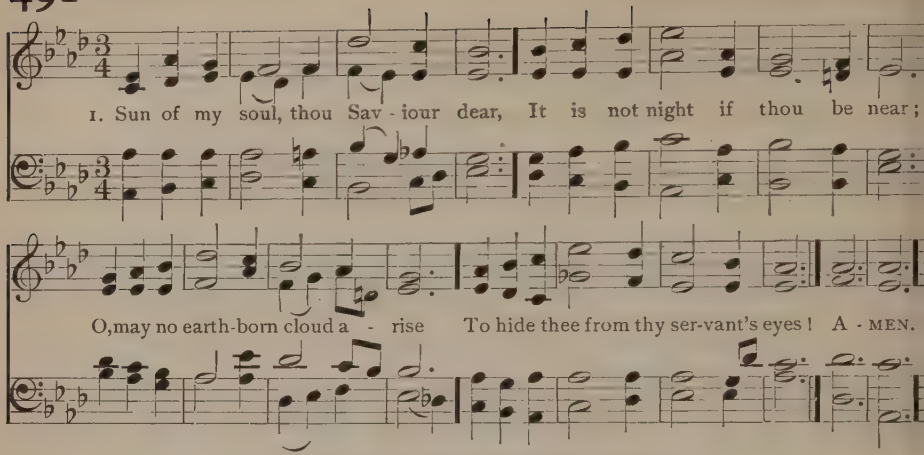
5 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868

491 Abends L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



'Abide with Us for It is Toward Evening'

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

3 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin
Let him no more lie down in sin.

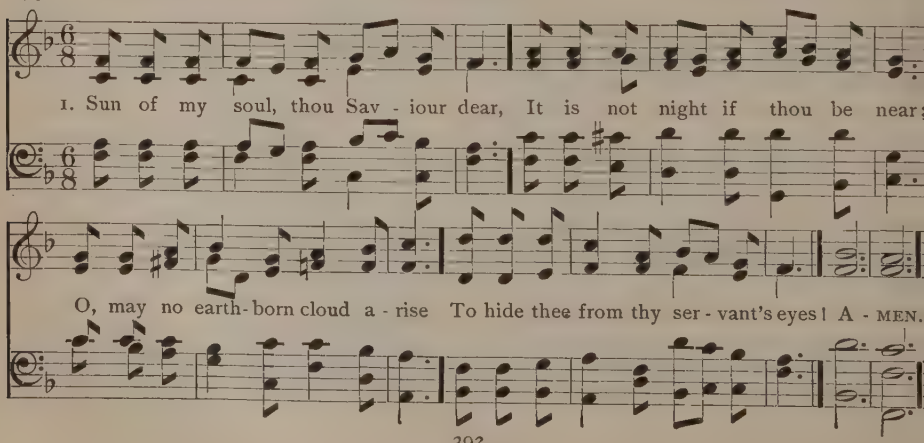
5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light:

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

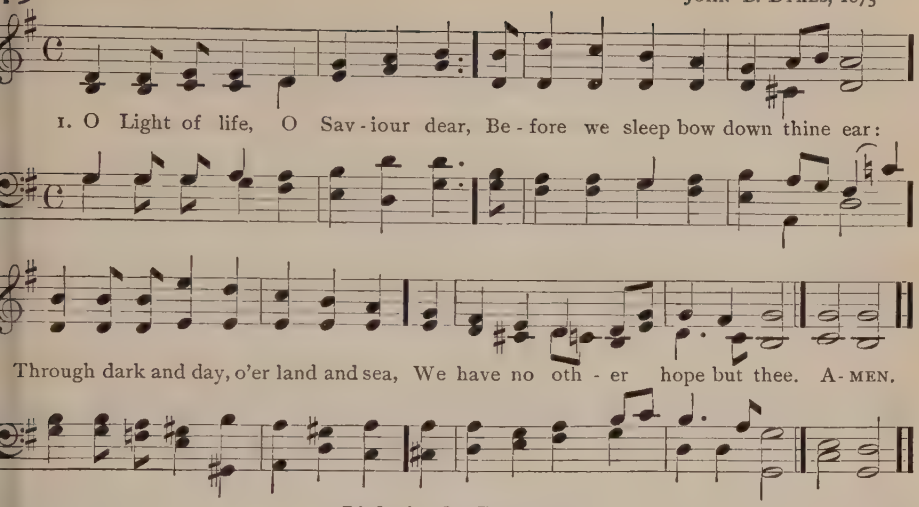
491 Hursley L. M. (*Second Tune*)

PETER RITTER, 1792



492 Keble L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Light in the Darkness

Oft from thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart;
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find him not.

What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou givest thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in thee.

4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near,
Till on thy face we lift our eyes, —
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
Praise him, thro' time, till time shall end,
Till psalm and song his name adore,
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1865

493 Keble L. M. *'Evening Hymn'*

Great God, who knowest each man's need,
Bless thou our watch and guard our sleep,
Forgive our sins of thought and deed,
And in thy peace thy servants keep.

2 We thank thee for the day that's done,
We trust thee for the days to be;
Thy love we learn in Christ thy Son, —
O may we all his glory see!

EMILY, LADY TENNYSON (1813–1896)

494 Hursley L. M.

Rerum Deus Tenax Vigor

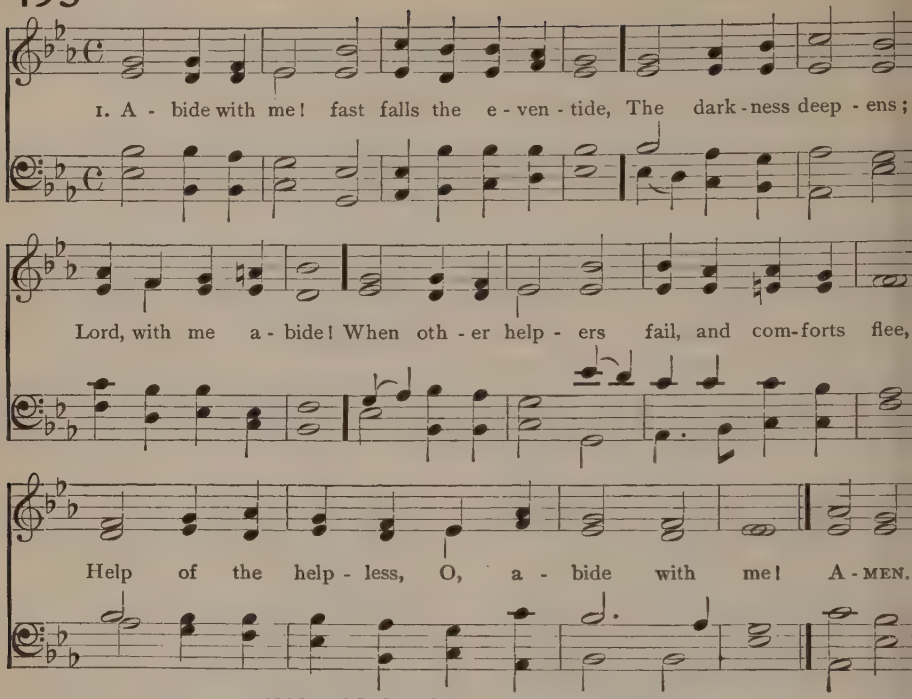
O thou true Life of all that live,
Who dost, unmoved, all motion sway,
Who dost the morn and evening give,
And thro' its changes guide the day,—

2 Thy light upon our evening pour,
So may our souls no sunset see,
But death to us an open door
To an eternal morning be!

ST. AMBROSE? (340–397)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

495 Eventide 10s.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



Abide with Us for It is toward Evening

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need thy presence every passing hour:
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me!

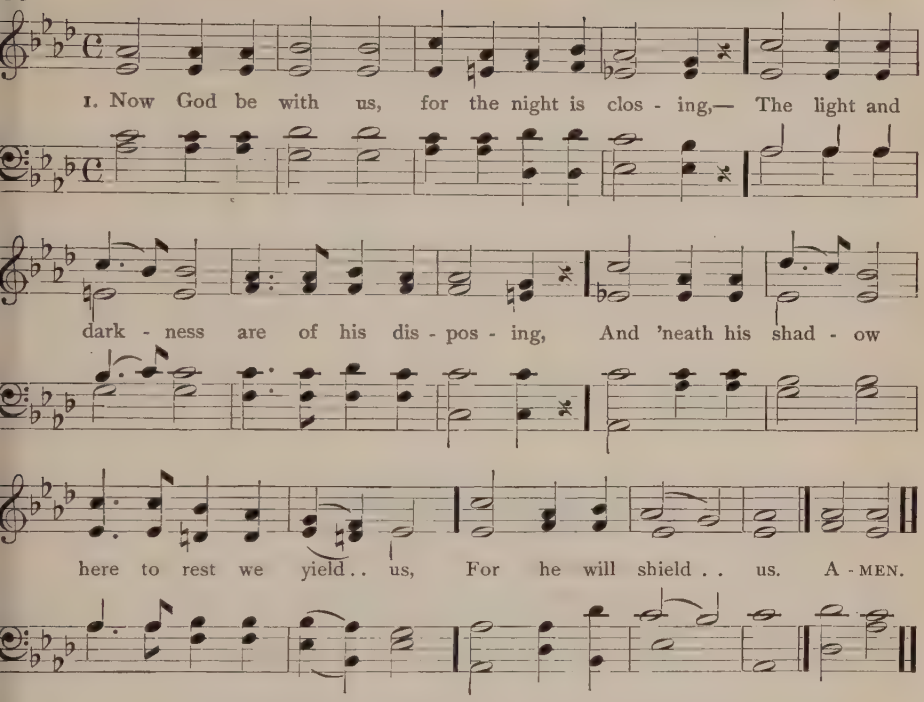
4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

496 Integer Vitæ 11. 11. 11. 5

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1810



Die Nacht ist Kommen drin Wir Ruhen Sollen

2 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning wakes us,
All day serve thee, — in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

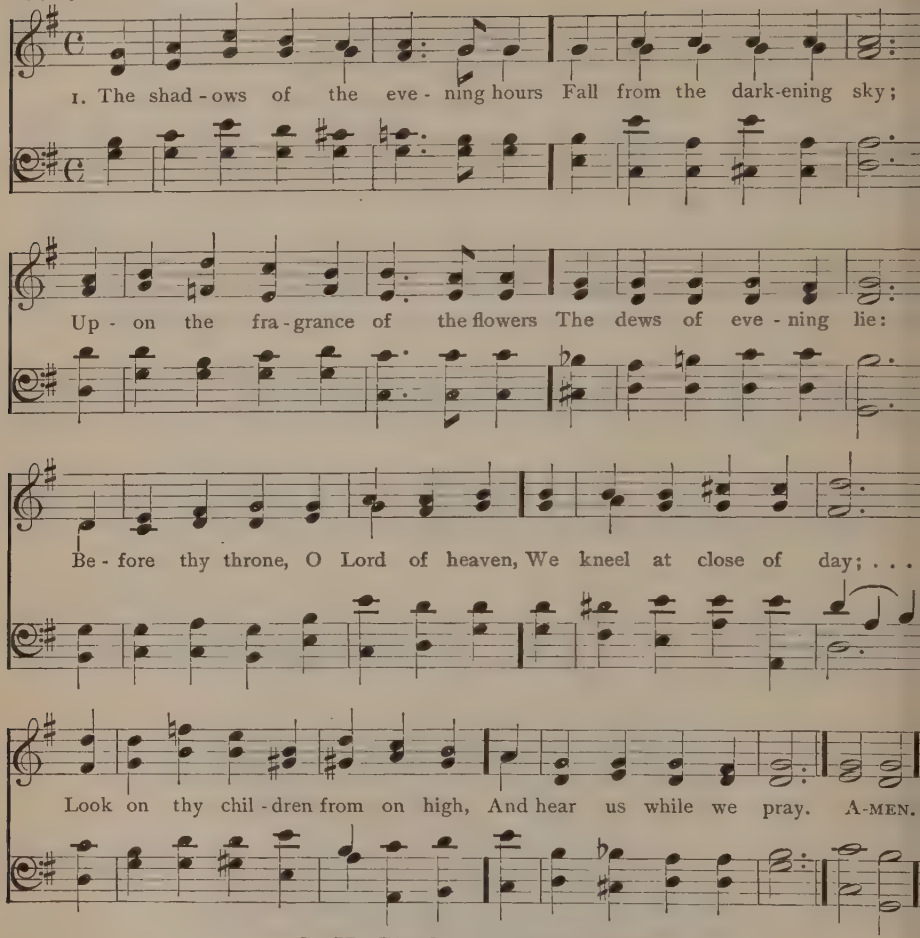
3 As thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to thee commend them,
Do thou befriend them.

4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us;
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek thee only.

5 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever!

PETRUS HERBERT, 1566
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

497 St. Leonard C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1868

So He Giveth His Beloved Sleep

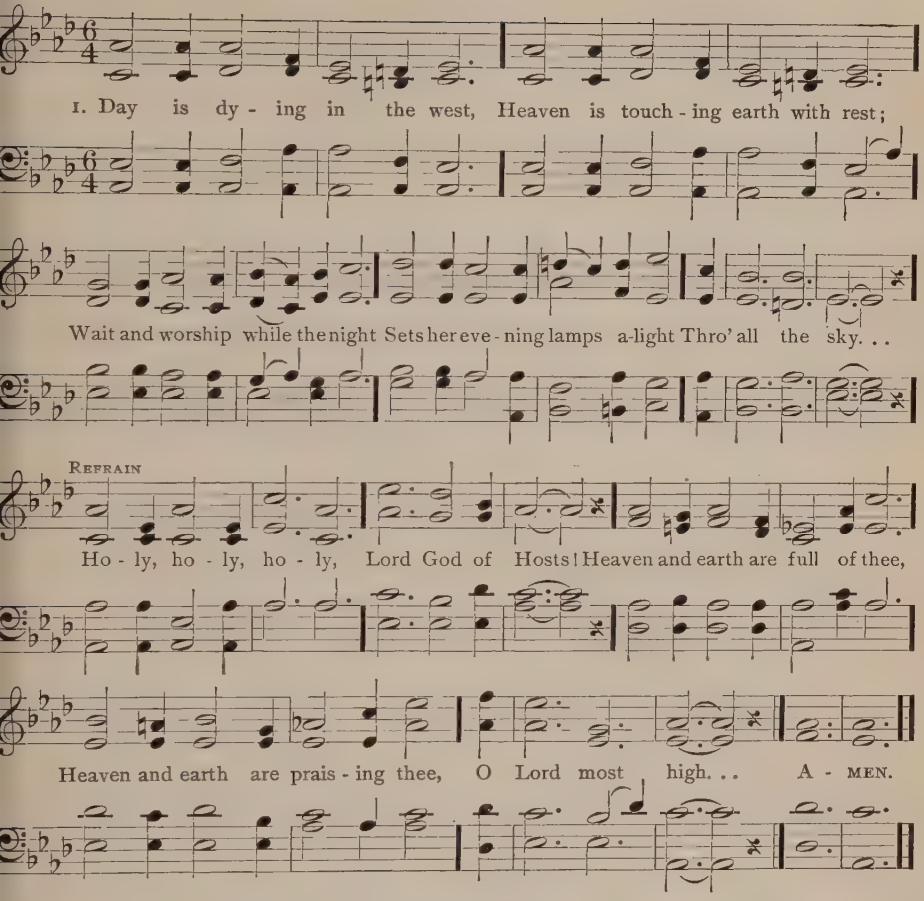
2 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
O, do not thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before thy mercy rise:
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory, chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Let peace, O Lord,—thy peace, O God
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, thou
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862

498 Chautauqua P. M.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



'Vesper Hymn'

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, thy home,
Gather us who seek thy face
To the fold of thy embrace,
For thou art nigh.

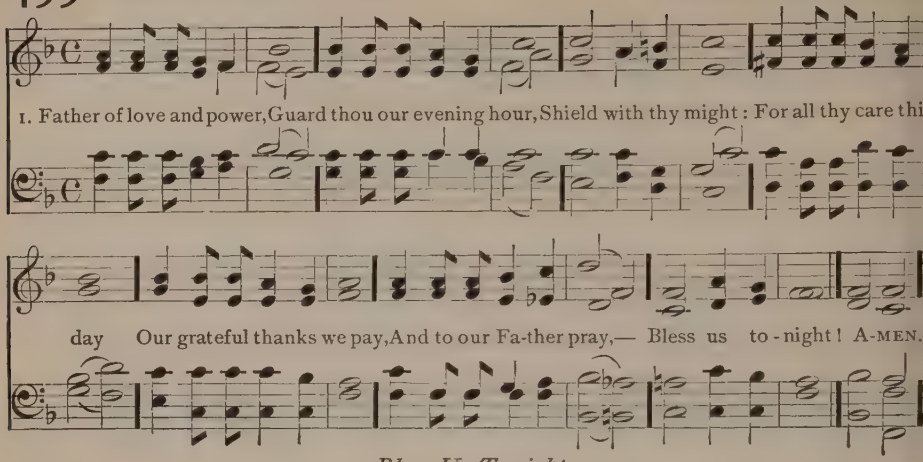
3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil thy face
Our hearts ascend.

4 When, for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

499 Kirby Bedon 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887



Bless Us To-night

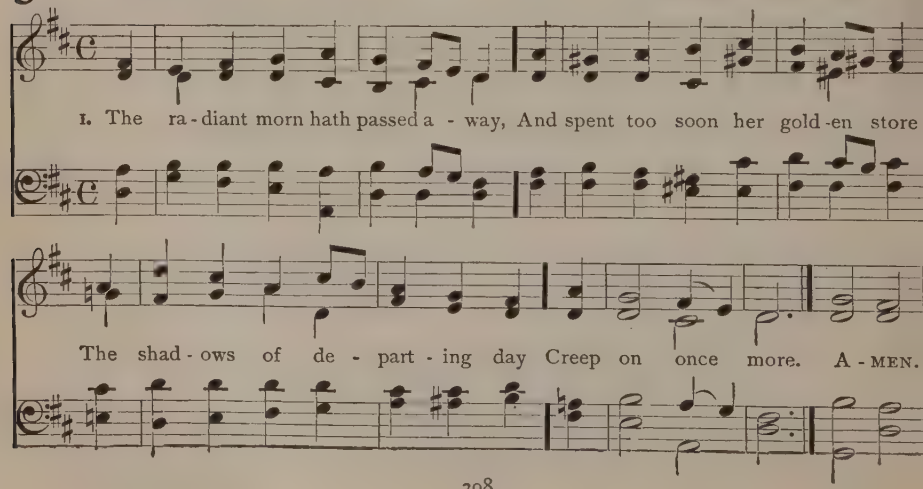
2 Jesus, Emmanuel,
Come in thy love to dwell
In hearts contrite:
For all our sins we grieve,
But we thy grace receive,
And in thy word believe:
Bless us to-night!

3 Spirit of holiness,
Gentle, transforming grace,
Indwelling light,
Soothe thou each weary breast,
Now let thy peace possessed
Calm us to perfect rest,
Bless us to-night!

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853

501 Radiant Morn 8. 8. 8. 4

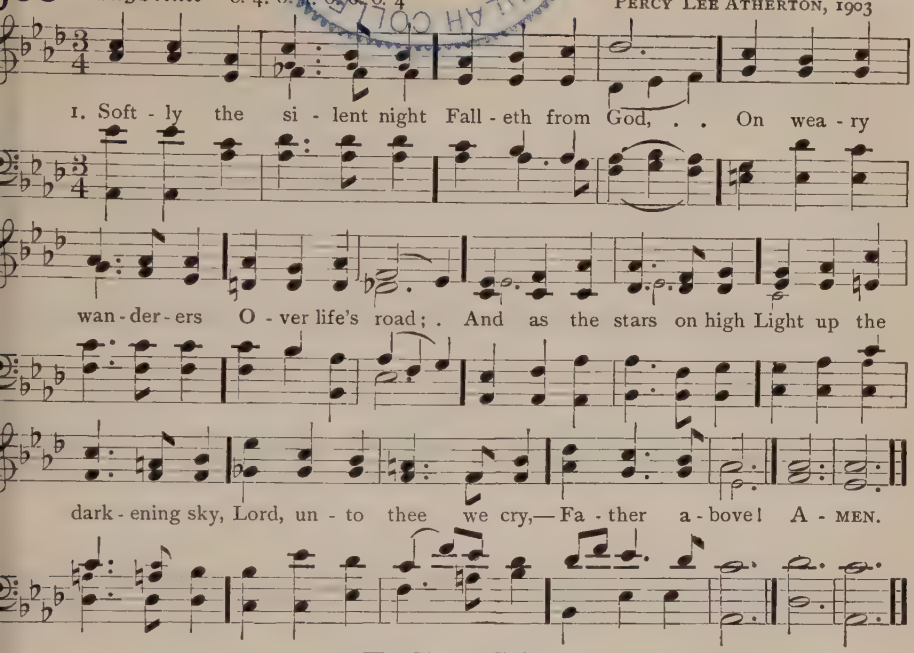
CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872



LIBRARY BEULAH COLLEGE UPLAND CALIF.

500 Nightfall 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

PERCY LEE ATHERTON, 1903



The Silent Night

2 Slowly on failing wing
Daylight has passed;
Sleep, like an angel kind,
Folds us at last:
Peace be our lot this night,
Safe be our slumber light,
Watched by thine angels bright,
Father above!

3 And when the gleam of morn
Touches our eyes,
And the returning day
Bids us arise, —
Happy beneath thy will,
Steadfast in joy or ill,
Lord, may we serve thee still,
Father above!

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1875

501 (Radiant Morn) 8. 8. 8. 4

'There shall be no Night There'

The radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn;
Its glorious noon how quickly past!
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

O, by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

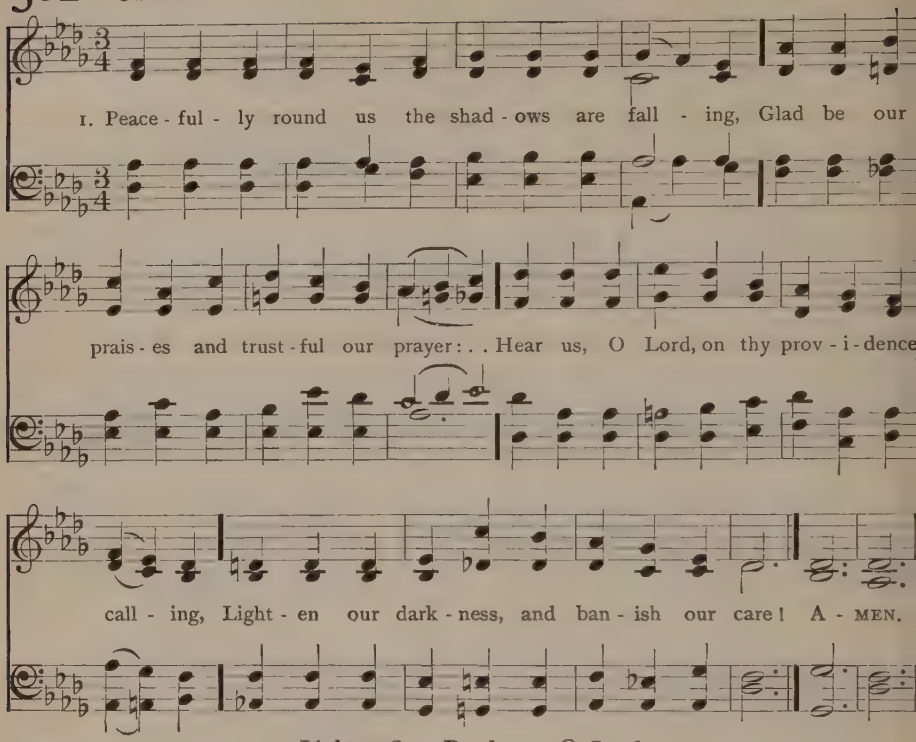
4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

GODFREY THRING,

502 Curfew 11. 10

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844–)



Lighten Our Darkness, O Lord

UTAH COLLEGE LIBRARY OGDEN, CALIF.

2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

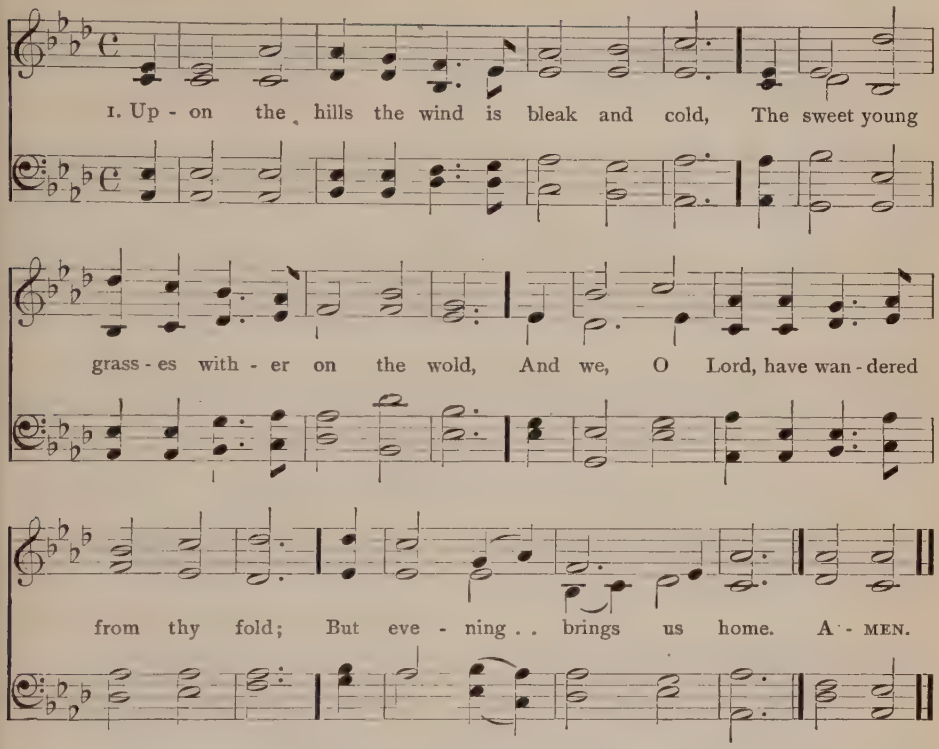
3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

4 Lord of the night, let thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto thee:
Lord of the day, let thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us, wherever we be!

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD (1842–)

503 Artavia P. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818–1901)



Evening Brings Us Home

2 We have been wounded by the hunter's darts,
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts
Search for thy coming, when the light departs;
At evening bring us home.

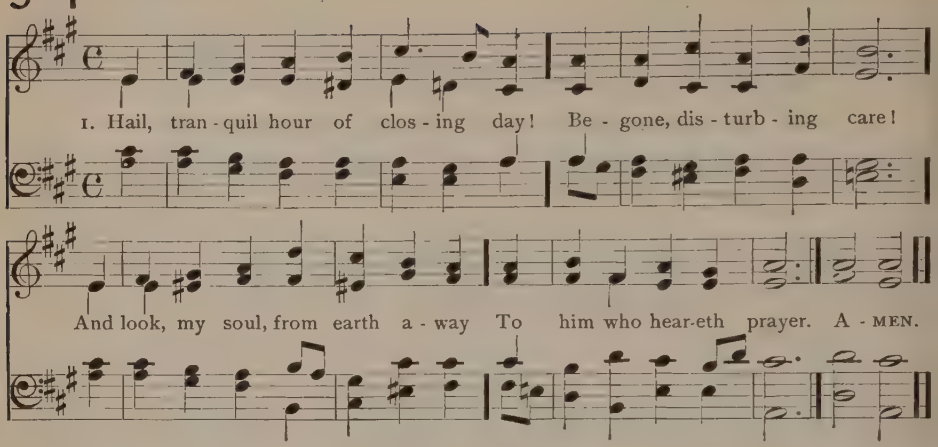
3 The darkness gathers; through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us; we have wandered far;
Without thy lamp we know not where we are;
At evening bring us home.

4 The clouds are round us and the snowdrifts thicken,
O thou, dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken
In the waste night, our tardy footsteps quicken;
At evening bring us home.

JOHN SKELTON (1831–1897)

504 Gouda C. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



'Evening Twilight'

2 How sweet the tear of penitence
Before his throne of grace,
While, to the contrite spirit's sense,
He shows his smiling face!

3 How sweet, through long-remembered years,
His mercies to recall, [fears,
And, pressed with wants, and griefs, and
To trust his love for all!

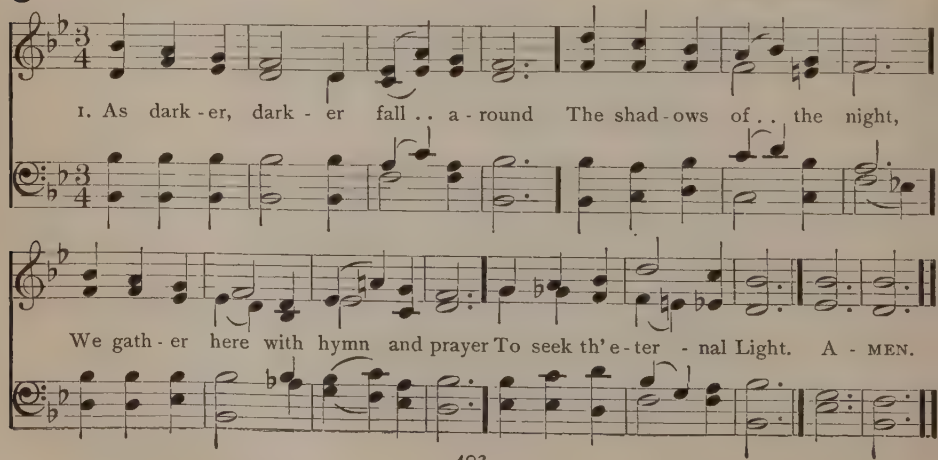
4 How sweet to look, in thoughtful hope,
Beyond this fading sky,
And hear him call his children up
To his fair home on high!

5 Calmly the day forsakes our heaven
To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul, in life's last even,
Retire to glorious rest.

LEONARD BACON, 1845

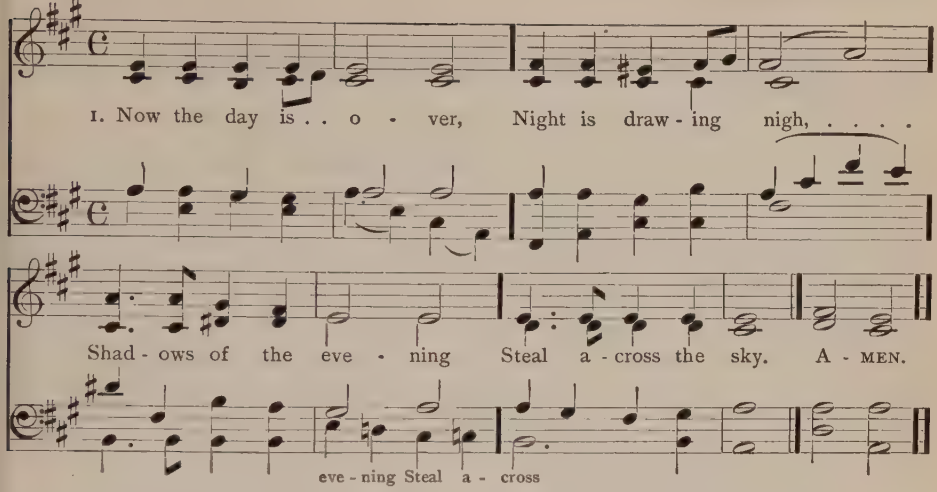
506 Sawley C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



505 Merrial 6. 5

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



Thou, Lord, Only, Makest Me Dwell in Safety

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil,
From their sin restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

506 (Sawley) C. M. *For All Conditions of Men*

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

1 As darker, darker fall around
The shadows of the night,
We gather here with hymn and prayer
To seek the eternal Light.

2 Father in heaven, to thee are known
Our many hopes and fears,
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,
Our bitterness of tears.

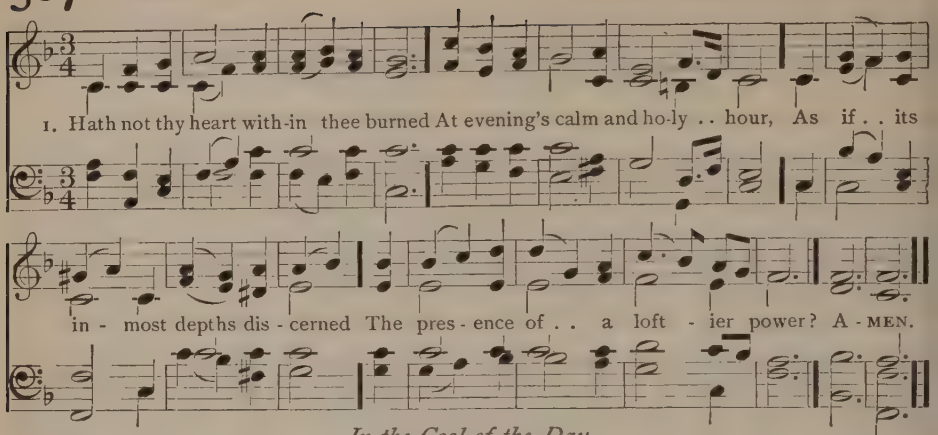
3 We pray thee for all absent friends,
Who have been with us here;
And in our secret heart we name
The distant and the dear.

4 For weary eyes and aching hearts,
And feet that from thee rove,
The sick, the poor, the tried, the fallen,
We pray thee, God of love.

5 We bring to thee our hopes and fears,
And at thy footstool lay;
And, Father, thou who lovest all
Wilt hear us when we pray.

507 Alsace L. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN (1770–1827)



In the Cool of the Day

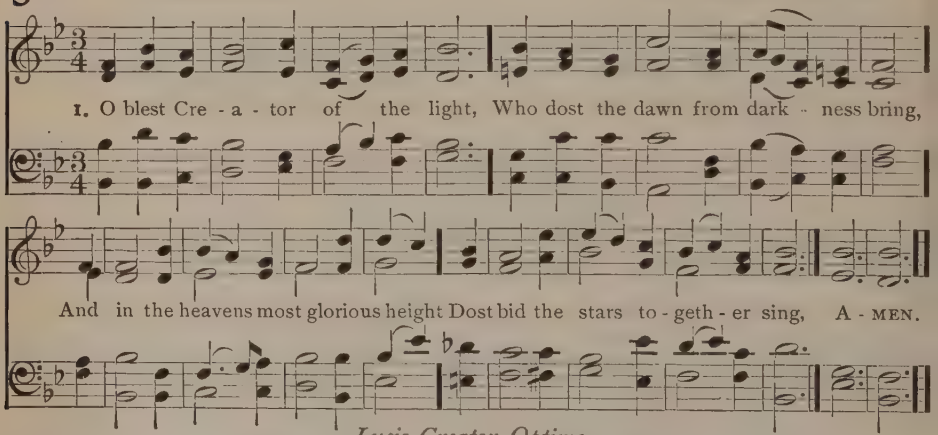
2 It was the voice of God that spake
In silence to thy silent heart,
And bade each worthier thought awake,
And every dream of earth depart.

3 Voice of our God, O, yet be near!
In low, sweet accents, whisper peace,
Direct us on our pathway here, [cease.
Then bid in heaven our wanderings

STEPHEN G. BULFINCH, 1832

508 Germany L. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1815



Lucis Creator Optime

2 Who gently blending eve with morn
And morn with eve, dost make the day,—
Thick flows the flood of darkness down;
O hear us as we come to pray!

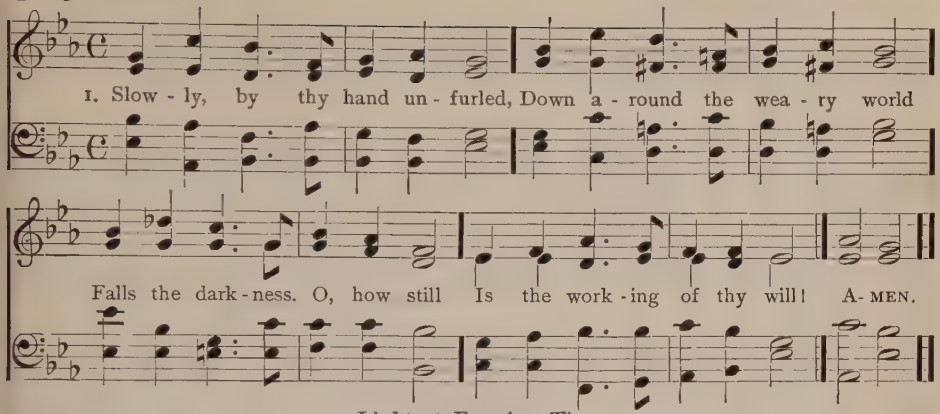
3 Keep thou our souls from tho't of crime,
Keep them from guilt's remorseful strife,
Nor living for the things of time,
But living the eternal life.

4 Teach us to knock at heaven's high door;
Teach us the prize of life to win;
Teach us all evil to abhor,
And purify ourselves within.

ST. GREGORY (?) C. 600. Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

509 Furness 7s.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



Light at Evening Time

2 Mighty Maker, ever nigh,
Work in me as silently,
Veil the day's distracting sights,
Show me heaven's eternal lights;

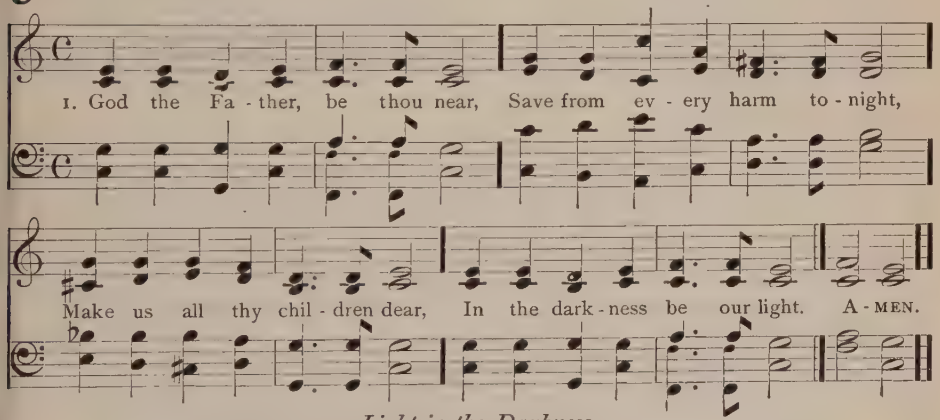
3 Living worlds to view be brought
In the boundless realms of thought,
High and infinite desires,
Flaming like those upper fires;

4 Holy truth, eternal right,
Let them break upon my sight,
Let them shine, serene and still,
And with light my being fill.

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1823

510 Redhead 7s.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



Light in the Darkness

2 God the Saviour, be our peace,
Put away our sins to-night,
Speak the word of full release,
Turn our darkness into light.

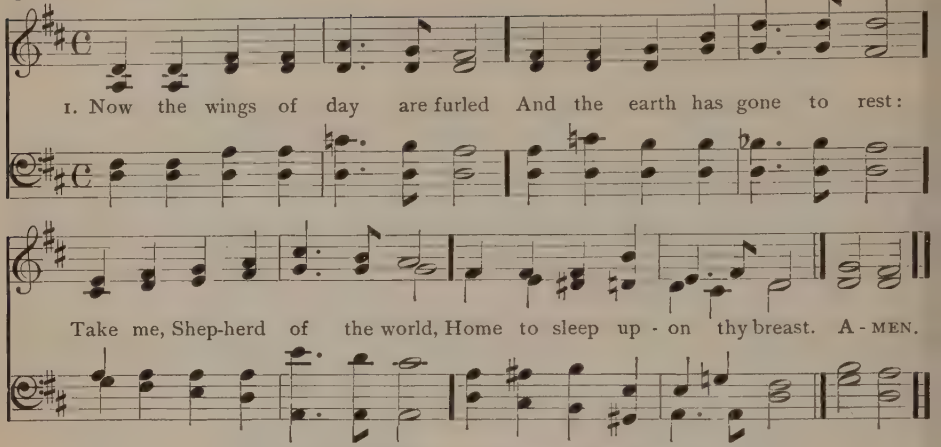
3 Holy Spirit, deign to come,
Sanctify us all to-night,
In our hearts prepare thy home,
Then our darkness shall be light.

4 Holy Trinity, be nigh,
Mystery of love adored,
Help to live and help to die:
Lighten all our darkness, Lord.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1858

511 Cyprus 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



So He Giveth to His Beloved in Sleep

2 All the night from dream to dream,
Keep my spirit pure and bright,
Fill the darkness with the stream
Of thine everlasting light.

3 If I waken, calm and fair
Be the thoughts that in me rise,
And thy presence in the air
Make my heart a paradise.

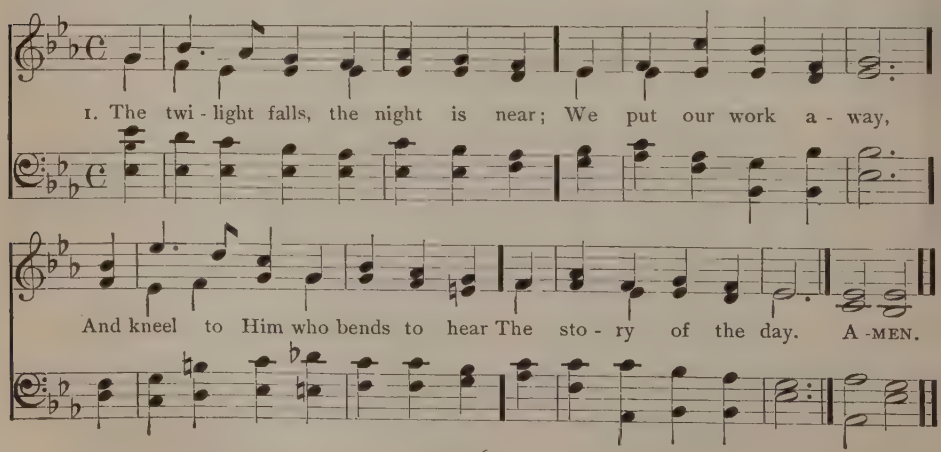
4 But if trouble in my heart,
Or fierce pain me restless keep,
Then to me thy peace impart,
Give me, thy belovèd, sleep.

5 So, when morning with his wing
Wakens me to work and play,
I may rise with joy and sing,
"God has turned my night to day."

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

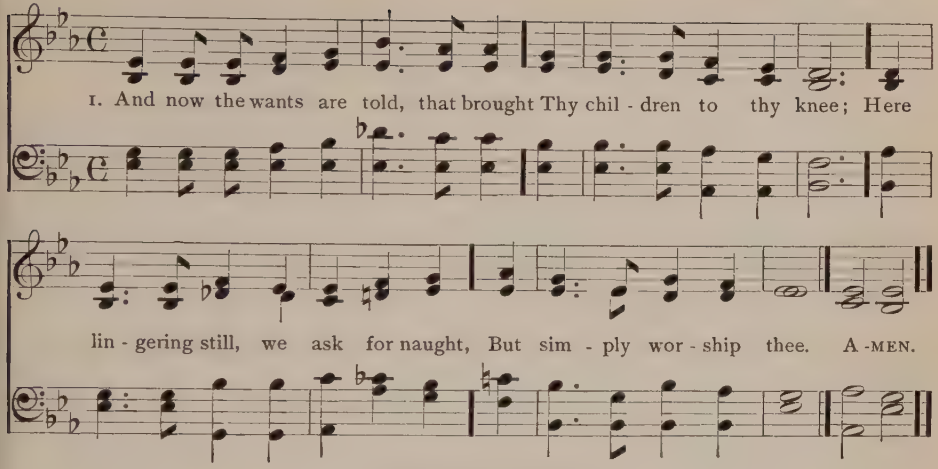
513 Abendrube C. M.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842–)



512 Brecon C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS



'For the Close of Service'

2 For thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us when we speak thy name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

3 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence divine,
To know that naught in man can tell
How fair thy beauties shine!

4 O thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far!
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are.

5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run!

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1865

513 (Abendrube) C. M.

God Knows

1 The twilight falls, the night is near;
We put our work away,
And kneel to Him who bends to hear
The story of the day.

2 The common story; yet we kneel
To tell it at thy call,
And cares grow lighter when we feel
Our Father knows them all.

3 Yes, all, — the morning and the night,
The joy, the grief, the loss,
The mountain track, the valley bright,
The daily thorn and cross, —

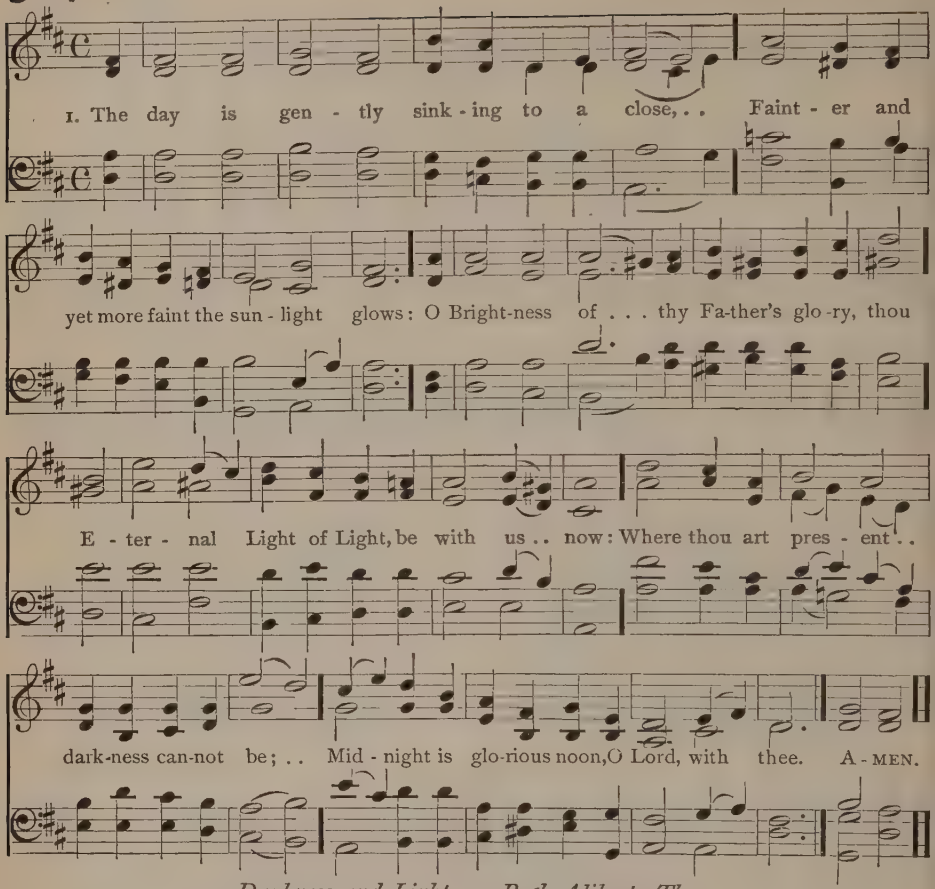
4 Thou knowest all: we lean our head,
Our wearied eyelids close,
Content and glad awhile to tread
The way our Father knows.

5 And thou hast loved us! all our heart
With answering love is stirred;
And poverty and toil and smart,
Find healing in that word.

6 And so we lay us down to rest,
As nightly shadows fall;
And lean, confiding, on his breast
Who knows and pities all.

514 Nachtlied 10s. 6l.

HENRY SMART, 1872



Darkness and Light are Both Alike to Thee

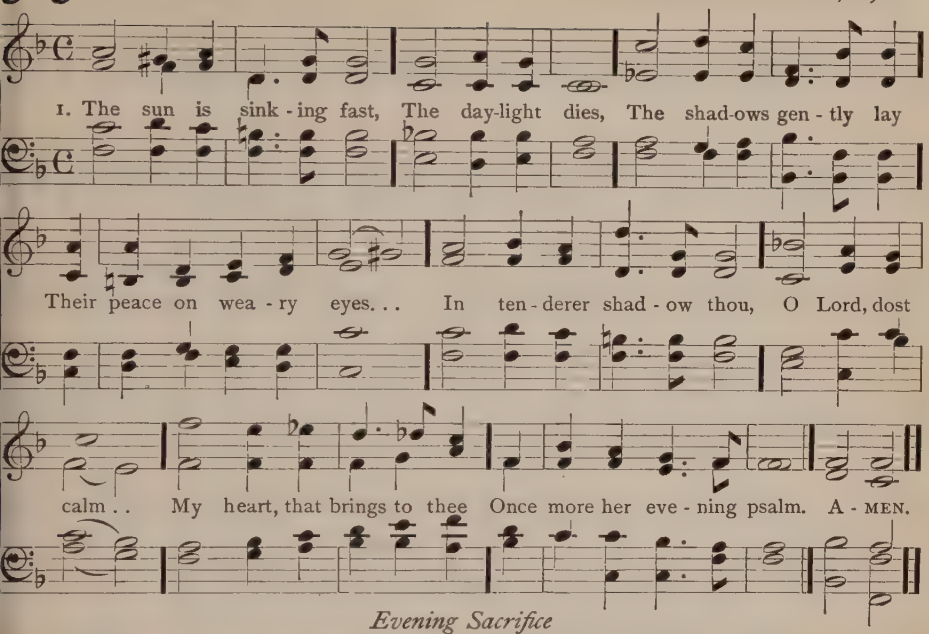
2 Thou who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold thee nigh,
And hear thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I!"

3 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O Conqueror of the grave, be thou our Guide,
Be thou our Light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

515 Confidens P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1898



Evening Sacrifice

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to his Father's arms
His parting soul resigned,
So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

3 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,
Save that his will be done
Whate'er betide,—
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

Latin, c. 18th Cent. Tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

516 (Nachtlied) 10s. φῶς ἱλαρὸν ἁγίας δόξης

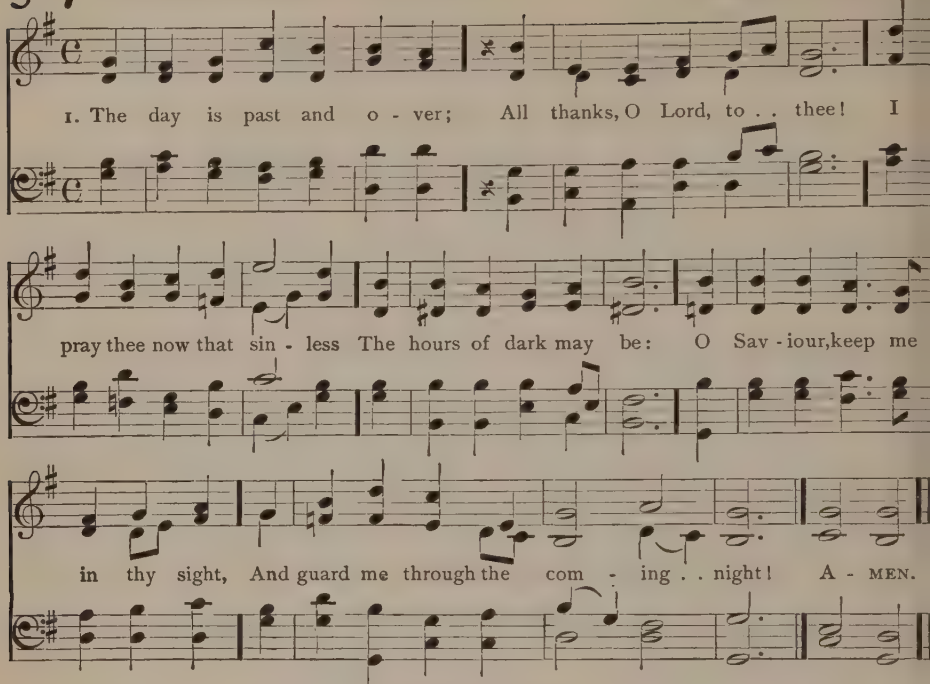
1 Hail, gladdening Light,—of His pure glory poured,
Who is the immortal Father, heavenly blest,
Holiest of holies—Jesus Christ, our Lord!
Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest;
All times are ordered in thy word alone,
Therefore the day and night thy glories own.

2 The lights of evening now around us shine;
We hymn thy blest humanity divine:
Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung,
By grateful hearts, with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life, alone!
Therefore shall all the worlds thy glories own.

GREEK, 1ST OR 2D CENT. Tr. *John Keble*, 1834

517 St. Anatolius New 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών

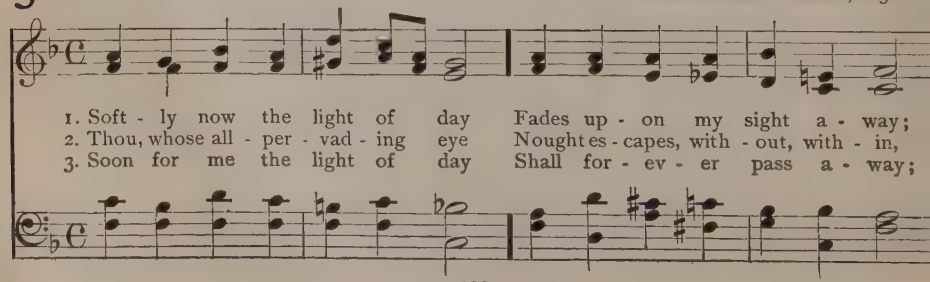
2 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Saviour, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night!

3 Be thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Saviour, hear my call,
And guard and keep me from them all!

GREEK, c. 6TH CENT.
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

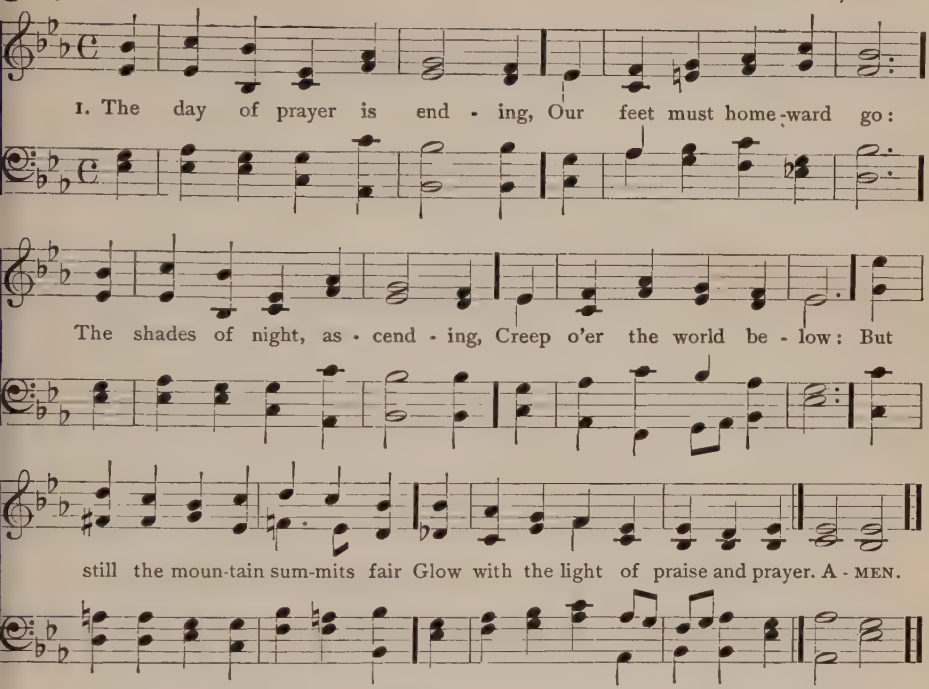
518 Seymour 7s.

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1832



519 St. Anatolius 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8

ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862



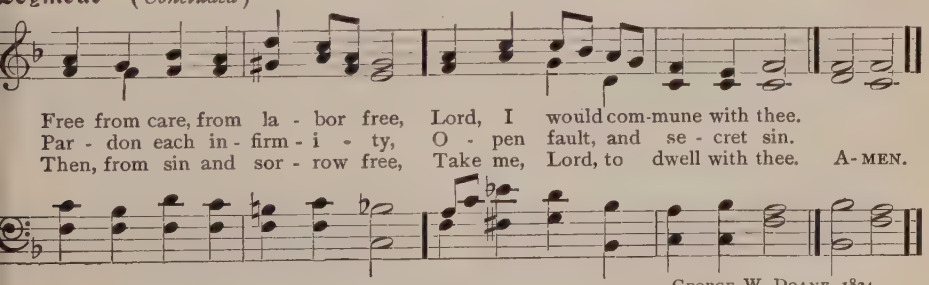
The Return from the Mount

2 Here, in green pastures guiding,
Thou, Lord, did'st lead thy flock;
Here, from life's noonday hiding,
We found the cooling rock:
But now we leave the hills of praise
To tread again earth's common ways.

3 To life's dull path returning,
And duty's narrow sphere,
Still in our hearts keep burning
The vision witnessed here;
Still may thy spell of peace and power
Breathe strength for every toilsome hour.

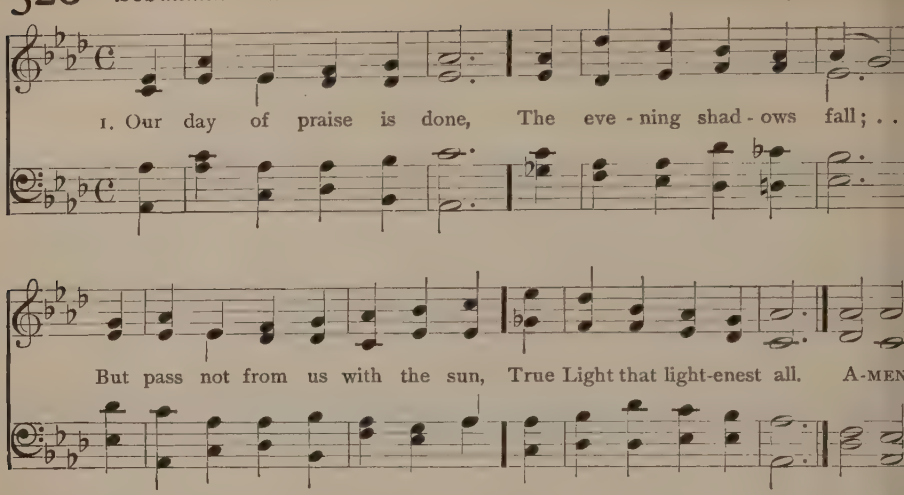
ELLA S. ARMITAGE (1841–)

Seymour (*Concluded*)



GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

520 Schumann S. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)

The Praise that Never Dies

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

521 S. M.

Abide with Us

1 The day, O Lord, is spent,
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making thee our guest.

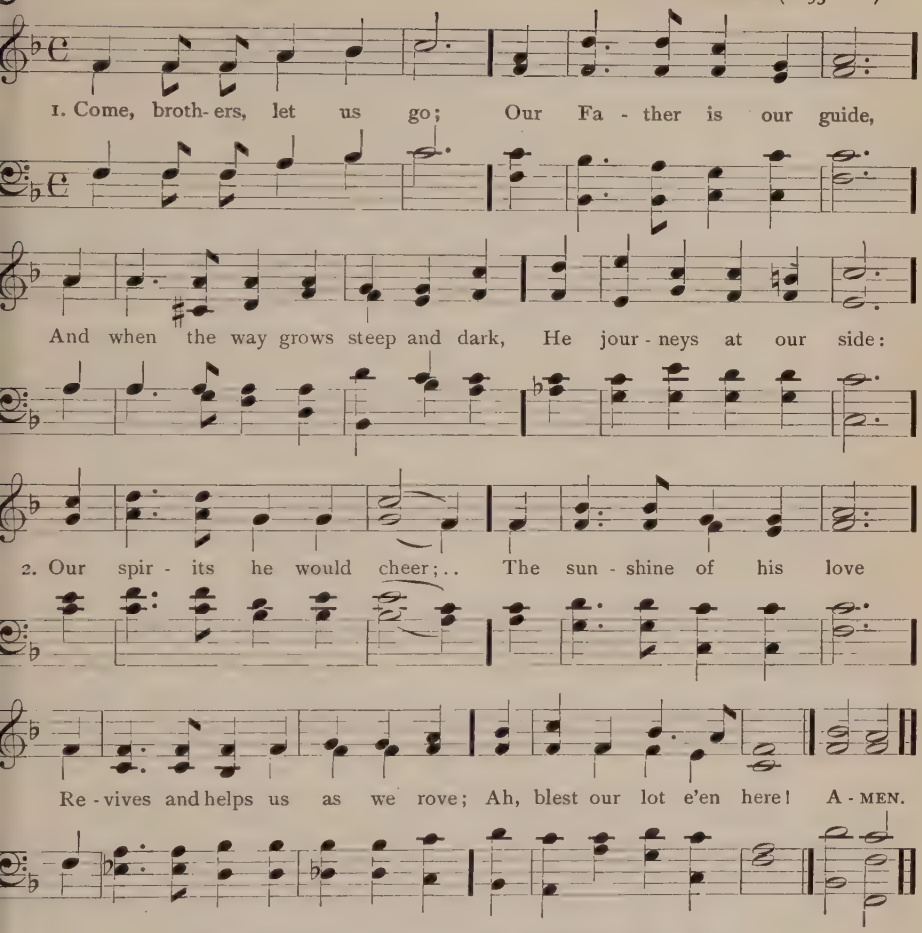
2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose suns can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore.

4 From men below the skies,
And all the heavenly host,
To God the Father praise arise,
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1842

522 **Tibberton** S. M. D.

C. Lee Williams (1853-)

'Trust God, Love One Another, Watch and Pray'

1 Come, brothers, let us go;
Our Father is our guide,
And when the way grows steep and dark,
He journeys at our side:

2 Our spirits he would cheer;
The sunshine of his love
Revives and helps us as we rove;
Ah, blest our lot e'en here!

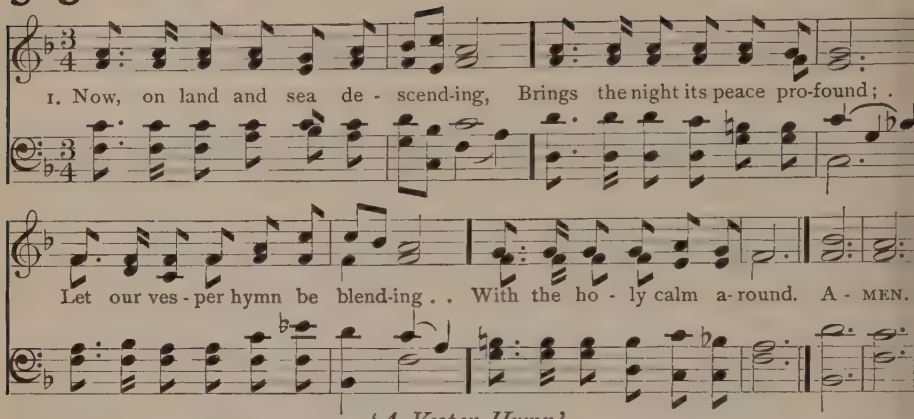
3 Come, brothers, let us go;
We travel hand in hand,
Each in his brother finds his joy
In this wild stranger land:

4 The strong be quick to raise
The weaker when they fall;
Let love, and peace, and patience bloom
In ready help for all.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1738
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

523 St. Sylvester 8. 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



'A Vesper Hymn'

2 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
Telling still the ancient story, —
Their Creator's changeless love.

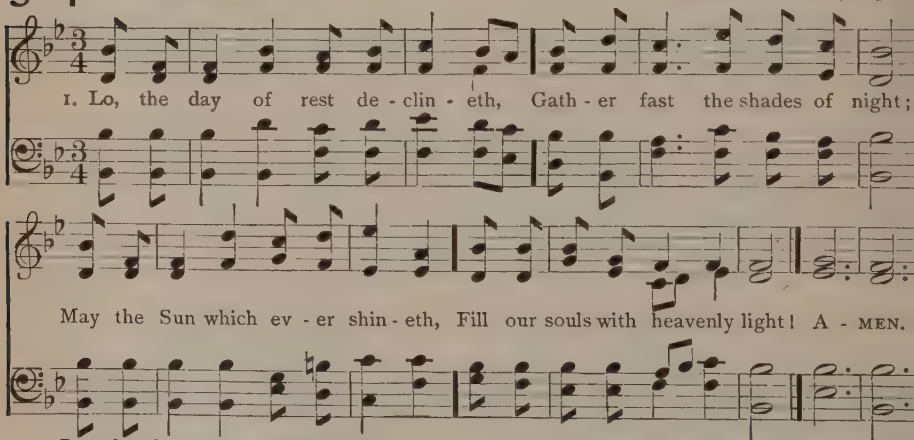
3 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To his care who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
At his touch our burdens fall.

4 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo! eternal stars arise;
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

524 Stockwell 8. 7

DARIUS E. JONES, 1851



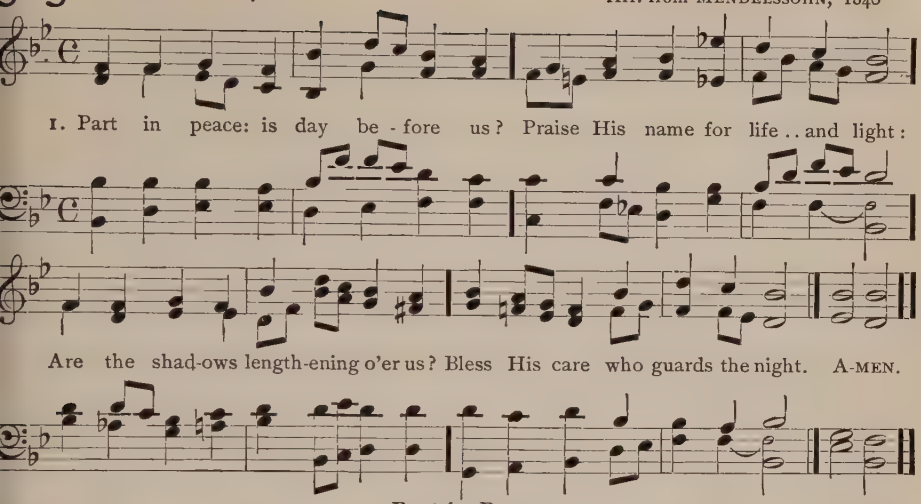
1 Lo, the day of rest declineth,
Gather fast the shades of night,
May the Sun which ever shineth,
Fill our souls with heavenly light!

2 While thine ear of love addressing
Thus our parting hymn we sing,
Father, grant thine evening blessing
Fold us safe beneath thy wing!

CHANDLER ROBBINS, 1845

525 Benison 8. 7

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840



Part in Peace

2 Part in peace: with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace: such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

4 Part in peace: our duties call us;
We must serve as well as praise;
Ask not what may here befall us;
Leave to God the coming days.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

526 Benison 8. 7 *'The Benediction of Peace'*

1 Father, give thy benediction:
Give thy peace before we part:
Still our minds with truth's conviction,
Calm with trust each anxious heart:

2 Let thy voice with sweet commanding,
Bid our griefs and struggles end:
Peace which passeth understanding
On our waiting spirits send.

527 Stockwell 8. 7 *'The Peace of God'*

Peace of God, which knows no measure,
Heavenly sunlight of the soul,
Peace beyond all earthly treasure,
Come and all our hearts control!

2 Come almighty to deliver,
Naught shall make us then afraid:
We will trust in thee forever,
Thou on whom our hope is stayed.

528 St. Sylvester 8. 7

Thou Shalt Rest in Safety

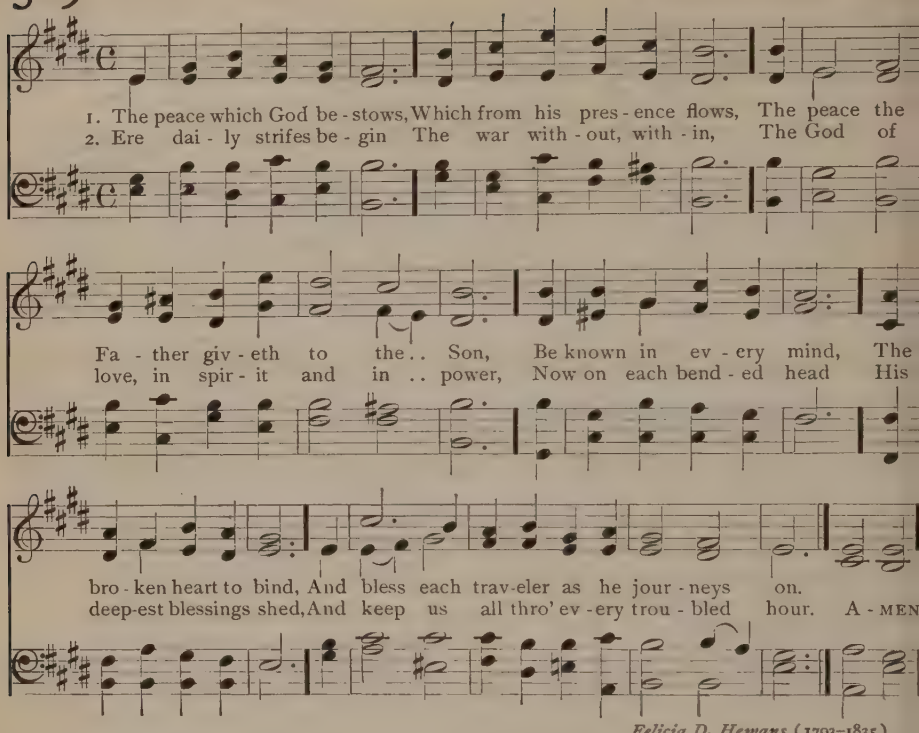
Through the day thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest.

2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes, —
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In thine arms may we repose.

THOMAS KELLY, 1806

529 Elvey P. M.

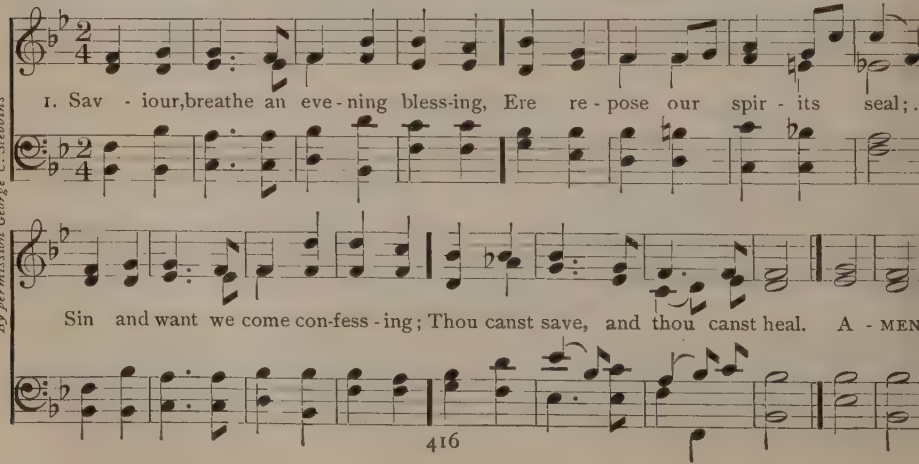
GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816–1893)



Felicia D. Hemans (1793–1835)

531 Evening Prayer 8. 7

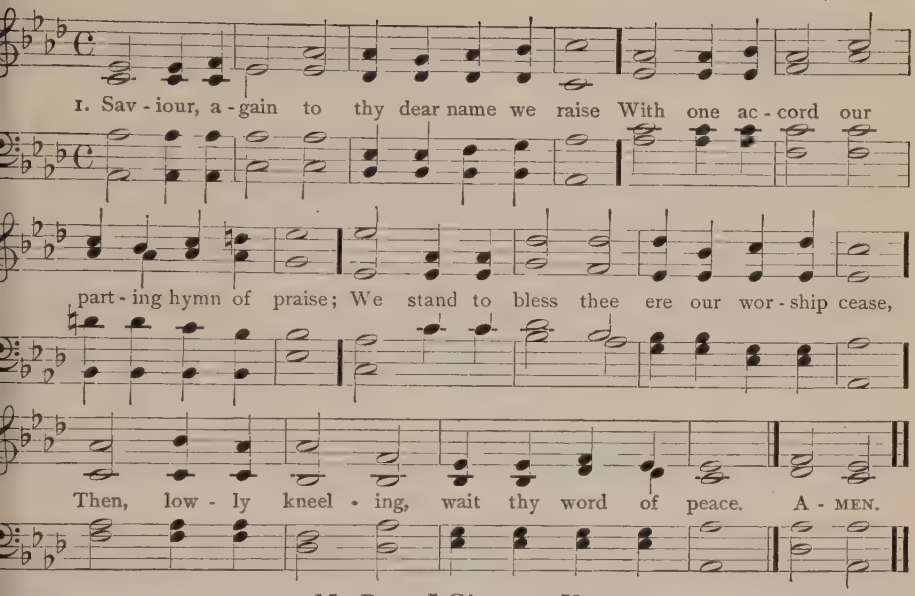
GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878



By permission George C. Stebbins

530 Benediction 10s.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868



My Peace I Give unto You

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way:
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

531 (Evening Prayer) *The Lord Our Keeper*

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

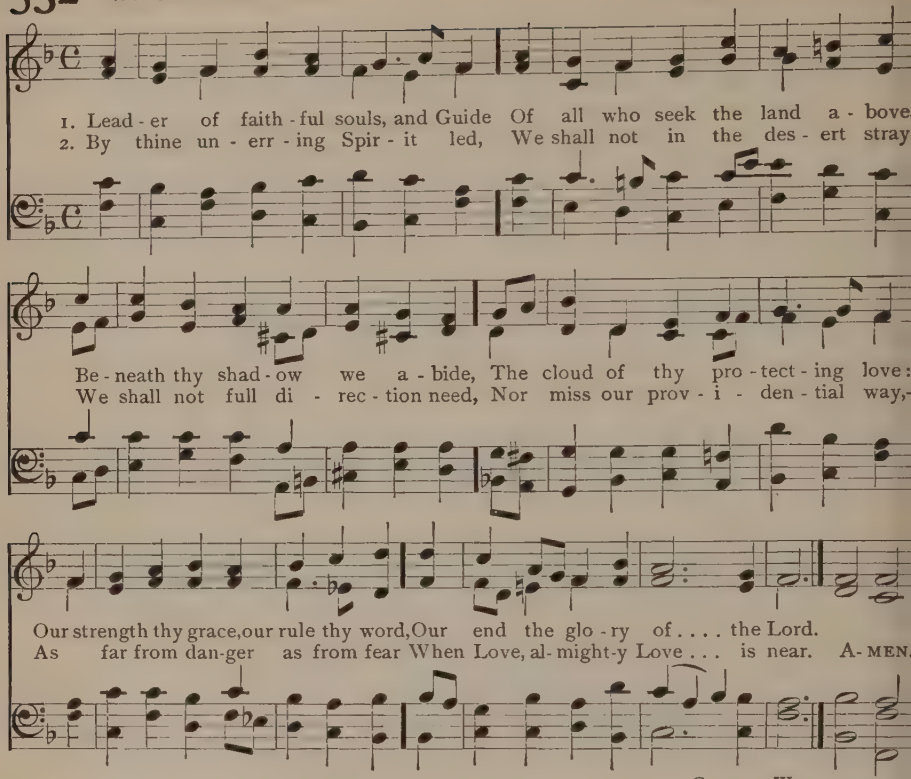
3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us,
We are safe if thou art nigh.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the heavenly morn awake us,
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

532 St. Matthias 8s. 6l.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

533 8s. 6l. *'At Evening Time there shall be Light'*

1 At evening time, when day is done,
Life's little day is near its close,
And all the glare and heat are gone,
And gentle dews foretell repose,—
To crown my faith before the night,
At evening time let there be light!

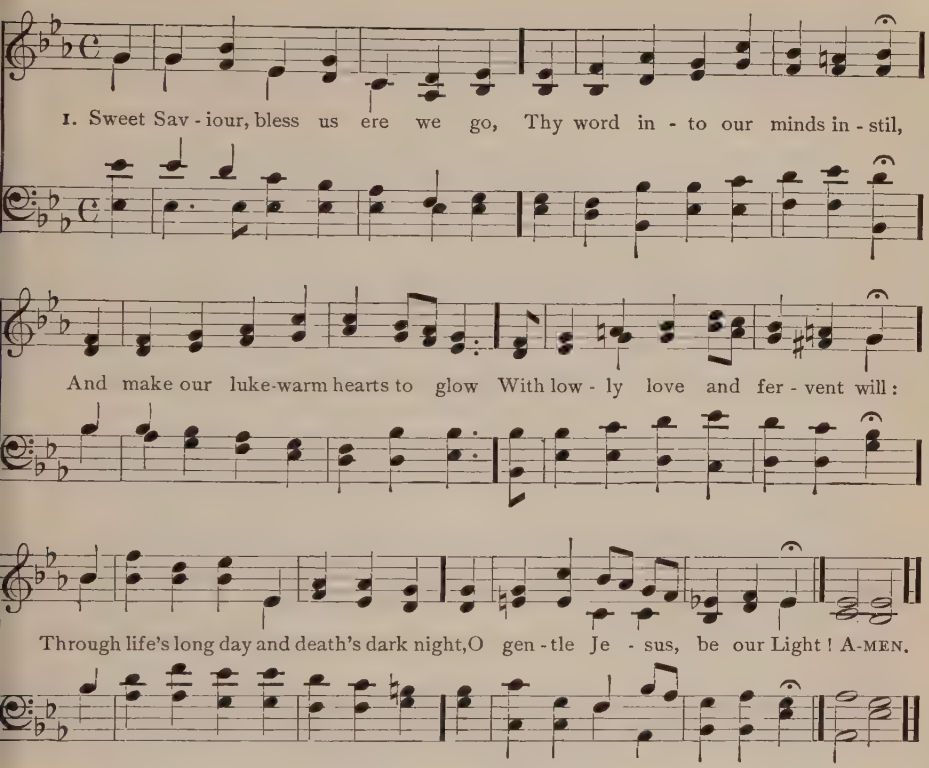
2 At evening time, when labor's past, —
Though storms and toils have marr
my day,
Mercy has tempered every blast,
And love and hope have cheered the wa
Now let the parting hour be bright,
At evening time let there be light!

3 God doth send light at evening time,
And bids the fears, the doubtings flee;
I trust his promises sublime,
His glory now is risen on me,
His full salvation is in sight, —
At evening time, there now is light.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1828
GEORGE RAWSON, 1858

534 Valete 8s. 61.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



Bless Us Ere We Go

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And thou hast taken count of all, —
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

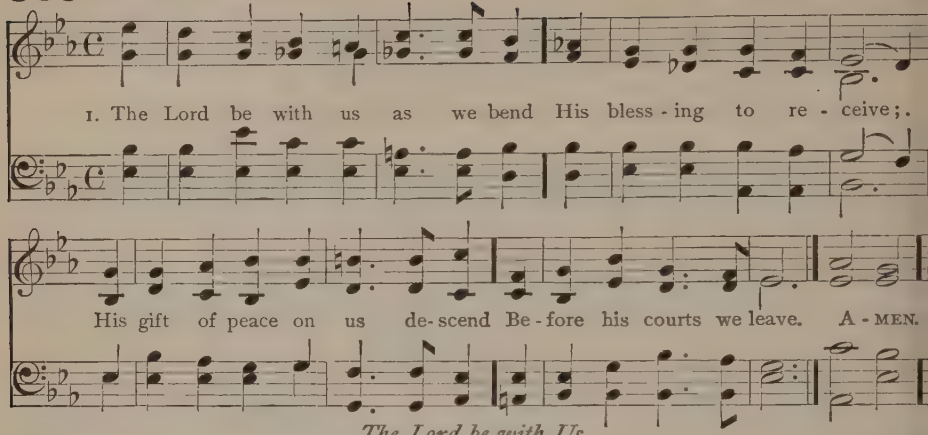
4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our All:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

535 Holy Trinity C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



The Lord be with Us

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be near to God.

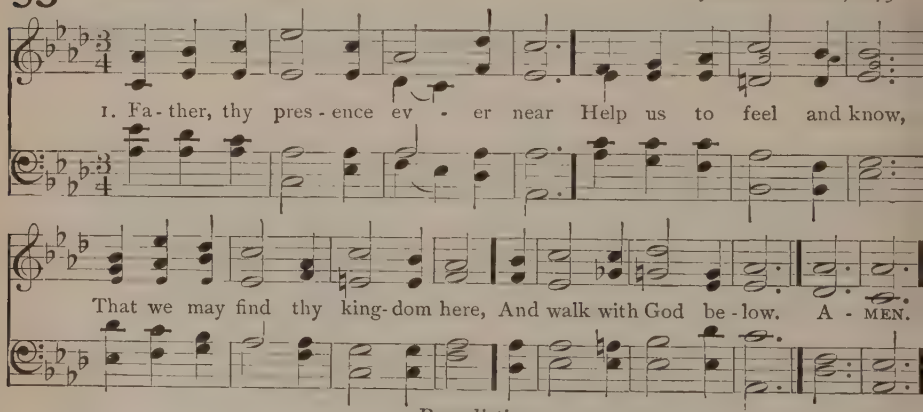
3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be he of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep,
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard his people's sleep.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

536 Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Benediction

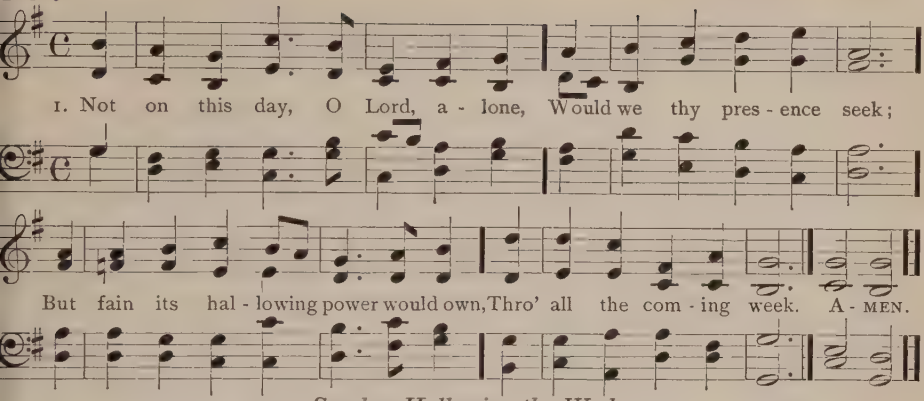
1 Father, thy presence ever near
Help us to feel and know,
That we may find thy kingdom here,
And walk with God below.

2 Help us to find in thy great love,
Our dearest hope and guide:
Who rests on wisdom from above
Can need no help beside.

N. HALE

537 Faith C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



Sunday Hallowing the Week

2 If calm and bright its moments prove,
Untouched by pain or woe,
May they reflect a thankful love
To thee, from whom they flow.

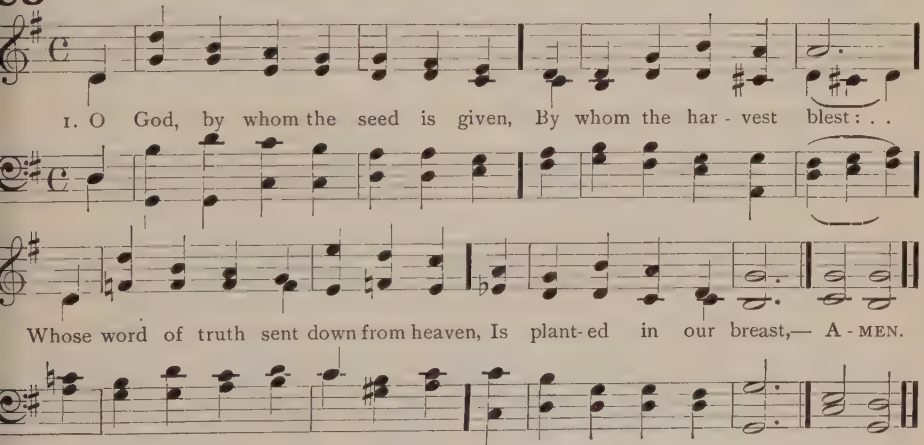
3 Or should they bring us grief severe,
Still may we lean on thee;
And though our eyes let fall the tear,
At peace our spirits be.

4 In every scene, or dark, or bright,
Thy favor may we seek;
And O, do thou direct us right
Through all the coming week!

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1837

538 Camden Road C. M.

A. HUDSON



God Giveth the Increase

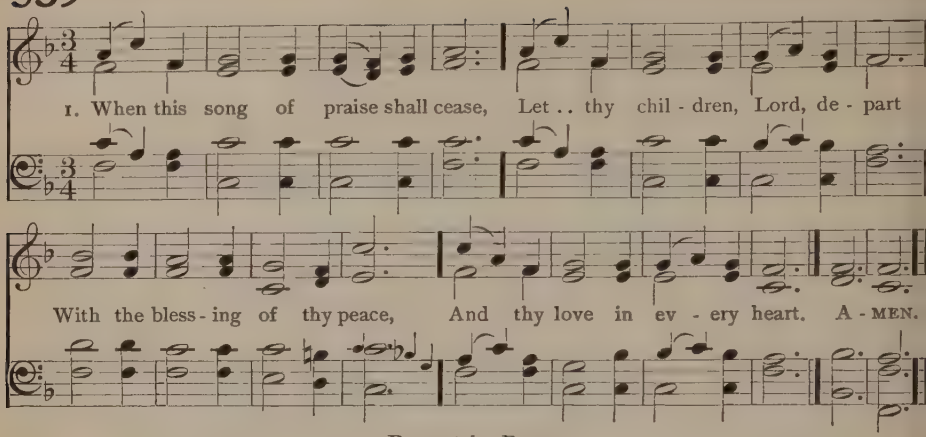
2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air;
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care.

3 Though buried deep or thinly strown,
Do thou thy grace supply:
The hope in earthly furrows sown
Shall ripen in the sky.

REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

539 Aletta 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858



Depart in Peace

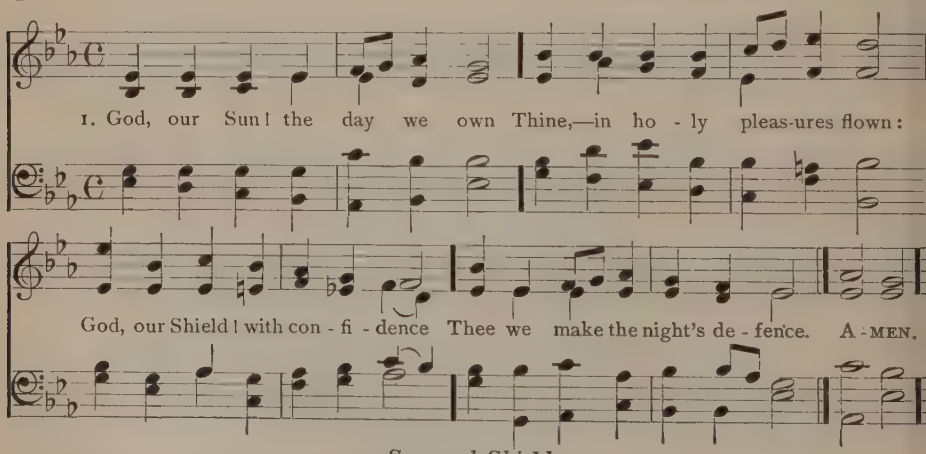
2 O, where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath thine eye,
That thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;
Be thine aid forever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1869

540 Posen 7s.

GEORGE C. STRATTNER (1650–1705)



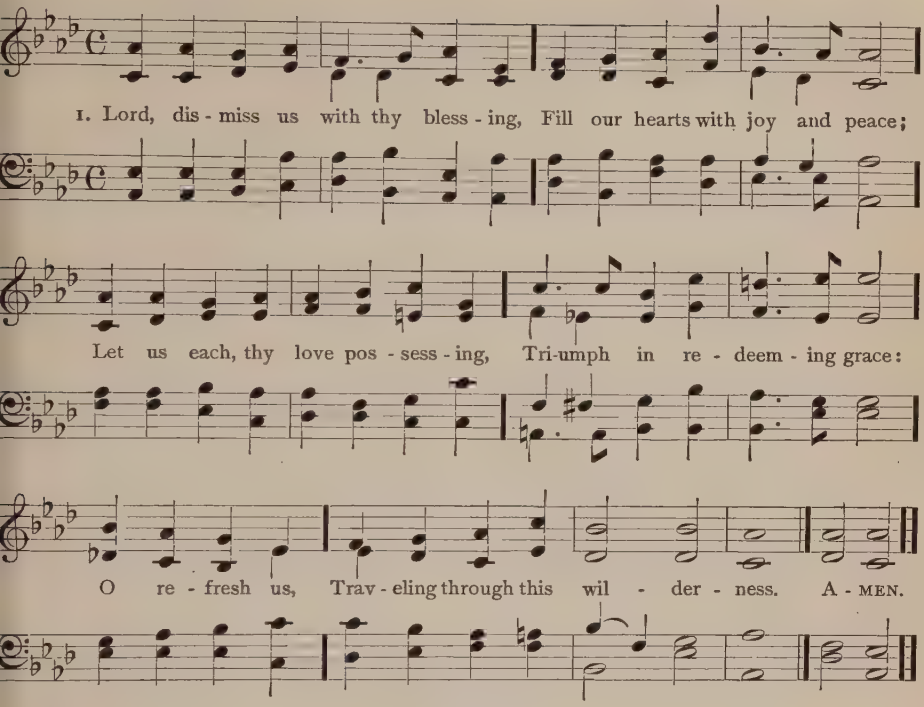
Sun and Shield

1 God, our Sun! the day we own
Thine,—in holy pleasures flown:
God, our Shield! with confidence
Thee we make the night's defence.

2 Thee we bless for each high thought
By these hours of worship brought:
Thee we trust for aid to lead
Holy thought to holy deed.

541 St. Raphael 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1863



Bless our Going out

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

John Fawcett, 1773

542 (Posen) 7s. *'Parting'*

1 As the sun's enlivening eye
Shines on every place the same,
So the Lord is always nigh
To the souls that love his name.

2 For a season called to part,
Let us, then, ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

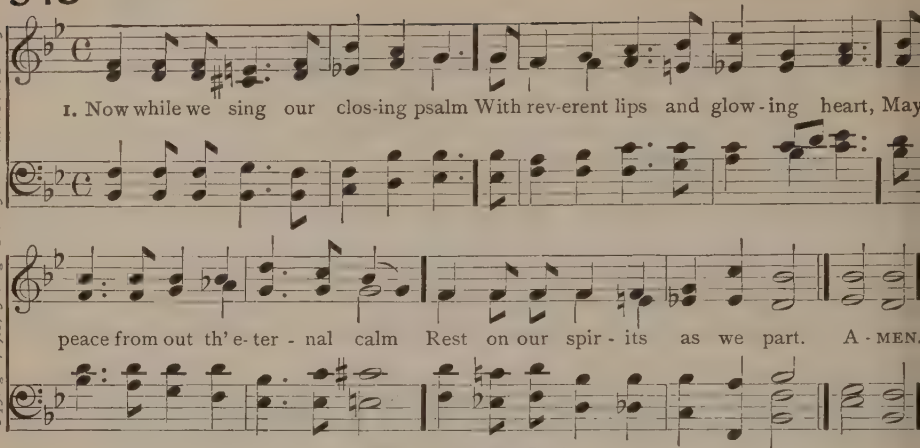
3 Father, hear our humble prayer!
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

4 In thy strength may we be strong;
Sweeten every cross and pain;
Give us, if we live, ere long
Here to meet in peace again.

JOHN NEWTON, 1776

543 Alfried L. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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The Peace of God

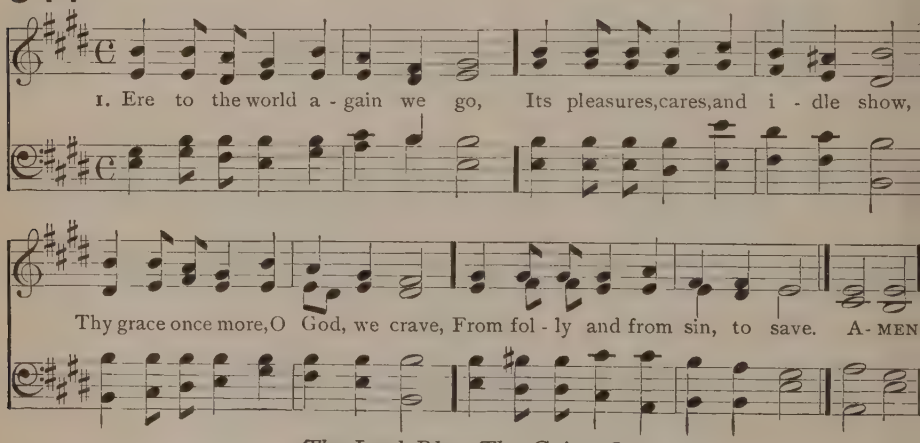
1 Now while we sing our closing psalm
With reverent lips and glowing heart,
May peace from out the eternal calm
Rest on our spirits as we part.

2 May light to guide us every hour,
From thee, eternal Sun, descend;
And strength from thee, almighty Powe
Be with us now and to the end.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW (1819–1892)

544 Hampstead L. M.

WILLIAM SMALLWOOD (1831–)



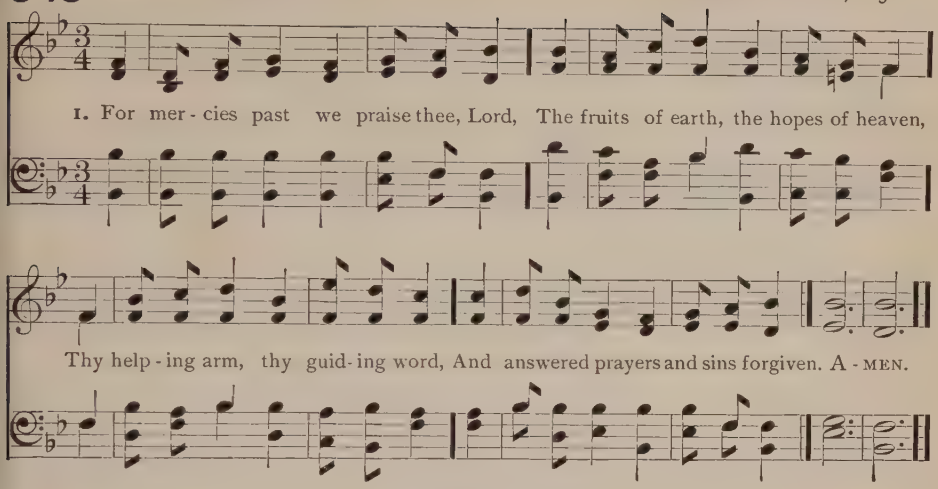
The Lord Bless Thy Going Out

2 May the great truths we here have heard,
The lessons of thy holy Word,
Dwell in our inmost bosoms deep,
And all our souls from error keep.

3 O may the influence of this day
Long as our memory with us stay;
And as an angel guardian prove,
To guide us to our home above!

545 Hebron L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



'Our Guide and Stay'

2 Whene'er we tread on danger's height,
Or walk temptation's slippery way,
Be still, to lead our steps aright,
Thy word our guide, thine arm our stay!

3 Be ours thy blessed presence still,
United hearts, unchanging love,
No thought that contradicts thy will,
No wish that centers not above.

546 Hampstead L. M. *Parting Hymn*

1 Thy presence, ever-living God,
Wide through all nature spreads abroad,
Thy watchful eyes which never sleep
In every place thy children keep.

2 To thee we now commit our ways,
And still implore thy heavenly grace:
Still cause thy face on us to shine,
And guard and guide us still as thine.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

547 Hampstead L. M. *Our Daily Bread*

1 Thy bounteous hand with food can bless
The bleak and lonely wilderness,
And thou hast taught us, Lord, to pray
For daily bread from day to day.

2 And O, when through the wilds we roam
That part us from our heavenly home,
When lost in danger, want, and woe,
Our faithless tears begin to flow,

3 Do thou thy gracious comfort give,
By which alone the soul may live;
And grant thy children, Lord, we pray,
The bread of life from day to day.

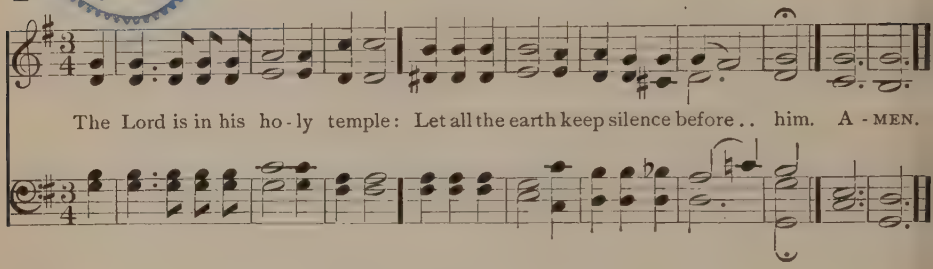
REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

BEULAH COLLEGE
LIBRARY
UPLAND, CALIF.

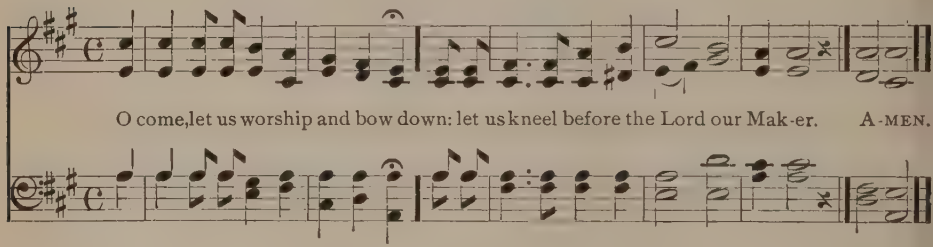
SENTENCES AND CANTICLES

CALL TO WORSHIP

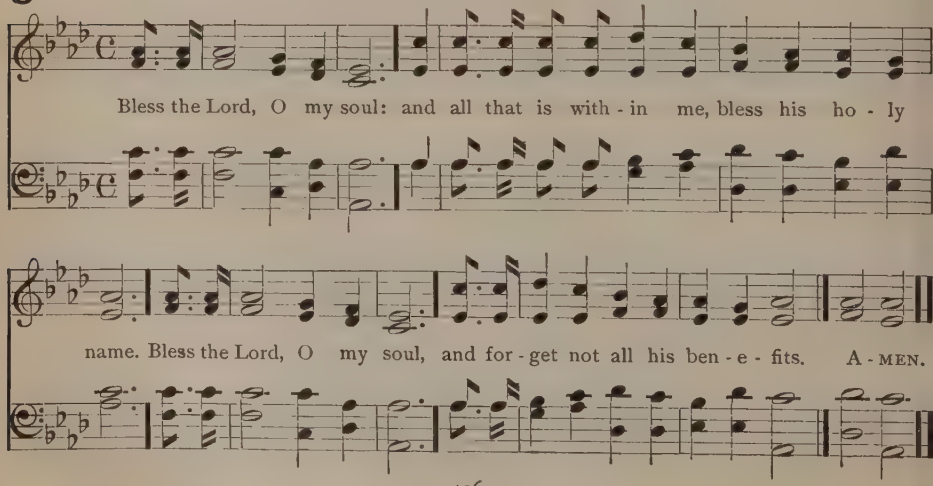
1 *The Lord is in His Holy Temple*



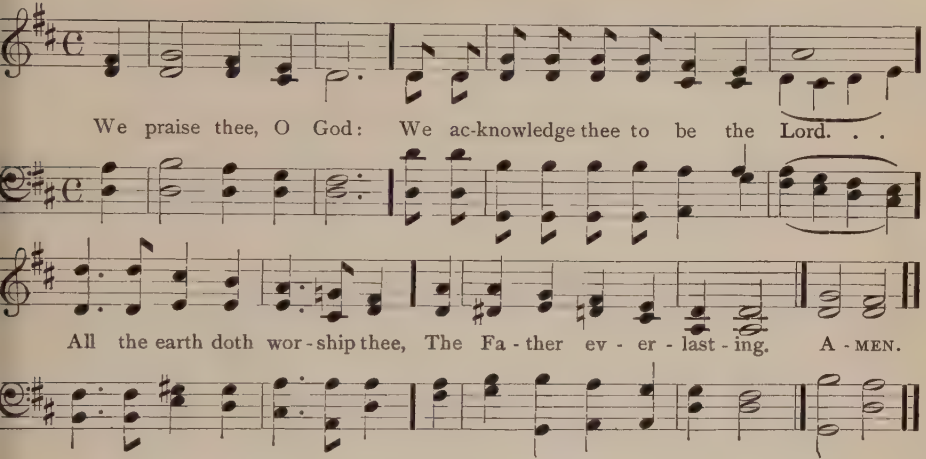
2 *O Come, Let Us Worship*



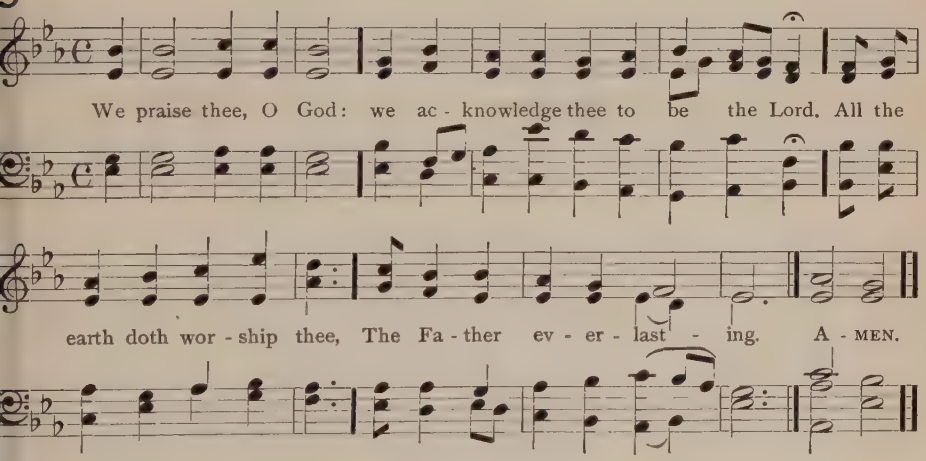
3 *Bless the Lord, O My Soul*



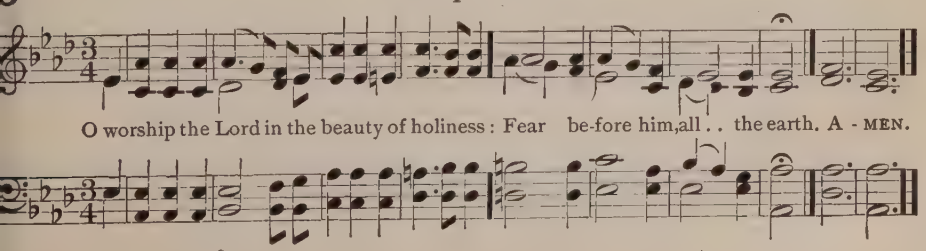
4 *We Praise Thee, O God* Arr. from JOSEPH BARNBY



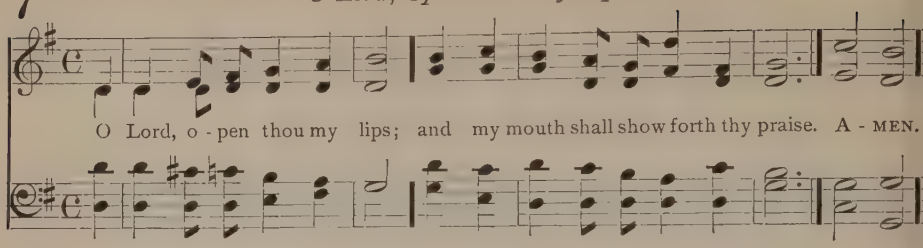
5 *We Praise Thee, O God* Arr. from HENRY SMART



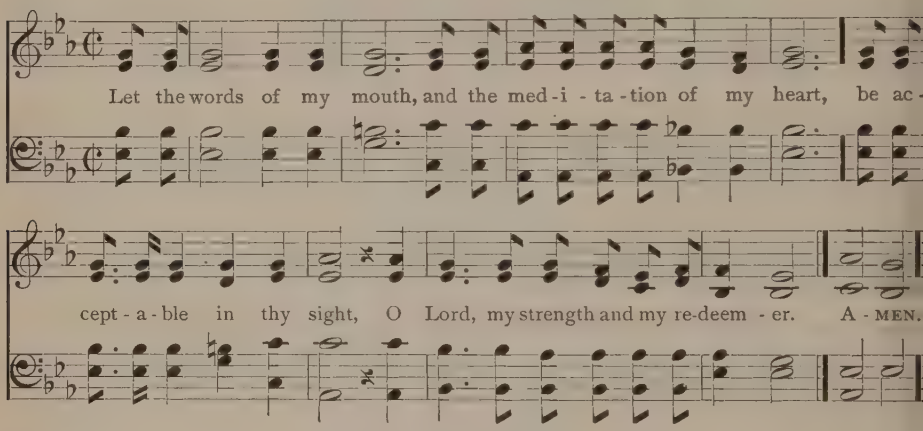
6 *O Worship the Lord*



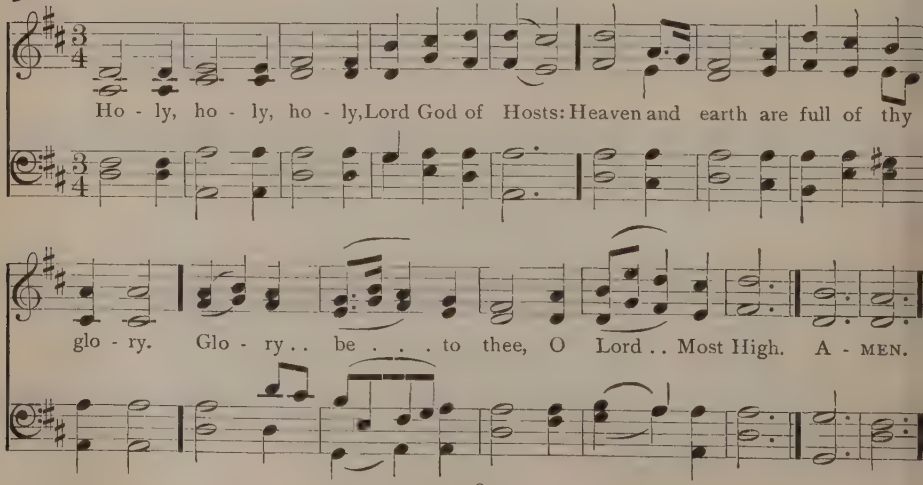
7 *O Lord, Open Thou My Lips*



8 *Let the Words of My Mouth*



9 *Holy, Holy, Holy*



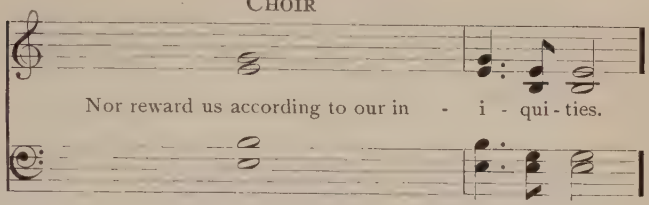
IO

O Lord, Deal not with Us after Our Sins

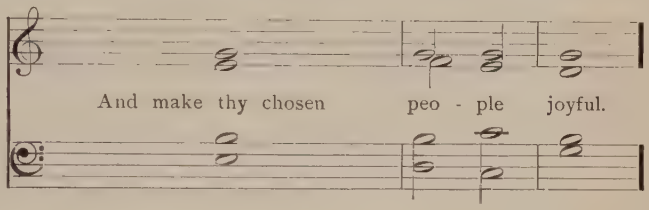
MINISTER

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins:

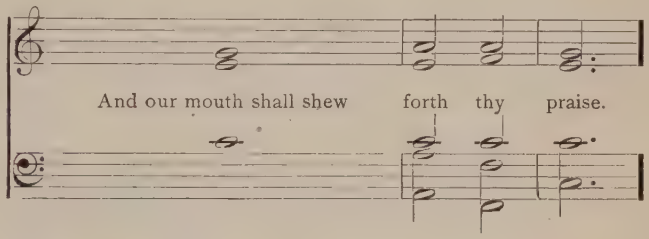
CHOIR



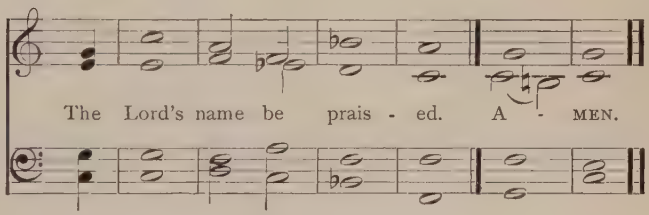
Endue thy ministers with righteousness:



O Lord, open thou our lips:

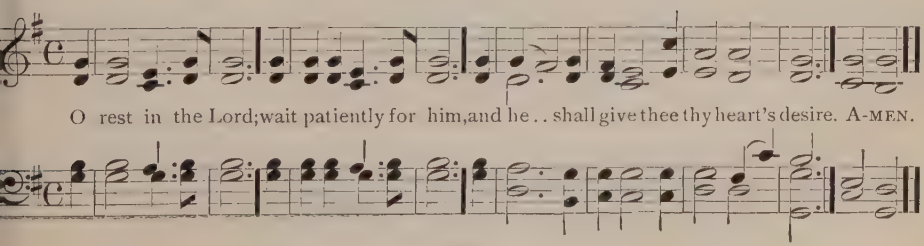


Praise ye the Lord:



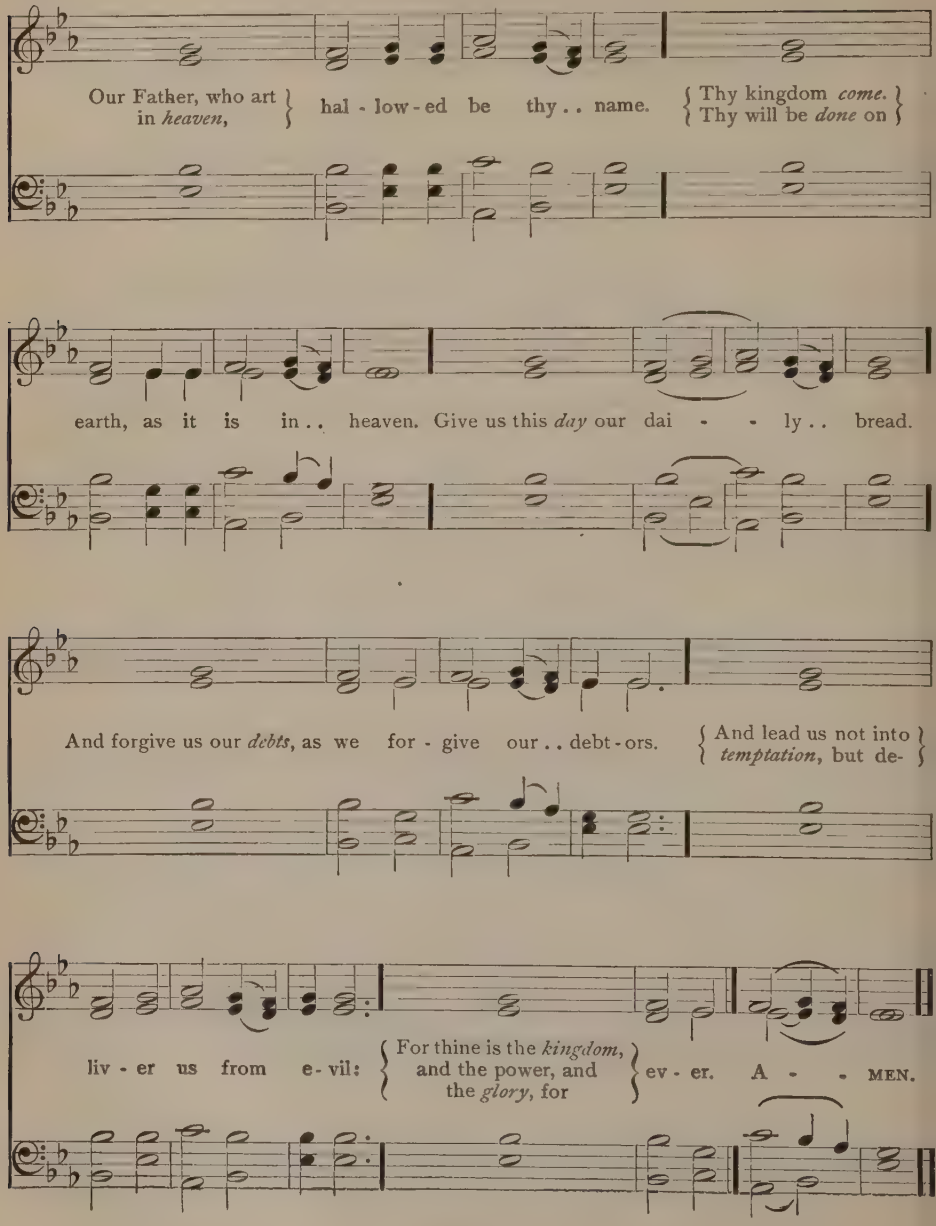
II

O Rest in the Lord



12

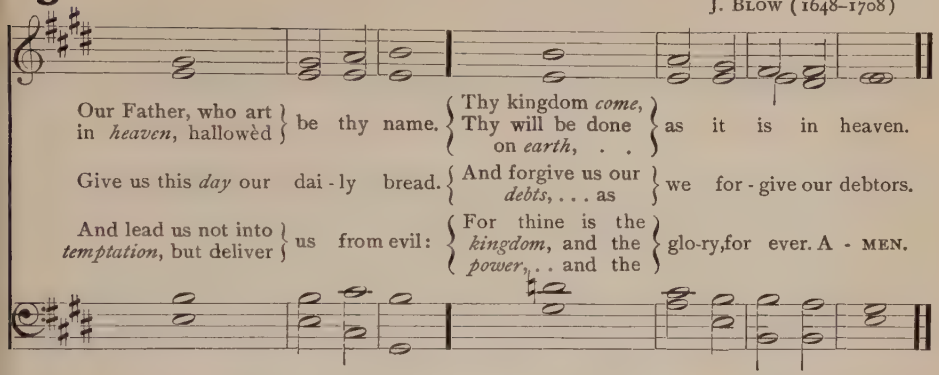
Our Father, Who art in Heaven



13 THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, Who art in Heaven

J. Blow (1648–1708)



14 AFTER PRAYER

The Lord be with You

Minister — Choir

The Lord be with you: — And with thy spirit.

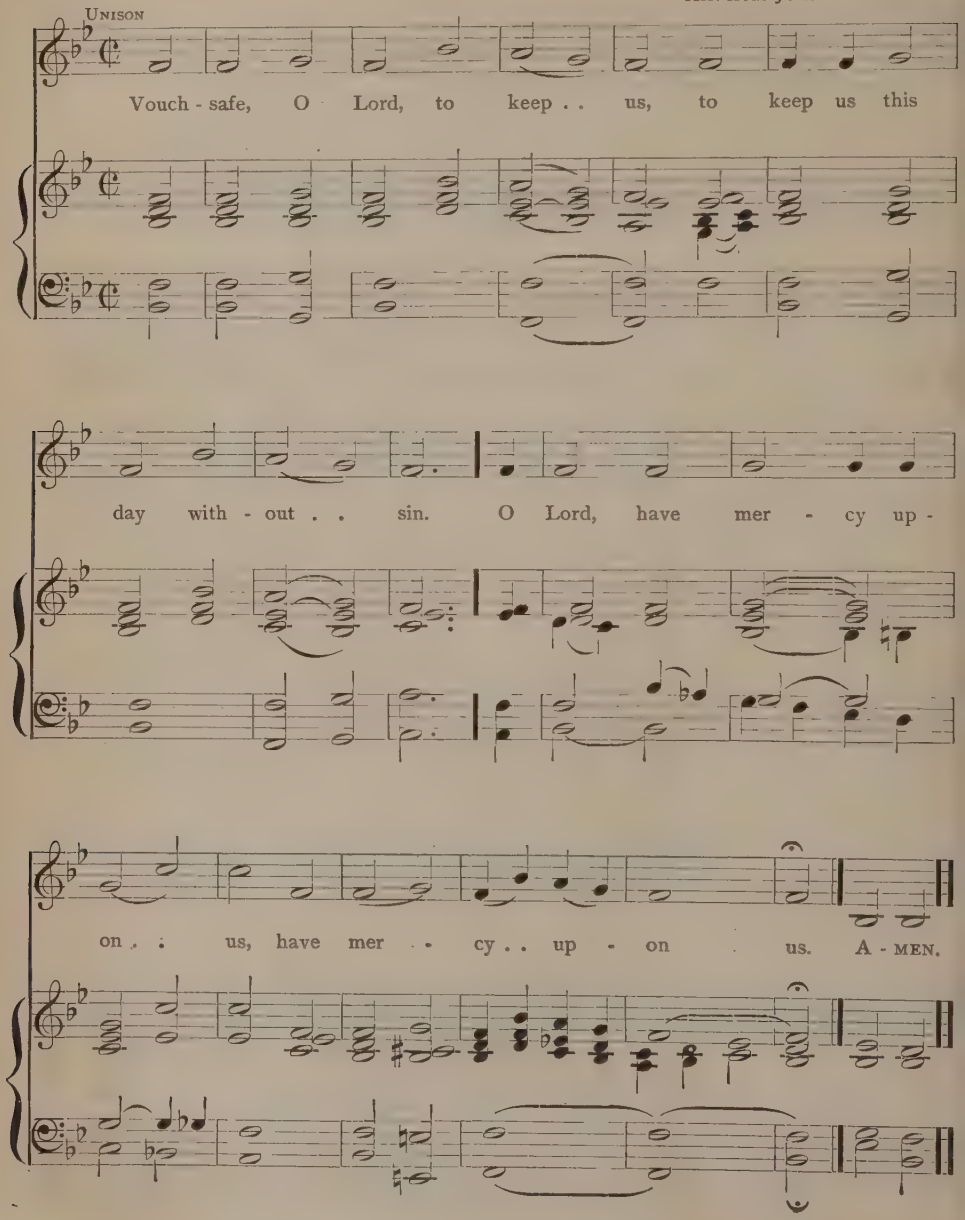
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us: — And grant us thy sal - va - - tion.

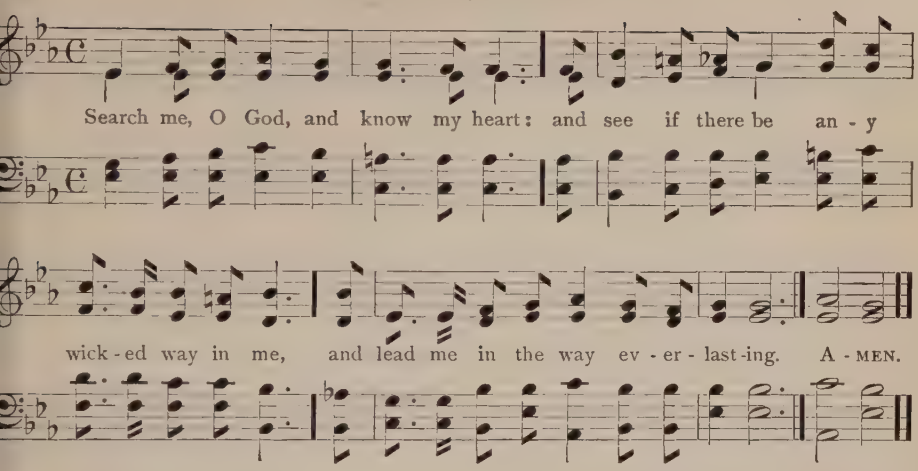
O God, make clean our hearts within us: — And take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

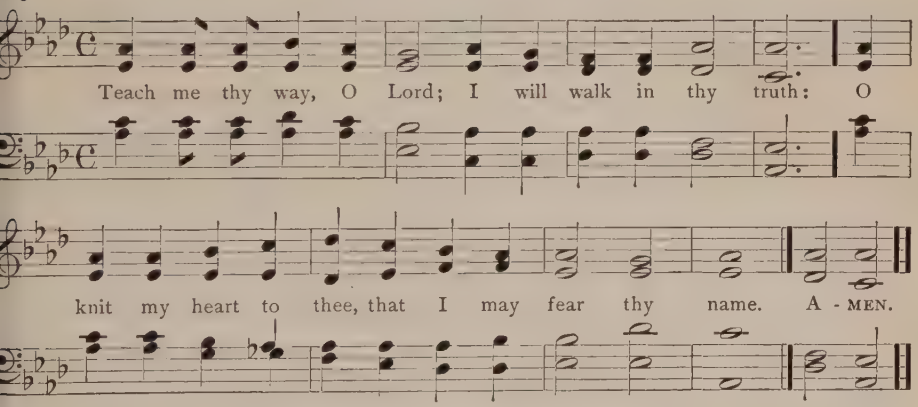
O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world: — Grant us thy peace. A - men.

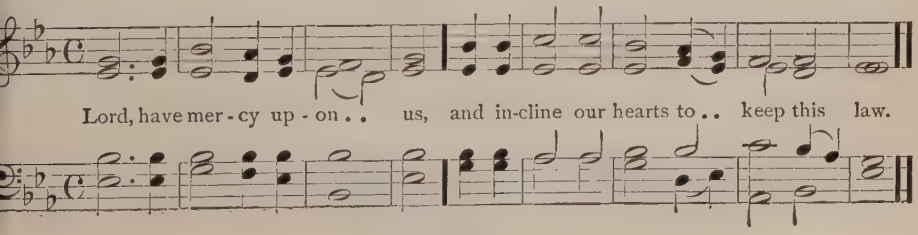
15 *Vouchsafe, O Lord, to Keep Us*

Arr. from JOHN B. DYKES

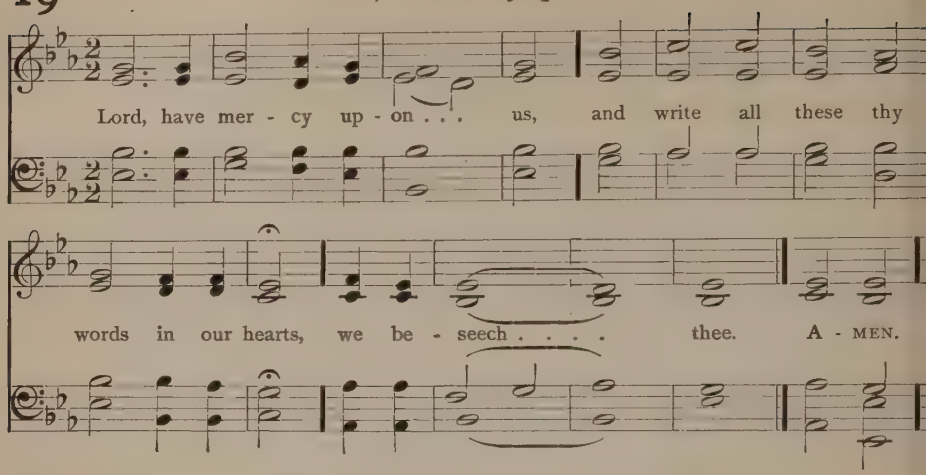


16 *Search Me, O God*

AFTER COMMANDMENTS

17 *Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord*

18 *Lord, Have Mercy upon Us*

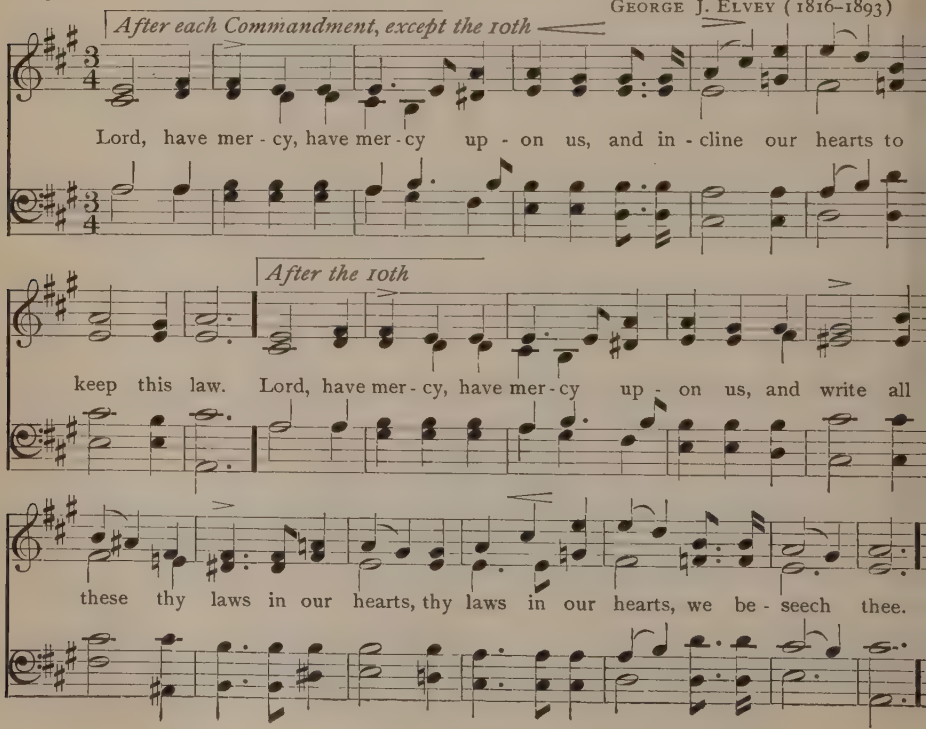


19 *Lord, Have Mercy upon Us*

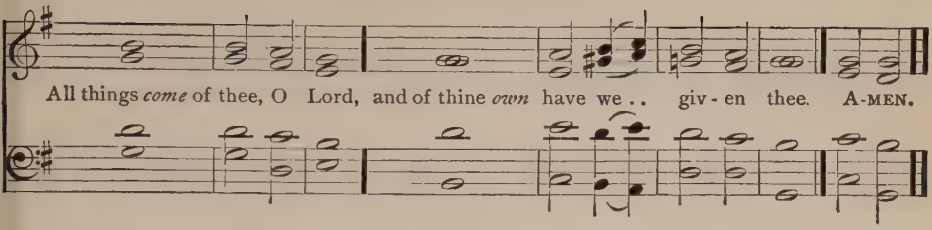


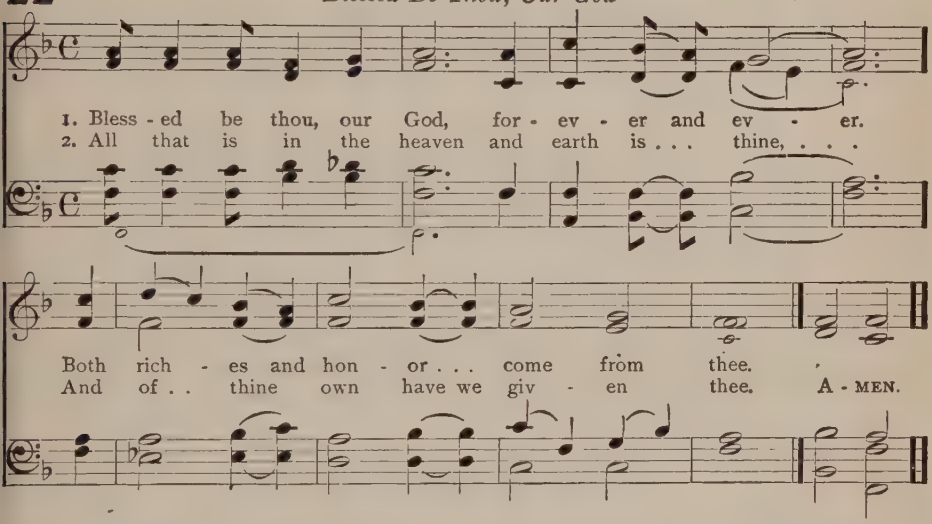
20 *Lord, Have Mercy upon Us*

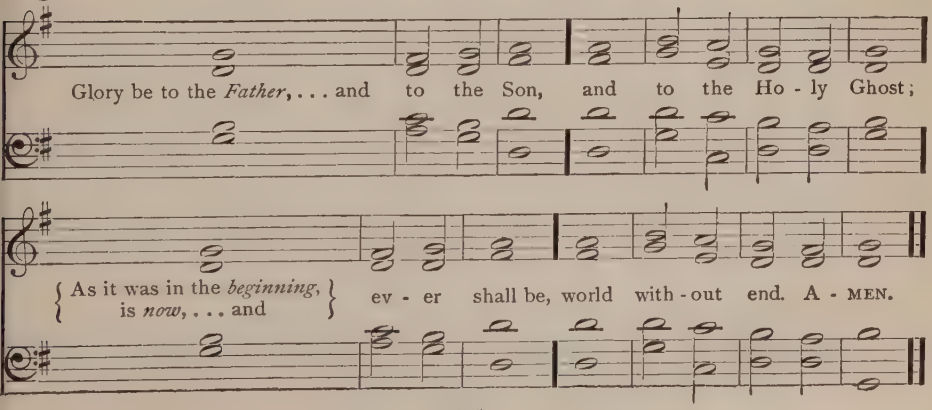
GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816–1893)



21 *All Things Come of Thee*



22 *Blessed Be Thou, Our God*

23 *Glory be to the Father*

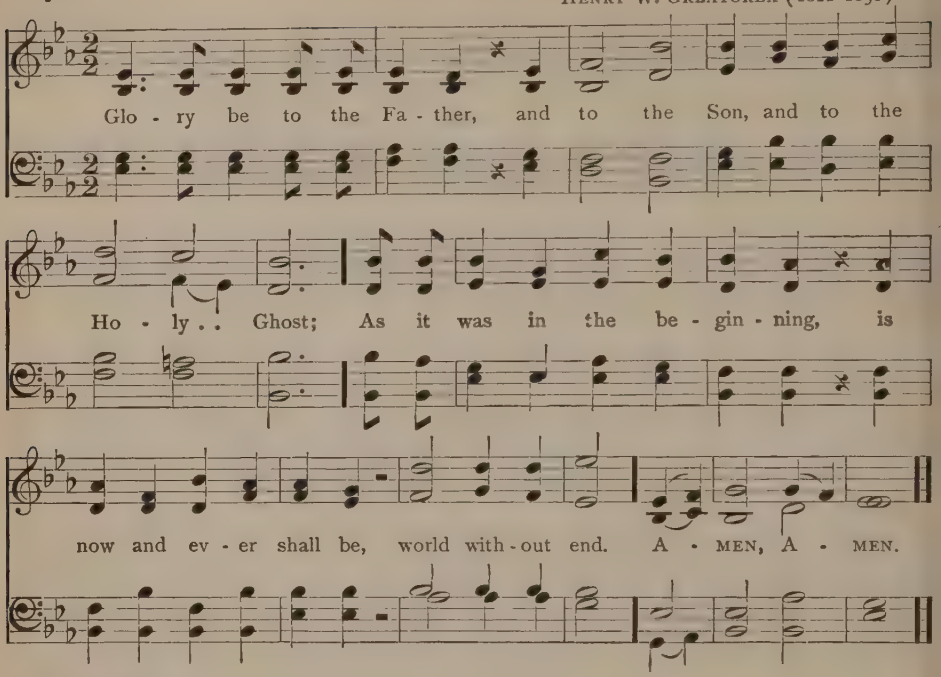


GLORIA PATRI

24

Glory be to the Father

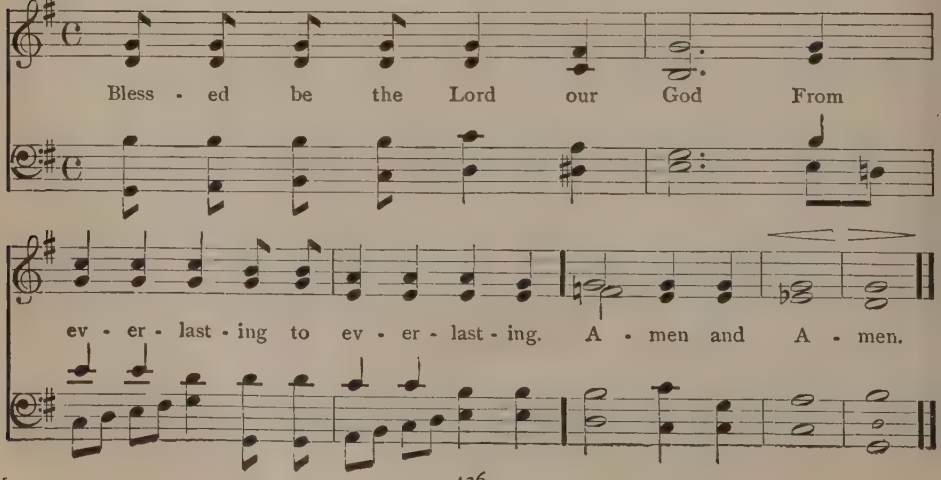
HENRY W. GREATOREX (1811–1858)



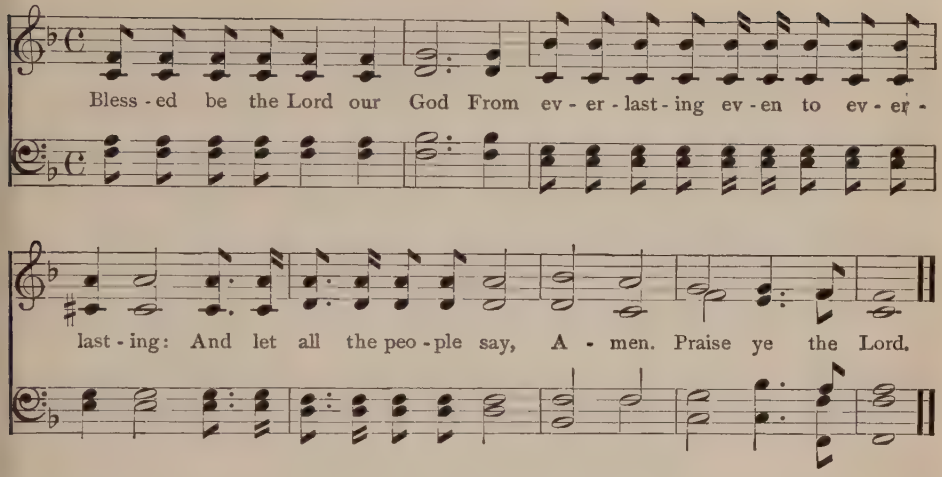
DOXOLOGIES

25

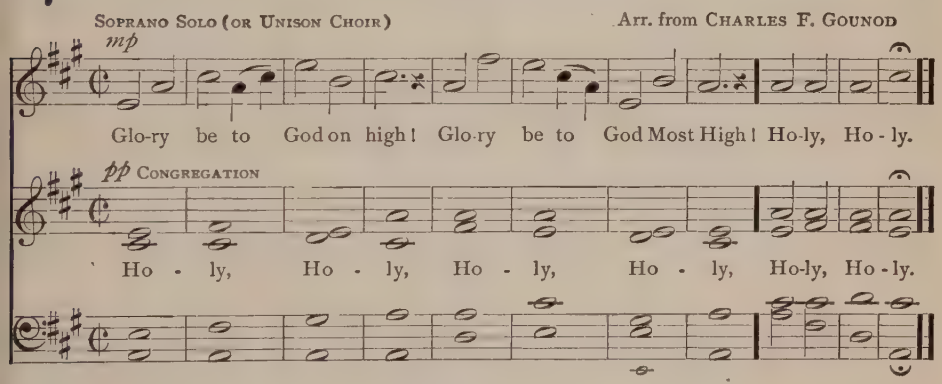
Blessed be the Lord, Our God



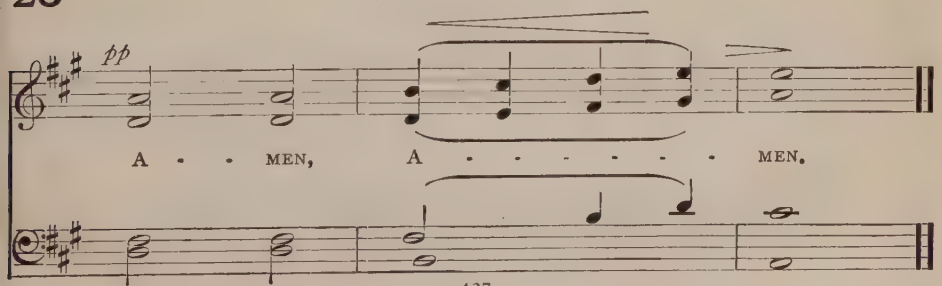
26 *Blessed be the Lord, Our God*



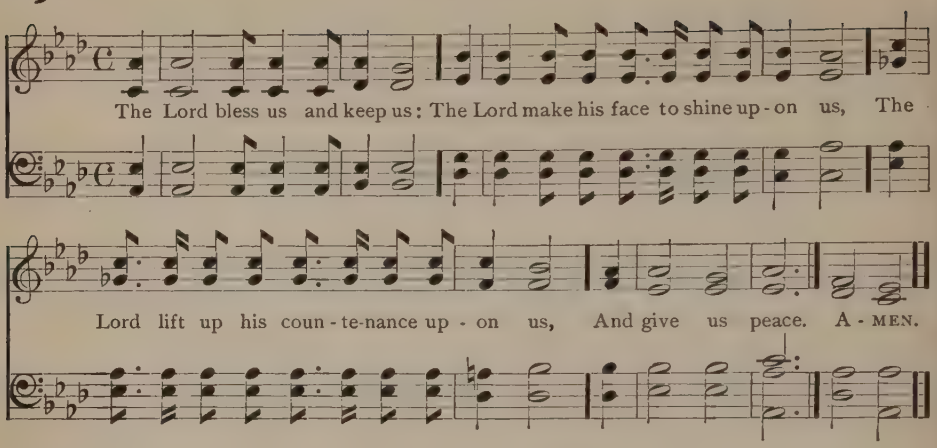
27 *Glory be to God on High*



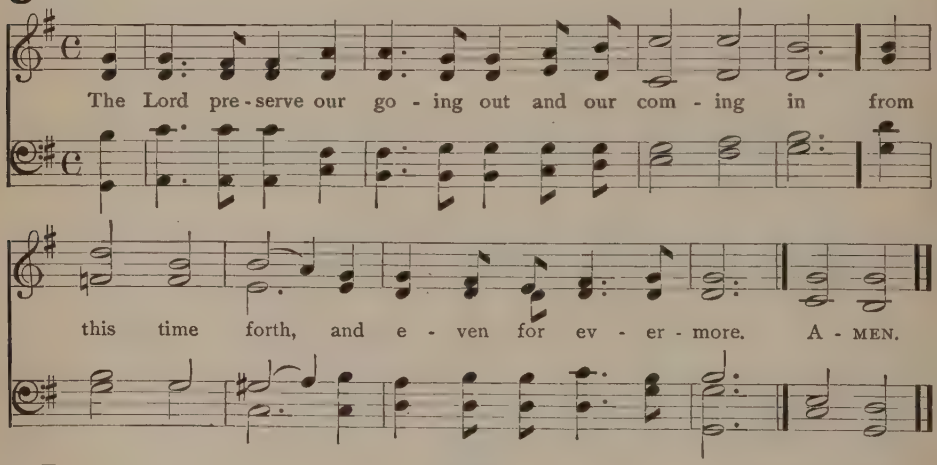
28 *The Dresden Amen*



29 *The Lord Bless Us*

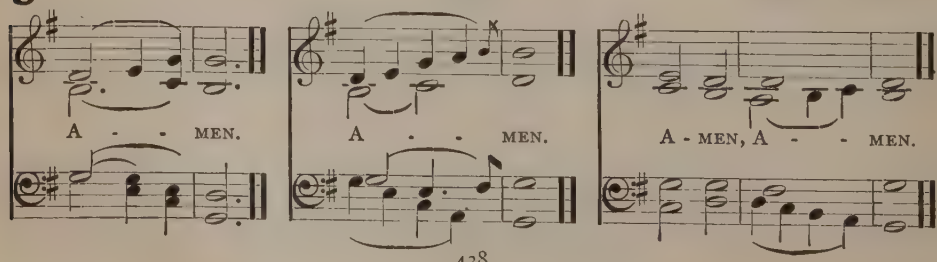


30 *The Lord Preserve Our Going Out*



31 *Amen*

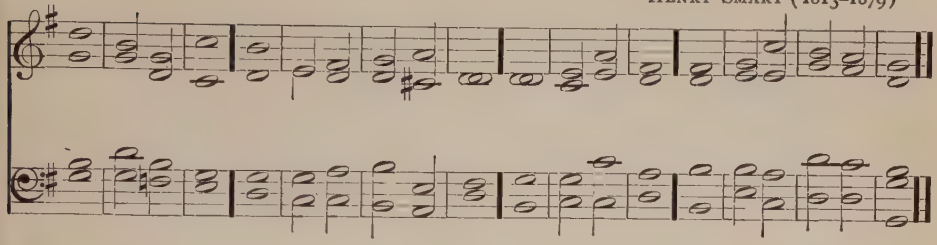
THOMAS ADAMS



32

Venite Exultemus, Domino

HENRY SMART (1813–1879)



O come, let us *sing* . . . . un- | to the | Lord:
Let us heartily *rejoice* . . in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

Let us come before his *pres-* . ence | with thanks- | giving:
And *show* . . . . . ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

For the *Lord* . . . . . is a | great — | God:
And a *great* . . . . . | King a- | bove all | gods.

In his hands are all the *cor-* . ners | of the | earth:
And the *strength* . . . . of the | hills is | his — | also.

The sea is *his*, ... | and he | made it:
And his *hands* . . . . . pre- | pared the | dry — | land.

O come, let us *wor-* . . . . ship | and fall | down:
And *kneel* . . . . . be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

For *he* . . . . . is the | Lord our | God:
And we are the people of his *pasture*
. . . . . and the | sheep of | his — | hand.

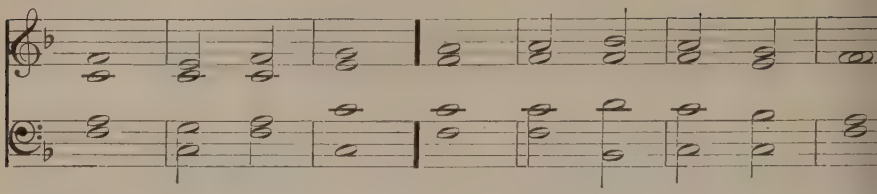
O worship the *Lord* in the . . . | beauty . of | holiness:
Let the whole *earth* . . . . . | stand in | awe of | him:

For he cometh, for he *cometh*, to | judge the | earth:
And with righteousness to judge the
world . . . . . and the | peo - ple | with his | truth.

Glory be to the *Father*, . . . and | to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

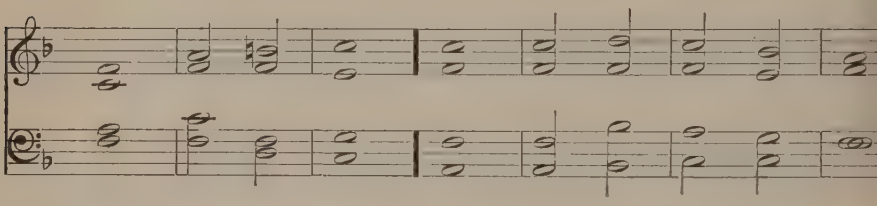
As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, and | ev - er | shall be,
World. . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

33 *Gloria in Excelsis Deo*



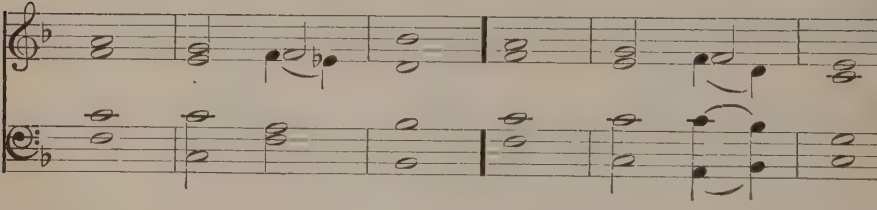
Glory *be* . . . . . to | God on | high:
And on *earth* . . . . . | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise thee, we bless *thee,* . we | wor - ship | thee:
We glorify thee, we give *thanks* . to | thee for | thy great | glory.



O Lord *God,* . . . . . | heaven - ly | King:
God . . . . . the | Fa - ther | Al- — | mighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten *Son* . . | Je - sus | Christ:
O Lord God, Lamb of *God,* . . . | Son — | of the | Father.



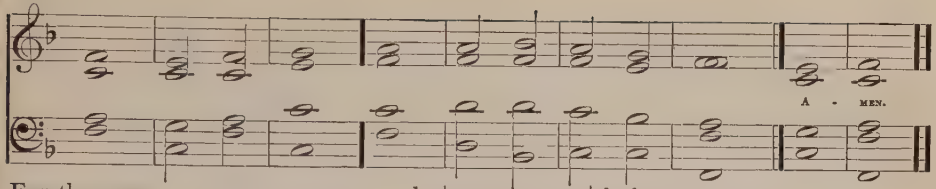
That takest a*way* . . . . . the | sins . of the | world:
Have *mer-* . . . . . cy up- | on — | us.

Thou that takest a*way* . . . . the | sins . of the | world:
Have *mer-* . . . . . cy up- | on — | us.

Thou that takest a*way* . . . . the | sins . of the | world:
Re- . . . . . | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father:
Have *mer-* . . . . . cy up- | on — | us.

33 (*Concluded*)



For thou *on-* . . . . . ly | art — | holy:
Thou . . . . . | on - ly | art the | Lord;

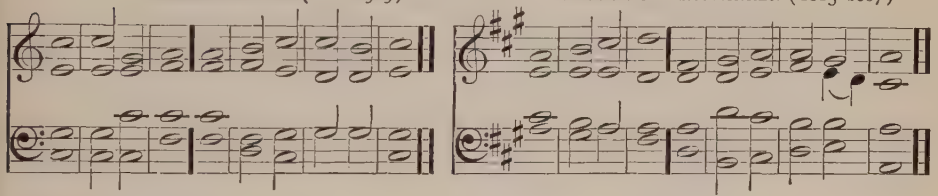
Thou only, O *Christ,* . . with the | Ho - ly | Ghost:
Art most *high* . . . . . in the | glory . of | God the | Father.

(*Gloria Patri*) AMEN.

34

Benedic Anima Mea

THOMAS TALLIS (-1585) GEORGE A. MACFARREN (1813–1887)



Praise the *Lord,* . . . . . | O my | soul:
And all that is *within* . . . . . me | praise his | ho - ly | name.

Praise the *Lord,* . . . . . | O my | soul:
And . . . . . for- | get not | all his | benefits.

Who for-*giv-* . . . . . eth | all thy | sin:
And . . . . . | healeth . all | thine in- | firmities;

Who saveth thy *life* . . . . . | from de- | struction:
And crowneth *thee* . . . . . with | mercy . and | lov - ing- | kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of *his,* . .
ye that ex- | cel in | strength:
Ye that fulfil his *commandment,* . .
. . . . . and hearken unto the | voice — | of his | word.

O praise the *Lord,* . . . . . all | ye his | hosts:
Ye *servants* . . . . . of | His that | do his | pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of
his, ... in all places of | His do- | minion:
Praise *thou* . . . . . the | Lord, — | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Father,* . . . . . and | to the | Son:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost:

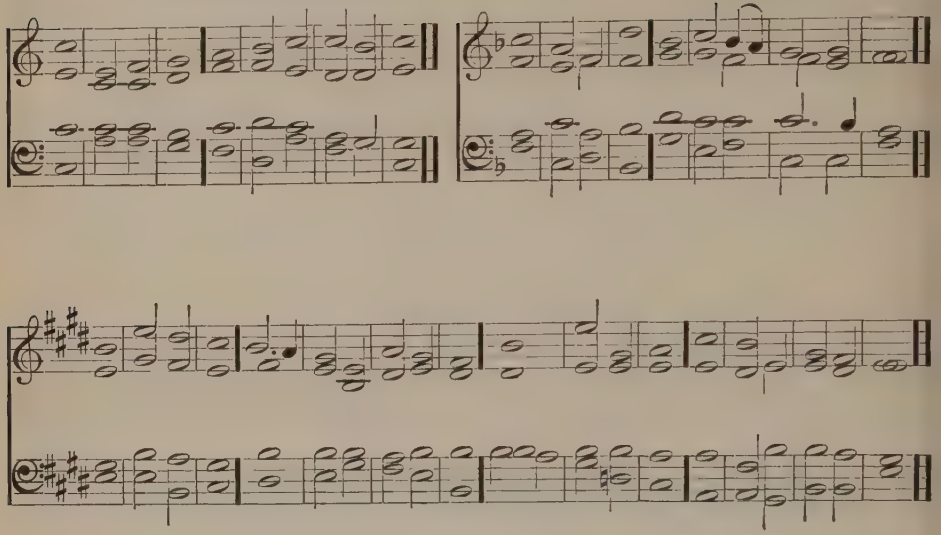
As it was in the *beginning,* is *now,* . and | ev - er | shall be:
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

35

Jubilate Deo

EDWIN G. MONK (1819–)

BENJAMIN COOKE



O be joyful in the *Lord*, ... | all ye | lands:
Serve the Lord with *gladness* . . . . .
. . . . . and come before his | pres - ence | with a | song.

Be ye sure that the *Lord* . . . . . | he is | God:
It is he that hath made us, and not we *ourselves:*
we are his *people* . . . . . and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.

O go your way into his gates with *thanksgiving*
. . . . . and into his | courts with | praise:
Be thankful unto *him*, ... and | speak good | of his | name.

For the Lord is *gracious*, . . . his mercy is | ev - er- | lasting:
And his truth *endureth* . . . . from gener- | ation . to | gen - er- | ation.

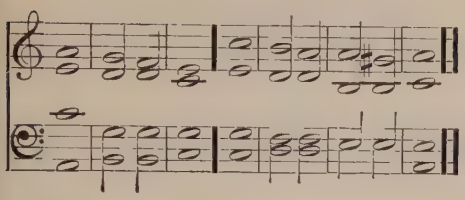
Glory be to the *Father*, ... and | to the | Son:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, . . . and | ev - er | shall be:
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

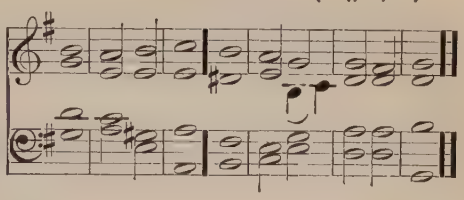
36

Deus Misereatur

WILLIAM CROFT (1678–1727)



H. ALDRICH (1647–1710)



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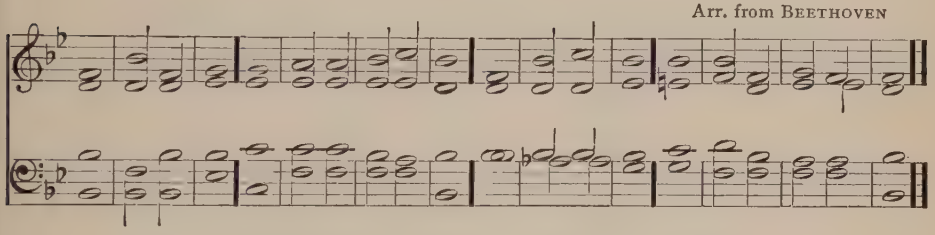


God be *merciful* . . . . . unto | us, and | bless us:
And show us the light of his
countenance, ... and be | merci - ful | un - to | us:

That thy *way* . . . . . may be | known upon | earth:
Thy *sav-* . . . . . ing | health a- | mong all | nations.

Let the people *praise* . . . . . | thee, O | God:
Yea, let *all* . . . . . the | peo - ple | praise — | thee.

O let the nations *rejoice* . . . . | and be | glad:
For thou shalt judge the folk
righteously, . . and govern the | na - tions | up - on | earth.

Let the people *praise* . . . . . | thee, O | God:
Yea, let *all* . . . . . the | peo - ple | praise — | thee.

Then shall the *earth* . . . bring | forth her | increase:
And God, even our own *God* . . shall | give — | us his | blessing.

God . . . . . shall | bless — | us:
And all the *ends* . . . . . of the | world shall | fear — | him.

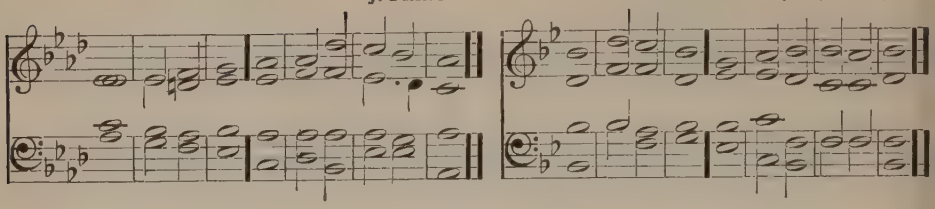
Glory be to the *Father,* . . . and | to the | Son:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost:
As it was in the *be-ginning,* is *now,* and | ev - er | shall be:
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

37

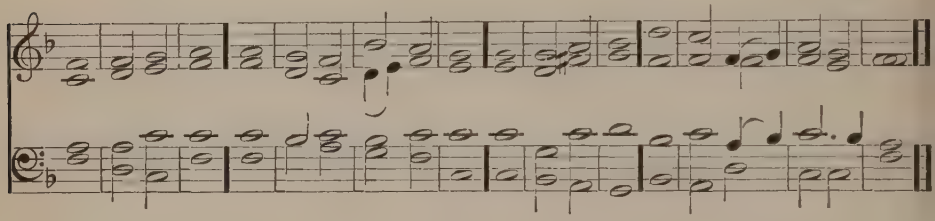
Nunc Dimittis

J. PRING

STEPHEN ELVEY (1805–1860)



RICHARD LANGDON (1729–1803)



Lord, now lettest thou thy *servant* de- | part . in | peace:
Ac- . . . . . | cord - ing | to thy | word.

For . . . . . mine | eyes have | seen:
Thy . . . . . | — . sal- | va- — | tion,

Which . . . . . thou | hast pre- | pared:
Before . . . . . the | face — | of all | people;

To be a *light* . . . . . to | lighten.the | Gentiles:
And to be the *glo-* . . . . . ry | of thy | peo - ple | Israel.

Glory be to the *Father,* . . . and | to the | Son:
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost:

As it was in the *beginning,* is *now,* and | ev - er | shall be:
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

AND

OTHER AIDS TO WORSHIP

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2. God, the Faithful Creator (Ps. 104).
3. The Majesty and Mystery of the Almighty (Ps. 29; Job 9, 12, 26).
4. Praise to God as Creator, King and Judge (Ps. 95, 96, 97).
5. Praise to God as Creator and Preserver (Ps. 33).
6. Praise to God for His Righteousness and Majesty (Ps. 93, 98, 100).
7. The Works and the Word of God (Ps. 19).
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10. The Whole Creation Summoned to Praise (Ps. 148, 149, 150).
11. God's Eternity and Man's Mortality (Ps. 90, 102).
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15. Fearlessness and Security of Him who Trusts God (Ps. 27, 91).
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RESPONSIVE READINGS

First Reading

God Ever Present and All-Knowing

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me:
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before, And laid thy hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning, And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me, And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
And the light about me shall be night;
Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou didst create mine inmost being,
And weave me together ere I was born.
My frame was not hidden from thee, when I was made in secret:
Thine eyes did see mine unformed substance:
And in thy book were written all my days yet to be.
I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Wonderful are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.
How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.

[Search me

Search me, O God, and know my heart: Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

Second Reading

God, the Faithful Creator

Ps. 104 BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;
Who maketh winds his messengers, Flames of fire his ministers:

Who laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be moved for ever.
Thou coverest it with the deep as with a vesture;
The waters stood above the mountains.
At thy rebuke they fled; At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away
(The mountains rose, the valleys sank down)
Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;
That they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys:
They run among the mountains;
They give drink to every beast of the field;
The wild asses quench their thirst.
By them the birds of the heaven have their habitations;
They sing among the branches.
He watereth the mountains from his chambers:
The earth hath its fill from the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,
And herb for the service of man;
That he may bring forth food out of the earth,
And wine to make glad the heart of man,
Oil to make his face to shine,
And bread to strengthen man's heart.

The trees of the Lord have their fill,
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;
Where the birds make their nests:
As for the stork, the fir-trees are her house.
The high mountains are for the wild goats;
The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons:
The sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night,
Wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey,
And seek their food from God.
The sun ariseth, they get them away,
And lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work
And to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! In wisdom hast thou made them all:
The earth is full of thy riches.
Yonder sea, great and wide,—
Therein are things creeping innumerable,
Living creatures, both small and great.
There go the ships;
There is leviathan, whom thou hast formed to play therein.
These wait all for thee,
That thou mayest give them their food in due season.
Thou givest unto them, they gather;
Thou openest thy hand, they are satisfied with good.
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled;
Thou takest away their breath, they die, And return to their dust.
Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created;
And thou renewest the face of the ground.

Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;
Let the Lord rejoice in his works:
Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;
He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
Let my meditation be sweet unto him: I will rejoice in the Lord.
BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Third Reading

The Majesty and Mystery of the Almighty

Ps. 29, Job 9, 12, 26

ASCRIBE unto the Lord, O ye sons of the mighty,
Ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.
Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: The God of glory thundereth,
Even the Lord upon many waters.
The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the Lord breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.
The voice of the Lord cleaveth the flames of fire.
The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; And strippeth the forests bare:
And in his temple everything saith, Glory.

He removeth the mountains, and they know it not,
When he overturneth them in his anger;
Who shaketh the earth out of its place, And the pillars thereof tremble;
Who commandeth the sun, and it riseth not; And sealeth up the stars:
He alone stretcheth out the heavens,
And treadeth upon the waves of the sea;
Who maketh the Bear, Orion, and the Pleiades,
And the chambers of the south;
Who doeth great things past finding out,
Yea, marvellous things without number.
Lo, he goeth by me, and I see him not:
He passeth on also, but I perceive him not.
With him is wisdom and might; He hath counsel and understanding.
In his hand is the soul of every living thing, And the breath of all mankind.
Behold, he breaketh down, and it cannot be built again;
He shutteth up a man, and there can be no opening.
Behold, he withholdeth the waters, and they dry up;
Again, he sendeth them out, and they overturn the earth.
With him is strength and wisdom.
He uncovereth deep things out of darkness,
And bringeth out to light the shadow of death.
He stretcheth out the north over empty space,
And hangeth the earth upon nothing.
He bindeth up the waters in his thick clouds;
And the cloud is not rent under them.

He incloseth the face of his throne, And spreadeth his cloud upon it.
He hath described a boundary upon the face of the waters,
Unto the confines of light and darkness.
The pillars of heaven tremble, And are astonished at his rebuke.
He stirreth up the sea with his power:
By his Spirit the heavens are garnished.
Lo, these are but the outskirts of his ways:
And how small a whisper do we hear of him!
But the thunder of his power who can understand?

Fourth Reading

Praise to God as Creator, King and Judge

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it; And his hands formed the dry land.
O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all peoples.
For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:
He is to be feared above all gods.
For all the gods of the peoples are idols;
But the Lord made the heavens.
Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.
Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:

[Bring an

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
Tremble before him, all the earth.

Announce among the nations, — the Lord reigneth!
And fast stands the world, unshaken;
He rules the peoples with equity.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Yea, let all the trees of the wood sing for joy
Before the Lord; for he is come, For he is come to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness, And the peoples with his truth.
Clouds and darkness are round about him:
Righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.
The heavens declare his righteousness,
And all the peoples have seen his glory.
O ye that love the Lord, hate evil:
He preserveth the souls of his saints;
He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.
Light is sown for the righteous, And gladness for the upright in heart.
Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous, And give thanks to his holy name.

Fifth Reading

Praise to God as Creator and Preserver

Ps. 33 REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous:
Praise is comely for the upright.
For the word of the Lord is right;
And all his work is done in faithfulness.
He loveth righteousness and justice:
The earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
He gathered the waters of the sea together as an heap:
He layeth up the deeps in store-houses.
Let all the earth fear the Lord:
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.
For he spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.
The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;
He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
The Lord looketh from heaven;
He beholdeth all the sons of men;
From the place of his habitation he looketh forth
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth,
He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,
That considereth all their works.
Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his kindness;
To deliver their soul from death, And to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth patiently for the Lord: He is our help and our shield.
For in him our heart is glad, Because we trust in his holy name.
LET THY LOVINGKINDNESS, O LORD, BE UPON US,
ACCORDING AS WE HAVE HOPED IN THEE.

Sixth Reading

Praise to God for His Righteousness and Majesty

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: Come before his presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord, he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.
FOR THE LORD IS GOOD; HIS KINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER,
AND HIS FAITHFULNESS UNTO ALL GENERATIONS.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; For he hath done marvellous things:
His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.
The Lord hath made known his salvation:
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.
He hath remembered his kindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:
Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.
Sing praises unto the Lord.

[Let the sea

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein;
Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills sing for joy together
BEFORE THE LORD; FOR HE COMETH TO JUDGE THE EARTH:
HE WILL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THE PEOPLES WITH EQUITY.

Ps. 93 The Lord reigneth; he hath clothed himself with majesty;
The Lord hath clothed himself; he hath girded himself with strength:
And fast stands the world, unshaken.
Thy throne stands fast from of old; Thou art from everlasting.
The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
The floods have lifted up their voice; The floods lift up their roar.
Mightier than the voice of many waters, The mighty breakers of the sea,
The Lord on high is mighty.
THY TESTIMONIES ARE VERY SURE:
HOLINESS BECOMETH THINE HOUSE, O LORD, FOR EVERMORE.

Seventh Reading

The Works and the Word of God

Ps. 19 THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, And night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
His going forth is from the end of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it;
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;
Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright, And I shall be clear from great transgressions.
LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH AND THE MEDITATION OF MY HEART
BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT, O LORD, MY ROCK, AND MY REDEEMER.

Eighth Reading

God's Greatness and Goodness

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall laud thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
Of the glorious majesty of thine honor they shall tell;
And on thy wondrous works will I meditate.
Of the might of thy terrible acts shall they speak;
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and compassionate;
Slow to anger, and of great kindness.
The Lord is good to all; And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works give thanks unto thee, O Lord;
And thy saints bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou givest them their food in due season.
Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

[The Lord

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And gracious in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
MY MOUTH SHALL SPEAK THE PRAISE OF THE LORD;
AND LET ALL FLESH BLESS HIS HOLY NAME FOR EVER AND EVER.

Ninth Reading.

God's Abundant Favor to Earth and Man

Ps. 65 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
As for our transgressions, do thou forgive them.
Happy is the man whom thou dost choose and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
O that we may be filled with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

By marvellous deeds in righteousness dost thou answer us,
O God of our salvation;
Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea;
Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains,
Being girded about with might;
Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,
The roaring of their waves, And the tumult of the peoples.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are in awe at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,
Thou greatly enrichest it;
The river of God is full of water:
Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth,—
Drenching her furrows, settling her ridges,
Softening her with showers, Blessing her growths.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
The pathways of thy feet drop richness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;
And the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; The valleys also are robed with grain;
They shout for joy, they also sing.
BLESSED BE THE LORD, OUR GOD,
FROM EVERLASTING AND TO EVERLASTING.
AMEN, AND AMEN.

Tenth Reading

The Whole Creation Summoned to Praise

PRAISE ye the Lord: Praise the Lord from the heavens;
Praise him in the heights.
Praise him, all his angels: Praise him, all his host.
Praise him, sun and moon: Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, And ye waters above the heavens
Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For he commanded, and they were created:
He established them for ever and ever;
He made them a law which they may not transgress.

Praise the Lord from the earth, —
Ye dragons and all deeps:
Fire and hail, snow and vapor; Stormy wind fulfilling his word:
Mountains and all hills; Fruitful trees and all cedars:
Wild beasts and all cattle; Creeping things and winged birds:
Kings of the earth and all peoples;
Princes and all judges of the earth:
Both young men and maidens; Old men and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
For his name alone is exalted;
His glory is above earth and heaven.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song,
And his praise in the assembly of the saints.
Let Israel rejoice in him that made him:
Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people:
He will beautify the meek with salvation.
Let the saints exult in glory:
Let the high praises of God be in their mouth.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

[Praise ye

Ps. 150 Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with trumpet sound:
Praise him with psaltery and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance:
Praise him with stringed instruments and pipe.
Praise him with loud cymbals:
Praise him with high sounding cymbals.
LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH PRAISE THE LORD.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Eleventh Reading

God's Eternity and Man's Mortality

I

Ps. 90 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man again to dust,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood, They are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.
We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us an heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us in the morning with thy kindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

II

Hear my prayer, O Lord, And let my cry come unto thee.
Hide not thy face from me in the day of my distress:
Incline thine ear unto me;
When I call answer me speedily.
Lord, make me to know mine end,
And the measure of my days, what it is;
Let me know how frail I am.
My days are like a shadow that declineth;
And I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, dost abide for ever;
Thy years are throughout all generations.
Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth;
And the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;
Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;
As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:
But thou art the same, And thy years shall have no end.
Behold, thou hast made my days as handbreadths;
And my lifetime is as nothing before thee.
Surely man, at his best estate, is but a breath:
Surely he goeth about in a vain show;
He disquieteth himself in vain:
He heapeth up, and knoweth not who shall gather.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in thee.
O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days.
Remove thy stroke away from me:
By the blow of thy hand, I must perish.
When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin,
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth.
Surely man is but a breath.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry:
Hold not thy peace at my tears:

[Consider and

Consider and answer me, O Lord my God:
Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death:
For I am but a guest with thee, A sojourner, as all my fathers were.
O spare me, that I may recover strength,
Before I go hence, and be no more.

Twelfth Reading

God's Glory and Man's Dignity

Ps. 8 O LORD, our Lord, How excellent is thy name in all the earth,
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,
Because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him;
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than divine,
And crownest him with glory and honor.
Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet,—
All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field,
The birds of the air, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Ps. 36 Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the heavens;
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.
Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;
Thy judgments are a great deep:
O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!
And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.
They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;
And thou wilt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.
For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light do we see light.
O CONTINUE THY LOVINGKINDNESS UNTO THEM THAT KNOW THEE,
AND THY RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

Thirteenth Reading

Praise to God for His Lovingkindness

BLESS the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy soul with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses,
His doings unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is full of compassion and gracious,
Slow to anger, and plenteous in lovingkindness.
He will not always chide; Neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

[Bless the

Bless the Lord, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
BLESS THE LORD, ALL YE HIS WORKS,
IN ALL PLACES OF HIS DOMINION: BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

Fourteenth Reading

Praise for Manifold Deliverance

Ps. 107 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his kindness endureth for ever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,
And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west, From the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;
They found no city of habitation.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
He led them also by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS KINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!
For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron,
Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the Most High,—
Therefore he brought down their heart with labor;
They fell down, and there was none to help.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bonds in sunder.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS KINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

For he hath broken the gates of brass,
And cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression,
And because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
Their soul abhorreth all manner of food;
And they draw near unto the gates of death.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he saveth them out of their distresses.
He sendeth his word, and healeth them,
And delivereth them from their destructions.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS KINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!
And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving,
And declare his works with singing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, That do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord, And his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They mount up to the heavens, they go down again to the depths:
Their soul melteth away because of trouble;
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man,
And are at their wits' end.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.
He maketh the storm a calm, So that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they are quiet;
So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS KINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

Fifteenth Reading

Fearlessness and Security of Him who Trusts God

I

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be afraid?
Though an host should encamp against me, My heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me, Even then will I be confident.
One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
To gaze upon the beauty of the Lord, And to inquire in his temple.

[For in

For in the day of trouble he doth keep me safely in his covert,
In the shelter of his tabernacle doth he hide me;
He lifteth me up upon a rock.
And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I call with my voice:
Be gracious unto me, and answer me.
When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;
My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
Hide not thy face from me; in anger turn not thy servant away.
Thou hast been my help: cast me not off,
Neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
Though father and mother may forsake, Still the Lord will take me up
Teach me thy way, O Lord; And lead me in a plain path:
For I walk in the midst of danger:
Leave not my soul in the power of the enemy.
I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
Wait for the Lord: Be strong, and let thy heart take courage;
Yea, wait thou for the Lord.

II

Ps. 91 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say unto the Lord, —
Thou art my refuge and my fortress, My God, in whom I trust.
For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Because thou hast said, The Lord is my refuge;
And hast made the Most High thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him, And show him my salvation.

Sixteenth Reading

God the Refuge of His People

I

O LORD, thou art my God: I will exalt thee;
I will praise thee, for thou hast done wonderful things,
Even counsels of old in faithfulness and truth.
For thou hast been a stronghold for the poor,
A stronghold to the needy in his distress,
A refuge from the storm, a shade from the heat,
When the blast of the terrible one is as a storm against the wall.
The way of the just hast thou made plain;
Thou that art upright dost direct the path of the just.
Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee.
Thy name and thy praise are the desire of our soul.
With my soul have I desired thee;
Yea, with my spirit within me do I seek thee earnestly.
For when thy judgments are in the earth,
The inhabitants of the earth learn righteousness.

Thou hast increased the nation, O Lord,
Thou hast increased the nation.
Thou shalt be the glory of thy people,
For thou hast enlarged the borders of the land.
Thou, O Lord, wilt ordain peace for us:
For thou hast wrought all our works for us:
And the Lord, our God, will wipe away tears from off all faces,
And the reproach of his people from off all the earth.

[And in

And in that day it shall be said among us,—
LO, THIS IS OUR GOD;
WE HAVE WAITED FOR HIM, AND HE WILL SAVE US.
THIS IS THE LORD; WE HAVE WAITED FOR HIM;
WE WILL BE GLAD AND REJOICE IN HIS SALVATION.
In that day shall this song be sung in our land,—
WE HAVE A STRONG CITY.
SALVATION WILL HE APPOINT FOR WALLS AND BULWARKS.
OPEN YE THE GATES, OPEN YE THE GATES,
THAT THE RIGHTEOUS NATION THAT KEEPETH FAITH MAY ENTER IN.
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee,
Because he trusteth in thee.
Trust ye in the Lord for ever;
For in the Lord, even our God, is everlasting strength.

II

Ps. 46 God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,
And though the mountains be moved into the heart of the seas;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God will help her, and that right early.
The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

Seventeenth Reading

A Testimony to the Love and Care of God

Ps. 34, 36

I WILL bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The meek shall hear and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he answered me, And delivered me from all my fears.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.

O look unto him, and be radiant; And your faces shall not be abashed.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.
O fear the Lord, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek the Lord want not any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord, —
What man is he that desireth life, And loveth days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.
The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto the broken in heart,
And saveth them that are crushed in spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,
And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.
I cried unto him with my mouth, And he was extolled with my tongue.
If I regard iniquity in my heart, The Lord will not hear:
But verily God hath heard; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.
BLESSED BE GOD, WHO HATH NOT TURNED AWAY MY PRAYER,
NOR HIS KINDNESS FROM ME.

Eighteenth Reading

Childlike Trust in God

Ps. 61, 123, 131 HEAR my cry, O God; Attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart i overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
For thou hast been a refuge for me, A strong tower from the enemy.
I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that sittest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master,
As the eyes of a maid unto the hand of her mistress;
So my eyes look unto the Lord my God,
Until he have mercy upon me.

Lord, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty;
Neither do I exercise myself in great matters,
Or in things too wonderful for me.
Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul;
Like a weaned child with his mother,
Like a weaned child is my soul within me.

Ps. 62 Only for God wait thou in silence, O my soul:
From him cometh my salvation.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be greatly moved.
Only for God wait thou in silence, O my soul;
For my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.
With God is my salvation and my glory;
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him:
God is a refuge for us.

Ps. 130 Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee, That thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.
O Israel, hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Nineteenth Reading

The Lord our Keeper and Shepherd

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel Will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Twentieth Reading

Thirsting for God

Ps. 42, 43 AS the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?
My tears have been my food day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me, —
How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
HOPE THOU IN GOD; FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM
FOR THE HELP OF HIS COUNTENANCE.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me.
Deep calleth unto deep in the sound of thy waterfloods:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime;
And in the night his song shall be with me,
Even a prayer unto the God of my life.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
HOPE THOU IN GOD; FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHO IS THE HELP OF MY COUNTENANCE, AND MY GOD.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause;
O deliver me, For thou art the God of my strength.
O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.
Then will I go unto the altar of God,
Unto God my exceeding joy;
And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
HOPE THOU IN GOD; FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHO IS THE HELP OF MY COUNTENANCE, AND MY GOD.

Twenty-first Reading

Prayer for Protection, Guidance and Pardon

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
O my God, in thee have I trusted, Let me not be put to shame:
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation;
For thee do I wait all the day.
Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindness;
For they have been ever of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:
According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me,
For thy goodness' sake, O Lord.
Good and upright is the Lord:
Therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.
The meek will he guide in justice;
And the meek will he teach his way.
All the paths of the Lord are kindness and truth
Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.
For thy name's sake, O Lord,
Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.
What man is he that feareth the Lord?
Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.
His soul shall dwell at ease; And his seed shall inherit the land.
The friendship of the Lord is with them that fear him;
And he will show them his covenant.
Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord;
For he will pluck my feet out of the net.
Consider mine affliction and my travail; And forgive all my sins.
Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:
In thy righteousness bring my soul out of trouble.
O keep my soul, and deliver me:
Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, For I wait for thee.
Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning;
For in thee do I trust:
Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk;
For I lift up my soul unto thee.
Teach me to do thy will; For thou art my God:
Let thy good Spirit lead me in a plain path.

Twenty-second Reading

The Sacrifice of Repentance

Ps. 51

HAVE mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;
In the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.
Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Twenty-third Reading

The Peace of Forgiveness

THUS saith the high and lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity,
Whose name is Holy:
I dwell in the high and holy place,
With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,
To revive the spirit of the humble, And to revive the heart of the contrite
I have seen his ways, and will heal him:
I will lead him also, and will recompense him with comfort.
Peace, peace to him that is far off and to him that is near,
And I will heal him, saith the Lord.
But the wicked are like the troubled sea,
For it cannot rest, and its waters cast up mire and dirt.
There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, Whose sin is pardoned.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no guile.
As long as I kept silent my bones wasted away
Through my groaning all the day long:
For day and night thy hand lay heavy upon me;
My moisture was dried as in the heat of summer.

Then to thee I laid bare my sin, my guilt I did not conceal;
I said, I will confess my sin unto the Lord:
And thou — thou didst lift off the weight of my guilt.
So let every good man pray unto thee when thou mayest be found:
Then, in the rush of great waters, he shall not be overtaken.
Thou art my refuge, thou wilt guard me from evil,
Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

Hearken unto me, saith the Lord, and I will instruct thee,
And show thee the way thou must go.
I will turn mine eye upon thee to guide thee.
Be not without understanding like the horse or the mule;
Which must be curbed with bit and bridle.
Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;
But he that trusteth in the Lord, —
With lovingkindness will he compass him about.
Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous;
And shout for joy, all ye upright in heart.

Twenty-fourth Reading

A Cry in Distress unto God

Ps. 55, 40 GIVE ear to my prayer, O God;
And hide not thyself from my supplication.
Attend unto me, and answer me:
I am restless in my complaint, and moan,
Because of the voice of the enemy,
Because of the oppression of the wicked;
For they cast iniquity upon me,
And in anger they persecute me.
My heart is sore pained within me:
And the terrors of death are fallen upon me.
Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me,
And horror hath overwhelmed me.
For innumerable evils have compassed me about;
And my heart hath failed me.
Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me:
Make haste to help me, O Lord.
Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:
Let such as love thy salvation say continually,
The Lord be magnified.
As for me, I am poor and needy;
Yet the Lord thinketh upon me:
Thou art my help and my deliverer;
Make no tarrying, O my God.

Ps. 69 Save me, O God; For the waters are come in unto my soul;
I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.
They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head:
They that would cut me off, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty.
For the zeal of thy house hath eaten me up;
And the reproaches of them that reproach thee are fallen upon me.
Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness:
And I looked for some to take pity, but there was none;
And for comforters, but I found none.
They gave me also gall for my food;
And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.
But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time:
O God, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness,
Answer me in the truth of thy salvation.

Let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.
And I will praise the name of God with a song,
And will magnify him with thanksgiving.
The lowly, when they see it, shall be glad.
Ye that seek after God, let your heart revive.

I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:
My flesh also shall dwell in safety.
For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;
Neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.
Thou wilt show me the path of life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy;
In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Twenty-fifth Reading

A Prayer in Distress and Praise for Deliverance

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me,
And from the words of my groaning?
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou answerest not;
And in the night season, but find no rest.
And yet thou art holy, O thou that art enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In thee did our fathers trust: They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
Unto thee they cried and were delivered:
They trusted in thee, and were not put to shame.
But I am a reproach of men, and despised of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,
Commit thyself unto the Lord; let Him deliver him:
Let Him rescue him, seeing He delighteth in him.
Be not far from me, O Lord; for trouble is near; For there is none to help.
A company of evil-doers have inclosed me;
They pierced my hands and my feet.
They look and stare upon me.
They part my garments among them,
And upon my vesture do they cast lots.
But thou, O Lord, be not thou far off:
O thou my succor, haste thee to help me.

[Thou hast

Thou hast answered me.

I will declare thy name unto my brethren:
In the midst of the assembly will I praise thee.
Ye that fear the Lord, praise him;
All ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him;
And stand in awe of him, all ye the seed of Israel.
For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted;
Neither hath he hid his face from him;
But when he cried unto him, he heard.
Of thee cometh my praise in the great congregation:
I will pay my vows before them that fear him.
The meek shall eat and be satisfied;
They shall praise the Lord that seek after him:
Let your heart live for ever.
All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto the Lord;
And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.
For the kingdom is the Lord's;
And he is the ruler over the nations.
A seed shall serve him;
And shall tell of the Lord unto the next generation.
They shall come and shall declare his righteousness
Unto a people yet to be born, that he hath done it.

Twenty-sixth Reading

A Sacrifice of Praise

Ps. 40

I WAITED patiently for the Lord;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it, and fear,
And shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
Many, O Lord my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done,
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:
They cannot be set in order unto thee;
If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in;
Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.
Then said I, Lo, I am come; I delight to do thy will, O my God;
Yea, thy law is within my heart.
I have proclaimed the glad tidings of thy righteousness
In the great congregation;
Lo, I did not restrain my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.
I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;
I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation;
I have not concealed thy kindness and thy truth
From the great congregation.
Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord;
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

Twenty-seventh Reading

Thanksgiving for God's Saving Goodness

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his kindness endureth for ever.
Let Israel now say,
That his kindness endureth for ever.
Let them now that fear the Lord say,
That his kindness endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:
The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.
The Lord is on my side; I will not fear:
What can man do unto me?
The Lord is my strength and song;
And he is become my salvation.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
The right hand of the Lord is exalted:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
I shall not die, but live,
And declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened me sore;
But he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:
I will enter into them,
I will give thanks unto the Lord.

[This is the

This is the gate of the Lord; The righteous shall enter into it.
I will give thanks unto thee; for thou hast answered me,
And art become my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected Is become the head of the corner.
This is the Lord's doing; It is marvellous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord:
O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.
Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.
The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:
Thou art our God, and we will thank thee, Our God, we exalt thee.
O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD; FOR HE IS GOOD;
FOR HIS KINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER.

II

Ps. 31 In thee, O Lord, do I take refuge; Let me never be put to shame:
Be thou to me a strong rock, A house of defence to save me.
For thou art my rock and my fortress;
Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.
Into thy hand I commend my spirit;
And thou, God of truth, dost deliver me.
I will be glad and rejoice in thy lovingkindness;
For thou hast seen my affliction; Thou hast known my soul in adversities.
Therefore in thee, O Lord, do I trust:
I have said, Thou art my God; my times are in thy hand.
O how great is thy goodness,
Which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,
Dealt out openly to all that take refuge in thee! [of man:
In the shelter of thy presence wilt thou shelter them from the plottings
Thou wilt hide them safely under a covert from the strife of tongues.
Blessed be the Lord!
For he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city;
But I, in my alarm I said, I am cut off from before thine eyes:
Yet thou heardest the voice of my supplications,
When I cried for help unto thee.
O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
The Lord preserveth the faithful,
And plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.
BE STRONG, AND LET YOUR HEART TAKE COURAGE,
ALL YE THAT HOPE IN THE LORD.

Twenty-eighth Reading

God Our Portion in Life and Deliverer in Death

PRESERVE me, O God; for in thee do I take refuge.
Unto the Lord I have said, Thou art my Lord:
I have no good beyond thee.
As for thy saints that are in the earth,
They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
Thou art, by sure title forever, my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
Yea, in thee I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel;
Yea, in the night seasons mine own heart doth admonish me.
I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:
My flesh also shall dwell in safety:
For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;
Neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.
Thou wilt show me the path of life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy;
In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

I love the Lord, because he heareth
My voice and my supplications:
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The cords of death compassed me,
And the pains of Sheol gat hold upon me:
I found trouble and sorrow:
Then called I upon the name of the Lord, —
O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;
Yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple:
I was brought low, and he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

[For thou

For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears, And my feet from falling.
I shall walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
What shall I render unto the Lord For all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation, And call upon the name of the Lord:
I will pay my vows unto the Lord,
Yea, in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.
O Lord, truly I am thy servant:
I am thy servant, the son of thy handmaid; Thou hast loosed my bonds
I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
And will call upon the name of the Lord:
I will pay my vows unto the Lord, Yea, in the presence of all his people
IN THE COURTS OF THE LORD'S HOUSE,
IN THE MIDST OF THEE, O JERUSALEM.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Twenty-ninth Reading

The Righteous Man

Ps. 15 LORD, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;
He that slandereth not with his tongue, Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;
In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord;
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Ps. 1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

Praise ye the Lord.
Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.
The generation of the upright shall be blessed;
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous:
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;
His righteousness endureth for ever.
Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;
He shall maintain his cause in judgment.
For he shall never be moved;
The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.
He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord;
His heart is established, he shall not be afraid.
He who walketh in righteousness and speaketh uprightness,
Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who shaketh his hand from taking a bribe,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of bloodshed,
And closeth his eyes from looking on evil, —
He shall dwell on impregnable heights;
Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold;
His bread shall be provided; His waters shall be sure.

Thirtieth Reading

Pure Religion and Undefiled

I

BLESSED is he that considereth the weak:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive,
And he shall be called blessed in the land;
And deliver not thou him unto the will of his enemies.

[Unto the

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
Gracious is he, and compassionate, and righteous.
Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;
He shall maintain his cause in judgment.
For he shall never be moved.
The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance:
He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord
His heart is established, he shall not be afraid.
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;
His righteousness endureth for ever.

II

Is. 58 Is not this the fast that I have chosen, saith the Lord,—
To loose the fetters of injustice, To untie the bands of violence,
To set at liberty those who are crushed, To burst every yoke asunder?
Is it not to break thy bread to the hungry,
And to bring the homeless into thy house?
When thou seest the naked to cover him,
And hide not thyself from thy own flesh?
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thy healing shall spring forth speedily;
Thy righteousness shall go before thee,
And the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward:
Then shalt thou call, and the Lord will answer;
Thou shalt cry, and he will say, Here am I.

If from the midst of thee thou remove the yoke,
The pointing finger, and the speech of mischief;
And draw out thy soul to the hungry; And satisfy the soul that is afflicted,—
Then shall thy light rise in darkness,
And thy gloom shall be as the noonday;
Then the Lord will guide thee continually,
And satisfy thy soul in dry places, And thy vigor will he renew:
So shalt thou be like a well-watered garden,
And like a spring whose waters fail not.
They that shall be of thee will build up the ancient ruins,
The foundations of many generations thou wilt rear up;
And men shall call thee, Repairer of ruins, Restorer of places for habitation
Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord,
And I will make thee to ride over the heights of the land,
And I will grant thee to enjoy the heritage of thy fathers,
FOR THE MOUTH OF THE LORD HATH SPOKEN IT.

Thirty-first Reading

Trust in the Lord and Do Good

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness:
For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,
And wither as the green herb.
Trust in the Lord, and do good;
Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.
Delight thyself also in the Lord;
And he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.
Commit thy way unto the Lord;
Trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass:
And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,
And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:
Fret not thyself because of the wicked who prospereth in his way.
Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.
For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be:
But the meek shall inherit the land,
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Better is a little that the righteous hath
Than the abundance of many wicked.
The Lord knoweth the days of the perfect;
And their inheritance shall be for ever.
They shall not be put to shame in the time of evil;
And in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.
A man's goings are established of the Lord;
And he delighteth in his way.
Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

Depart from evil, and do good;
And dwell for evermore:
For the Lord loveth justice, And forsaketh not his saints;
They are preserved for ever:
The righteous shall inherit the land,
And dwell therein for ever.

[The mouth

The mouth of the righteous talketh of wisdom,
And his tongue speaketh justice:
The law of his God is in his heart; None of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power,
And spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil:
But one passed by, and, lo, he was not:
Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.
But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord:
He is their stronghold in the time of trouble:
And the Lord helpeth them, and rescueth them,
Because they have taken refuge in him.

Thirty-second Reading

The Transient and the Real Good

Ps. 73 SURELY God is good to Israel,
Even to such as are pure in heart.
But as for me, my feet were almost gone; My steps had well nigh slipped:
For I was envious at the arrogant,
When I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
For there are no pangs in their death; But their strength is firm.
They are not in trouble as other men;
Neither are they plagued like other men.
Therefore pride is as a chain about their neck;
Violence covereth them as a garment.
They scoff, and in wickedness utter oppression: They speak loftily:
They have set their mouth in the heavens,
And their tongue walketh through the earth:
And they say, How should God know?
And is there knowledge in the Most High?
Behold, these are the wicked;
And, being alway at ease, they increase in riches.
Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart,
And washed my hands in innocency;
For all the day long have I been plagued, And chastened every morning

If I had said, I will speak thus,—
Behold, I should have been false to the generation of thy children.
But when I pondered how I might understand this,
It was too painful for me;
Until I went into the sanctuary of God, And considered their latter end

Surely thou settest them in slippery places:
Thou castest them down to ruin.
How are they become a desolation in a moment!
Swept away, undone by terrors!
As a dream when one awaketh,
So, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou wilt despise their phantom.
For my mind was embittered, And in my heart I was stung:
So brutish was I, and ignorant; As a very beast was I before thee.

And yet I am continually with thee: Thou holdest my right hand.
Thou wilt guide me with thy counsel,
And afterward receive me with glory.
Whom have I in heaven but thee?
And there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.
My flesh and my heart faileth;
But God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.
For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish:
But as for me, to draw near unto God is my good.
I have made the Lord my refuge, That I may tell of all thy works.

Thirty-third Reading

God a Helper against Injustice and Oppression

BLESSED is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord,
And teachest out of thy law;
That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity;
For the Lord will not cast off his people,
Neither will he forsake his inheritance;
For judgment shall return unto righteousness;
And all the upright in heart shall follow it.
Who will rise up for me against the evil-doers?
Who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?
Were not the Lord my help, my soul had soon dwelt in silence.
When I say, My foot slippeth, thy kindness, O Lord, doth hold me up.
In the crowd of troubled thoughts within me thy comforts refresh my soul.
For the Lord hath been my high tower,
And my God the rock of my refuge.

Help, Lord; for the good are no more;
For the faithful fail from among the children of men.
They speak falsehood every one with his neighbor:
With flattering lip, and with a double heart, do they speak.

They say, With our tongue will we prevail;
Our lips are with us: who is lord over us?

The wicked walk on every side,
When baseness is exalted among the sons of men.
If the foundations are being destroyed,
What can the righteous do?
The Lord is in his holy temple; The Lord, his throne is in heaven;
His eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.
Because of the oppression of the poor, because of the sighing of the needy,
Now will I arise, saith the Lord;
I will set him in the safety he panteth for.
The words of the Lord are pure words;
As silver tried in a furnace on the earth, purified seven times.
Thou wilt keep them, O Lord,
Thou wilt preserve them from this generation for ever.
For the Lord is righteous; he loveth righteousness:
The upright shall behold his face.

Thirty-fourth Reading

Praise and Prayer for Social Justice

I

Ps. 9 THE Lord sitteth as king for ever:
He hath prepared his throne for judgment;
And he will judge the world in righteousness,
He will minister judgment to the peoples in uprightness.
The Lord also will be a high tower for the oppressed,
A high tower in times of trouble;
And they that know thy name shall put their trust in thee;
For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.
Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion:
Declare among the people his doings.
For he that avengeth bloodshed remembereth them;
He forgetteth not the cry of the poor.
The needy shall not alway be forgotten,
Nor the expectation of the poor perish for ever.
Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail:
Let the nations be judged in thy sight.
Put them in fear, O Lord:
Let the nations know themselves to be but men.

II

Why standest thou afar off, O God?
Why hidest thou thyself in time of distress?
Through the arrogance of the wicked the poor is oppressed.
The wicked praise God for the success of their greed;
Yea, the despoiler contemning, yet blesses the Lord.
By the loftiness of his looks he saith, He will not require it.
There is no God, is ever his thought.
Firm and bold are his ways at all times.
Thy judgments are far overhead, out of his sight.
As for his opposers, he puffeth at them.
He saith in his heart, I shall not be moved;
To all generations I shall not be in adversity.
His eyes watch privily for the helpless:
He lurketh in ambush, as a lion in his covert:
He lieth in wait to catch the poor.
He saith in his heart, God hath forgotten;
He hideth his face, He will never see it.

Arise, O Lord: O God, lift up thine hand: Forget not the poor.
Why doth the wicked contemn God,
And say in his heart, Thou wilt not require it?
Thou dost see, indeed: Thou beholdest the mischief and the misery:
To thee the helpless committeth his cause;
The helper of the fatherless art thou.
Break the arm of the wicked;
And as for the evil man, Seek out his wickedness till thou find no more.

O Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the lowly:
Thou hast opened thine heart, and made attentive thine ear;
To right the fatherless and the oppressed,
That man, who is of the earth may terrorize no more.

Thirty-fifth Reading

God hath Respect unto the Lowly

PRAISE ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
While I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.
Put not your trust in princes,
Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

[Happy is

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,
Who made heaven and earth,
The sea, and all that in them is;
Who keepeth truth for ever;
Who executeth justice for the oppressed;
Who giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth the prisoners;
The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;
The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down;
He upholdeth the fatherless and widow.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Ps. 138, 68, 113
For though the Lord is high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly;
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.
He turneth to hear the prayer of the destitute,
And doth not despise their prayer.
This shall be written for the generation to come;
And a people yet to be created shall praise the Lord.
For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary;
From heaven hath the Lord beheld the earth;
To hear the sighing of the prisoner;
To loose those that are doomed to death.
A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,
Is God in his holy habitation.
God setteth the solitary in families:
He bringeth out the prisoners into prosperity.
Who is like unto the Lord our God, That hath his seat on high,
That humbleth himself to behold
The things that are in heaven and in the earth?
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,
And lifteth up the needy from the dunghill;
That he may set him with nobles,
Even with the nobles of his people.
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;
Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand
And thy right hand will save me.
The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:
Thy kindness, O Lord, endureth for ever;
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.
BLESSED BE THE LORD, WHO DAILY BEARETH OUR BURDEN,
EVEN THE GOD WHO IS OUR SALVATION.

Thirty-sixth Reading

God Reigneth over the Nations

O CLAP your hands, all ye peoples;
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
Sing praises to God, sing praises:
Sing praises unto our King, sing praises;
For God is the King of all the earth:
Sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the nations:
God sitteth upon his holy throne.
The princes of the peoples are gathered together
To be the people of the Lord:
For the shields of the earth belong unto God;
He is greatly exalted.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth;
O sing praises unto the Lord;
To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which are of old:
Lo, he uttereth his voice, a mighty voice.
Ascribe ye strength unto God:
His excellency is over his people,
And his strength is in the skies.
O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places:
He giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.
God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Thirty-seventh Reading

Songs of Deliverance

Ps. 124 IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side,
Let Israel now say,
If it had not been the Lord who was on our side,
When men rose up against us;
Then they had swallowed us up alive,
When their wrath was kindled against us:
Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The stream had gone over our soul;
Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
Blessed be the Lord,
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.
Our help is in the name of the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

Ps. 126 When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion,
We were like unto them that dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the nations,
The Lord hath done great things for them.
The Lord hath done great things for us; Whereof we are glad.
Turn again our captivity, O Lord, As the streams in the South.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy:
He that goeth forth weeping, bearing seed for the sowing,
Shall surely come home with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Ps. 125 They that trust in the Lord
Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.
As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
So the Lord is round about his people
From this time forth and for evermore.
For the sceptre of wickedness shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous
That the righteous put not forth their hands unto iniquity.
DO GOOD, O LORD, UNTO THOSE THAT ARE GOOD,
AND TO THEM THAT ARE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

Thirty-eighth Reading

God's Mercy upon His People

I

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land;
Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.
Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people;
Thou hast covered all their sin.
Thou hast taken away all thy wrath;
Thou hast turned thyself from the heat of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation,
And cause thine indignation toward us to cease.
Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?
Wilt thou not quicken us again,
That thy people may rejoice in thee?
Show us thy kindness, O Lord,
And grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak;
For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:
But let them not turn again to folly.
Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him,
That glory may dwell in our land.
Mercy and truth are met together;
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
Truth springeth out of the earth;
And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.
Yea, the Lord will give that which is good;
And our land shall yield its increase.
Righteousness shall go before him,
And shall make his footsteps a way to walk in.

II

Behold the days come, saith the Lord,
That I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel.
I will put my law in their inward parts,
And in their heart will I write it:
And I will be their God, and they shall be my people:

[And they

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor,
And every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord;
For they shall all know me, from the least unto the greatest,
Saith the Lord:
For I will forgive their iniquity,
And their sin will I remember no more.

Hosea 14 I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely.
I will be as the dew unto Israel: He shall blossom as the lily:
And send forth his roots as Lebanon; His branches shall spread:
And his beauty shall be as the olive tree, And his smell as Lebanon.
They shall return and dwell in his shadow; They shall revive as the grain
And blossom as the vine, And be fragrant as the wine of Lebanon.

Who is wise that he may understand these things,
Prudent, that he may know them?
For the ways of the Lord are right,
And the righteous shall walk therein;
But transgressors shall stumble in them.

Come, let us return unto the Lord, That we may live in his presence:
Let us know, let us follow on to know the Lord:
As soon as we seek him we shall find him.
His going forth is sure as the morning;
And he shall come unto us as the rain,
As the latter rain that watereth the earth.

Thirty-ninth Reading

A People's Remembrance of God's Guidance

Ps. 44, 78 O GOD, we have heard with our ears, Our fathers have told us,
What work thou didst in their days, In the days of old.
We will not hide it from their children,
Telling to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,
His strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done;
That the generation to come may know them,
Even the children yet to be born;
That they may arise and tell them to their children,
And put their confidence in God,
And not forget the works of God, But keep his commandments.

Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers,
When they were but a few in number,
Yea, very few, and sojourners in the land.

And they went about from nation to nation,
From one kingdom to another people.
He suffered no man to oppress them;
Yea, for their sakes he reproved kings,
Saying, Touch not mine anointed, And do my prophets no harm.
He led forth his own people like sheep,
And guided them in the wilderness like a flock.
He led them safely, so that they were not afraid;
He clave the sea, and caused them to pass through;
He clave rocks in the wilderness,
And gave them drink abundantly as out of the deeps.
And he brought them unto his holy border,
To this mountain land, which his right hand had gotten.
For not by their own sword did they win the land,
Neither did their own arm save them;
But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance,
Because thou hadst pleasure in them.
And he increased his people greatly,
And made them stronger than their adversaries;
And, being compassionate, he forgave their iniquity;
He remembered that they were but flesh,
A breath that passeth and cometh not again.
So, like a shepherd, he tended them in the integrity of his heart,
And guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.
BLESSED BE THE LORD, THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS.
FROM EVERLASTING EVEN TO EVERLASTING.
AND LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY, AMEN.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Fortieth Reading

Thanksgiving to the God of our Fathers

I

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his kindness endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the God of gods; For his kindness endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
For his kindness endureth for ever:
To him who alone doeth great wonders;
For his kindness endureth for ever:

[To him

To him that by understanding made the heavens;
For his kindness endureth for ever:
To him that spread forth the earth above the waters;
For his kindness endureth for ever:
To him that made great lights; The sun to rule by day;
The moon and stars to rule by night; For his kindness endureth for ever
To him that led his people through the wilderness;
For his kindness endureth for ever:
Who remembered us in our low estate;
For his kindness endureth for ever;
And hath delivered us from our adversaries;
For his kindness endureth for ever:
Who giveth food to all flesh; For his kindness endureth for ever.
O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE GOD OF HEAVEN;
FOR HIS KINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER.

II

Ps. 105 O give thanks unto the Lord;
Make known among the peoples his doings:
Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;
Talk of all his wondrous works;
Glory in his holy name.
Let the heart rejoice of them that seek the Lord.
Turn ye to the Lord and his strength; Seek his face continually.
Remember his wondrous works that he hath done,
His marvels, and the judgments of his mouth.
He is the Lord our God:
His judgments are in all the earth.
He hath remembered his covenant for ever,
The word which he commanded to a thousand generations:
And he brought forth his people with joy,
And his chosen with singing;
That they might keep his statutes, And observe his laws.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

III

1 Chr. 29 Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power,
And the glory, and the victory, and the majesty:
Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all;
And in thy hand is power and might:
In thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name:
For all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.
For we are but strangers before thee,
And sojourners, as all our fathers were:
Our days on the earth are as a shadow, And there is no abiding.
We know also, O God, that thou triest the heart,
And hast pleasure in uprightness.

O LORD GOD OF OUR FATHERS,
KEEP THIS FOR EVER IN THE THOUGHTS OF THE HEART OF THIS THY PEOPLE,
AND PREPARE OUR HEART UNTO THEE,
TO KEEP THY COMMANDMENTS,
THY TESTIMONIES AND THY STATUTES, THROUGHOUT ALL GENERATIONS.

Forty-first Reading

Thanksgiving for National Prosperity

I

PRAISE ye the Lord; For it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.
He telleth the number of the stars; He giveth them all their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.
The Lord upholdeth the meek:
But the wicked he bringeth down to the ground.

O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God,—
Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains,
Who giveth to the beast his food,
And to the young ravens which cry.
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse;
He hath no pleasure in the thews of a man.
The Lord hath pleasure in them that fear him,
In those that hope in his kindness.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; Praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath made strong the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders;
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth out his commandment upon earth;
His word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool; He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes;
He casteth forth his ice like crumbs:
Who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He showeth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
And as for his ordinances, they have not known them.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

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II

Deut. 33 Happy art thou, O Israel:
Who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord —
The shield of thy help, and the sword of thy excellency —
That dwelleth in safety, satisfied with favor,
And full with the blessing of the Lord,
In a land of grain and new wine?
Yea, his heavens drop down dew.
Thy bars shall be iron and brass;
And as thy days, so shall thy strength be.
There is none like unto thy God,
Who rideth upon the heavens for thy help,
And in his excellency on the skies.
The eternal God is thy dwelling-place,
And underneath are the everlasting arms.
We will praise the name of God with a song,
And will magnify him with thanksgiving, —
FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF HEAVEN, FOR THE DEW FROM ABOVE,
AND FOR THE DEEP THAT COUCHETH BENEATH;
FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE FRUITS OF THE SUN,
AND FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE GROWTH OF THE MOONS;
FOR THE CHIEF THINGS OF THE ANCIENT MOUNTAINS,
AND FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE EVERLASTING HILLS;
FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE EARTH AND THE FULNESS THEREOF.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Forty-second Reading

Prayer of a People in Time of Calamity

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;
Thou that art enthroned above the cherubim, shine forth.
Before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh,
Stir up thy might, and come to save us.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

O Lord God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou hast fed them with the bread of tears,
And given them tears to drink in large measure.
Thou makest us the butt of our neighbors,
And our enemies mock us at their pleasure.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

Thou didst bring a vine out of Egypt,
Thou didst thrust out the nations and plant it.
Thou didst clear a place before it,
And it took deep root and filled the land.
The mountains were covered with its shadow,
And the cedars of God with its boughs.
It sent out its branches unto the sea, And its shoots unto the River.
Why hast thou broken down its fences,
So that all who pass by the way do pluck it?
The boar out of the wood doth ravage it,
And the beasts of the field feed on it.
TURN AGAIN, WE BESEECH THEE, O GOD OF HOSTS;
LOOK DOWN FROM HEAVEN, AND BEHOLD:

And visit this vine, And the stock which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou didst rear up for thyself.
It is burned with fire, it is cut down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
Let thy hand be over the man of thy right hand,
Over the son of man whom thou hast reared up for thyself.
Restore us, and we will not go back from thee:
Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
TURN US AGAIN, O LORD GOD OF HOSTS;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

Ps. 60, 79 O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast broken us down:
O restore us again.
Thou hast shaken the land, thou hast rent it:
Heal thou its breaches, for it tottereth.
Thou hast caused thy people to see hard things:
Thou hast made us to drink the wine of staggering.
O give us help in our distress,
For vain is the help of man.
That thy beloved may be delivered,
Save with thy right hand, and answer us.
Let thy compassion come speedily to meet us;
For we are brought very low.
Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee:
In the might of thine arm, save the children of death.
Remember not against us the sins of our forefathers:
Deliver us, O God, our help, for the glory of thy name:
For thy name's sake, save us, and forgive us our sins.
So we thy people, and the flock of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever
We will show forth thy praise to all generations.

Forty-third Reading

Zion and Her Brotherhood

Ps. 48 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, —
In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.
Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is Mount Zion, the city of the great King.
God hath made himself known in her palaces as a strong refuge.

Even as we have heard, so have we seen,
In the city of the Lord of hosts, the city of our God;
God himself upholdeth it forever.
We think on thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
As is thy name, O God, so is thy praise
Unto the ends of the earth.
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let Mount Zion be glad;
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice, Because of thy judgments.
Walk about Zion, and go round about her; Number her towers,
Mark ye well her ramparts, Consider her palaces,

That ye may tell it to the generation to come.
For this God is our God, for ever and ever,
He will be our guide even unto death.

How fair is the City of God,
Which he hath founded on the holy mountains!
The Lord loveth the gates of Zion,
More than all the dwellings of Jacob.
Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of our God.
All my springs are in thee.
If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, Let my right hand forget her cunning:
Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,
If I remember thee not,
If I set not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is
For brethren to dwell together in unity!
It is like the precious oil upon the head,
Like the dew of Hermon,
That cometh down upon the mountains of Zion:
For there the Lord commanded the blessing, Even life for evermore.

I went with the throng, I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.
My companion, and my familiar friend,
We took sweet counsel together;
We walked unto the house of God with the throng.

I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
Our feet are standing Within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
Jerusalem, that art builded As a city that is compact together;
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord,
As a testimony unto Israel,
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones for judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
For the sake of the house of the Lord our God
I will seek thy good.

Forty-fourth Reading

The House of God

I

Ps. 84 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Happy are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.

Happy is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.
Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
Give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

II

Ps. 65, 132, 24 Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

For the Lord hath chosen Zion;
He hath desired it for his habitation,—
"This is my resting-place for ever:
Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.
I will abundantly bless her provision:
I will satisfy her poor with bread.
Her priests also will I clothe with salvation:
And her saints shall shout aloud for joy."
Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place;
Thou, and the ark of thy strength.
Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness,
And let thy saints shout for joy.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, The Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Forty-fifth Reading

Standing in the House of God

PRAISE ye the Lord.
Ye that stand in the house of the Lord,
In the courts of the house of our God.
I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.
Exalt ye the Lord our God,
And worship at his footstool: Holy is he.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto evil,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.

[He shall

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the company of them that seek after him,
That seek thy face, O God of Israel.

As for me, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness
will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
I will wash my hands in innocency:
So will I compass thine altar, O Lord;
That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard,
And tell of all thy wondrous works.
O Lord, I love the habitation of thy house,
And the place where thy glory dwelleth.
So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.
We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee.
So will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in thy name.

Forty-sixth Reading

Morning Prayer

Ps. 5, 3 GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, Consider my meditation.
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;
For unto thee do I pray.
Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God: Many are they that rise up against me.
Many there are that say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.
But thou, O Lord, art a shield about me;
My glory, and the lifter up of my head.
I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustaineth me.
I cry unto the Lord with my voice,
And he answereth me out of his holy hill.
O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;
In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.
In the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness;
Make thy way straight before my face.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:
Evil shall not sojourn with thee.
But let all those that take refuge in thee rejoice;
Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them:
Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.
For thou wilt bless the righteous;
O Lord, thou wilt compass him with favor as with a shield.
SALVATION BELONGETH UNTO THE LORD:
THY BLESSING BE UPON THY PEOPLE.

Forty-seventh Reading

Evening Prayer

I

Ps. 63 O GOD, thou art my God, earnestly do I seek thee.
My spirit thirsts, my flesh pines for thee,
As in a dry and thirsty land where no water is;
To behold thy power and thy glory,
Even as I have looked upon thee in the sanctuary.
For thy lovingkindness is better than life,
Therefore my lips shall praise thee.
So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.
My soul is satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
And with joyful lips my mouth doth sing thy praise.
When I think of thee upon my bed,
Even in the night watches, I meditate upon thee.
For thou hast been my help,
And in the shadow of thy wings I rejoice.
My soul clingeth close to thee, Thy right hand doth hold me fast.

Ps. 4 Answer me when I call,
O God of my righteousness:
Thou hast made room for me in the crush of afflictions:
Be gracious unto me now, and give ear to my prayer.
How long shall my honor be turned into shame?
How long, O men, will ye seek vanity, and pursue lies?
Behold what passing great kindness the Lord doth show unto me.
The Lord will hear when I call upon him.
Stand in awe, and sin not:
Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.
Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,
And put your trust in the Lord.

[Many are

Many are saying, Who will show us any good?
Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.
More joy hast thou put in my heart, than have they
Who joy in their harvests of corn and new wine.
In peace will I both lay me down, and sleep at once;
For thou, Lord, alone makest me dwell in safety.

II

Ps. 77 I cried unto God with my voice,
With my voice unto God; That he would give ear unto me.
In the hour of my need I sought the Lord:
My hand was outstretched in the night, without ceasing;
But my soul refused to be comforted.
I turned unto God, and I pleaded;
I prayed, but my spirit was wrapped in gloom.
Thou heldest open the lids of mine eyes;
I was filled with unrest and could not speak.
I pictured the days of old, The years far off in the past.
Let me bring to mind, I said, my song in the night:
And I mused in my heart,
But my soul was still troubled.
"Will then the Lord cast off forever,
And will he be favorable no more?
Is his kindness clean gone for ever?
His promise failed for all generations?
Hath God forgotten to be gracious,
Or hath he in anger shut up his compassions?"

And I said, This is my infirmity,
The years of the right hand of the Most High I will remember:
I will celebrate the deeds of the Lord;
I will remember thy wonders of old.
I will also meditate upon all thy work,
And muse upon thy doings.
O God, thy way is full of mystery:
Who is so great a God as the Lord?
Thou art a God that doest wonders:
Among the peoples thou hast made known thy power.
Thy way was in the sea, and thy paths in the great waters.
Thou hast guided thy people like a flock:
Thou hast redeemed them by thy great might.

Forty-eighth Reading

The Righteous King

I

Ps. 72

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with justice.
The mountains shall bear peace to the people,
And the hills, righteousness.
He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
And break in pieces the oppressor.
They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,
And as long as the moon, throughout all generations.
He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass,
As showers that water the earth.
In his days shall righteousness flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall pay tribute:
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him;
All nations shall serve him.
For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth,
And the poor, that hath no helper.
He shall have pity on the weak and needy,
And the souls of the needy he shall save.
He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:
And men shall pray for him continually;
And bless him all the day long.
There shall be abundance of grain in the land,
To the top of the mountains;
The fruit thereof shall wave like Lebanon:
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

[His name

His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall continue as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him happy.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.
AMEN, AND AMEN.

Forty-ninth Reading

In God is Our Redemption and Destiny

I

Is. 52 AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion;
Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city.
Shake thyself from the dust; arise, O Jerusalem:
Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.
Cast ye up, cast ye up, prepare the way;
Take up the stumbling-blocks out of the way of my people.
Pass through, pass through the gates;
Prepare ye the way of the people:
Cast up, cast up the highway; clear away the stones;
Lift up an ensign for the peoples.
Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed redemption unto the end of the earth.
Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh;
Behold, his reward is with him, And his recompense before him.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good,
That publisheth salvation,
That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!
The voice of thy watchmen!
They lift up the voice, together do they sing;
For they shall see eye to eye,
When the Lord returneth to Zion.
Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;
For the Lord hath comforted his people,
He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;
And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

II

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God;
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and call unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned,
That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

Hark! the voice of one calling,
Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;
Make plain in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be uplifted,
And every mountain and hill be made low;
And the uneven shall be made level,
And the rough places a plain:
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, Get thee up on a high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, fear not; say unto the cities of Judah,—
"Behold your God!
Behold, the Lord God cometh as a mighty one,
And his arm ruleth for him.
Behold, his reward is with him,
And his recompense before him.
He will feed his flock like a shepherd,
He will gather the lambs in his arm,
And carry them in his bosom,
And gently lead those that are with their young."

Hark! a voice saying, Call. And I answered,
What can I call? All flesh is grass,
And all the beauty thereof like the flower of the field:
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,
Since the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,
But the word of our God shall stand for ever.
For who hath meted out the mind of the Lord,
Or being his counsellor, hath given him knowledge?
With whom hath he taken counsel, That he might obtain insight,
And be taught the way of right,
And be shown the way of understanding?

[It is he

It is he that bringeth princes to nothing;
That maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.
Scarcely have they been planted, scarcely have they been sown,
When he bloweth upon them, and they wither,
And like stubble a whirlwind carrieth them away.
Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And as fine dust of the balance are they reckoned:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with a span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales,
And the hills in a balance?
Do ye not perceive? Do ye not hear?
Hath it not been told you from the beginning?
It is he that sitteth above the vault of the earth,
So that the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;
That hath stretched out the heavens as a firmament,
And spread them out as a tent to dwell in.
Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these,
That bringeth out their host by number,
And calleth them all by name.
By the greatness of his might,
And for that he is strong in power,
Not one of them is lacking.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hidden from the Lord,
And my right is passed over of my God?
Hast thou not perceived? Hast thou not heard?
An everlasting God is the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth.
He fainteth not, neither is weary:
His understanding is unsearchable.
To the weary he giveth vigor,
And to the powerless he increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and grow weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall:
But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;
They shall mount up with wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not faint.

Fiftieth Reading

Songs of the Advent and Nativity

Song of the Sweet Psalmist

THERE shall be one that ruleth over men righteously,
That ruleth in the fear of God.
He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth,
A morning without clouds;
When the tender grass springeth out of the earth,
Through clear shining after rain.

Messianic Song of the Jewish Church

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever:
With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.
Thou spakest in vision to thy saints,
And saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty;
I have exalted one chosen out of the people.
He shall cry unto me, Thou art my father,
My God, and the rock of my salvation.
I also will make him my first born,
The highest of the kings of the earth.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness, And thy poor with justice.
He shall save the children of the needy, And break in pieces the oppressor.
In his days shall righteousness flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall continue as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him; All nations shall call him happy.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour:
For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid;
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed:

[For he that

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; And holy is his n
And his mercy is unto generations and generations
On them that fear him.
He hath showed strength with his arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart;
He hath put down princes from their thrones,
And hath exalted them of low degree:
The hungry he hath filled with good things,
And the rich he hath sent empty away.
He hath given help to Israel his servant,
That he might remember mercy —
As he spake unto our fathers — Toward Abraham and his seed for e

Benedictus

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
For he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people,
And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us
In the house of his servant David, —
Even as he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets
Which have been from of old, —
Salvation from our enemies, And from the hand of all that hate us
To show mercy toward our fathers, And to remember his holy covena
The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father,
To grant unto us that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemi
Should serve him without fear,
In holiness and righteousness before him all our days.
Yea, and thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High:
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to make ready his way
To give knowledge of salvation unto his people,
In the remission of their sins;
Because of the tender mercy of our God,
Whereby the dayspring from on high shall visit us,
To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death,
To guide our feet into the way of peace.

Nunc Dimittis

Now lettest thou thy servant depart, Lord,
According to thy word, in peace;
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples,
A light for revelation to the Gentiles,
And the glory of thy people Israel.

Fifty-first Reading

Birth and Reign of the Prince of Peace

I

Is. 9 THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.
Thou hast multiplied the exultation, thou hast increased the joy:
They joy before thee as men joy in the harvest.
Thou hast broken the yoke of the burden, and the rod of the oppressor.
For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given:
And the government shall be upon his shoulder;
And his name shall be called Wonderful-Counsellor,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.
Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,
Upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom,
To establish it and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness,
From henceforth and for ever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

II

Is. 11 And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,
And a scion from his roots shall bear fruit:
The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
A spirit of wisdom and discernment,
A spirit of counsel and might;
And he shall draw his breath in the fear of the Lord:
He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Nor decide after the hearing of his ears;
But with righteousness shall he judge the weak,
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth:
He shall smite tyrants with the rod of his mouth,
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the ungodly.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.
The cow and the bear shall feed;
Their young ones shall lie down together;
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

[And the

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp,
And the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;
FOR THE EARTH SHALL BE FULL OF THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE LORD,
AS THE WATERS COVER THE SEA.

III

Is. 2, 65 Behold, a king shall rule in righteousness,
And he shall bring forth justice to the nations.
He shall stand and shall feed his flock in the strength of the Lord,
In the majesty of the name of the Lord, his God:
And this man shall be our peace;
And he will teach of his ways, and we will walk in his paths;
And he shall judge between the nations,
And arbitrate for many peoples:
And they shall beat their swords into plowshares,
And their spears into pruning-hooks;
Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more:
But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree;
And none shall make them afraid.
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;
And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
And in safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.
And they shall build houses and inhabit them,
They shall plant vineyards and eat the fruit of them;
They shall not build and another inhabit,
They shall not plant and another eat:
For as the days of a tree shall be the days of my people,
And long shall my chosen enjoy the work of their hands.
They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth fruit for calamity;
For they are a race blessed of the Lord,
And their offspring with them.
Before they call I will answer,
While they are yet speaking I will hear.
The wolf and the lamb shall feed together,
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain,
Saith the Lord.

Fifty-second Reading

Righteousness and Blessing

Is. 32, 33 BEHOLD, a king shall reign in righteousness,
And princes shall rule in justice.
And a man shall be as a hiding place from the wind,
And a covert from the tempest,
As watercourses in a parched land,
As the shadow of a high rock in a thirsty land.

The eyes of those who see shall not be closed,
The ears of those who hear shall hearken:
The mind of the rash shall judge with discretion,
The tongue of the stammerers shall speak plainly.
No more shall the fool be called noble,
Nor the knave any more be named gentle.
For the fool speaks folly, and his heart meditates wickedness,
Practicing impiety, and uttering error concerning the Lord,
Leaving the hungry unsatisfied, and to the thirsty refusing drink:
And the knave — his knaveries are evil, a deviser of tricks,
To ruin the humble with lying words,
Even when the plea of the poor is right.
But the noble deviseth noble things,
And in noble things will he persist.
He who walketh in righteousness, and speaketh uprightness,
Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who shaketh his hand from taking a bribe,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of bloodshed,
And closeth his eyes from looking on evil, —
He shall abide on impregnable heights;
Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold;
His bread shall be provided, his waters never dry up.
For the Lord who dwelleth on high shall fill Zion with justice
and righteousness:
His Spirit shall be poured upon us from on high.

Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty,
They shall see a land that stretcheth afar:
And there shall be stability in thy times,
Abundance of salvation, wisdom and knowledge:
The fear of the Lord is thy treasure.
For the Lord is our judge, The Lord is our lawgiver,
The Lord is our king, He will save us.

Thine eyes shall see Jerusalem a quiet habitation,
A tent that shall not be removed,
Whose stakes shall never be plucked up,
Nor its cords ever be broken.
But there the Lord will be with us in majesty,
A place of broad rivers and streams.

Happy shall ye be who sow beside all waters,
Who check not the feet of the ox and the ass.
And the wilderness shall become a fruitful field,
And the fruitful field shall be esteemed as a forest:
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;
And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
In safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.

Fifty-third Reading

A Light of the Nations

Is. 42, 49 BEHOLD, my servant, whom I uphold,
My chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:
I have put my Spirit upon him;
He will bring forth justice to the nations.
He will not cry nor lift up his voice,
Nor cause it to be heard in the street:
A bruised reed he will not break,
And a fainting wick he will not quench:
He will bring forth justice in truth:
He will not fail nor faint, Till he have set justice in the earth;
And the isles shall wait for his law.

Thus saith the Lord,
Who created the heavens, and stretched them forth;
Who spread abroad the earth and the products thereof;
Who giveth breath to the people upon it,
And spirit to them that walk therein,—
I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, to keep thee,
And to set thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the nations;
To open the blind eyes, To bring out from captivity the captives,
And from the prison house them that sit in darkness.

Yea, saith the Lord,
It is too light a thing that thou shouldest be my servant
To raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the survivors of Israel:
I will set thee as a light to the nations,
To be my salvation to the end of the earth.

Thus saith the Lord, In a time of favor have I answered thee,
And in a day of salvation have I helped thee,
To keep thee, and give thee for a covenant to the people,
To raise up the land, to restore the desolate heritages;
Saying to the bound, Go forth!
To them in darkness, Appear!
They shall feed in all ways,
And even on bare hills shall be their pasture:
They shall not hunger nor thirst,
Nor shall the glowing heat, or the sun smite them:
For he that hath compassion on them will lead them,
And to flowing springs will he guide them.
And I will make all mountains a way,
And highways shall be exalted.
Lo, these shall come from far, and these from the end of the earth;
And lo, these from the sea, and these from the land of Sinim.

SING, O HEAVEN, AND BE JOYFUL, O EARTH!
AND BREAK FORTH INTO SINGING, O MOUNTAINS!
FOR THE LORD COMFORTETH HIS PEOPLE,
AND HATH COMPASSION ON HIS AFFLICTED.

Fifty-fourth Reading

The Coming Glory of the Kingdom

ARISE, shine! for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth,
And gross darkness the peoples:
But upon thee will the Lord arise, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.
The nations shall come to thy light,
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
They all gather themselves together, they come to thee.
Who are these that fly as a cloud,
And as the doves to their windows?

[Surely the

Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far, thy silver and thy gold with them,
For the name of the Lord thy God,
And for the Holy One of Israel,
For he hath glorified thee.
Then shalt thou see and be radiant,
And thy heart shall thrill and be enlarged:
Thy gates shall be open continually;
They shall not be shut day nor night;
That men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations;
And the abundance of the sea shall be turned unto thee.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir tree, the pine and the box tree together;
To beautify the place of my sanctuary,
And that I may make the place of my feet glorious.
And they shall call thee the city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
Whereas thou hast been forsaken, hated, and unvisited,
I will make thee an everlasting pride, a joy for age after age.
For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver,
And for wood brass, and for stones iron:
I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Desolation nor destruction within thy borders;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:
But the Lord will be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God, thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down,
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:
For the Lord will be thine everlasting light,
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.
Thy people also shall be all righteous:
They shall inherit the land for ever,
The branch of my planting, the work of my hands,
That I may be glorified.
The little one shall become a thousand,
And the small one a strong nation:
I, the Lord, will hasten it in its time.

Fifty-fifth Reading

Zion's Happy Future

THE Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because the Lord hath anointed me,
And hath sent me to preach good tidings unto the meek,
To bind up the broken-hearted,
To proclaim liberty to the captives,
The opening of the prison to them that are bound;
To proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God;
To comfort all that mourn in Zion;
To give unto them a garland for ashes,
The oil of joy for mourning,
The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;
That they may be called trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.
For as the earth bringeth forth its bud,
And a garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth,
So the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.

The wilderness and the parched land shall be glad;
And the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose;
It shall blossom abundantly, And rejoice even with joy and singing:
The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it,
The beauty of Carmel and Sharon:
They shall see the glory of the Lord, the beauty of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees:
Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not;
Behold your God will come with vengeance;
With the recompense of God will he come and save you.
Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened,
And the ears of the deaf unstopped:
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing;
For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert;
And the glowing sand shall become a pool,
And the thirsty ground springs of water.

And a highway shall be there, and a way;
And it shall be called the Way of Holiness:
The unclean shall not pass over it; But it shall be for the redeemed:

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon;
They shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there.
And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:
They shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Fifty-sixth Reading

The Suffering Servant of the Lord

Is. 52 BEHOLD, my Servant shall deal wisely and prosper;
He shall rise, and be exalted, and be very high.
Like as many, on his account, were astonied, —
So marred from a man's was his visage,
And his form from the children of men, —
So will many in him take delight:
Before him kings shall be awe-struck in silence;
For that which had never been told them shall they see,
And what they had not heard shall they consider.

Is. 53 Who indeed hath believed our message?
And the arm of the Lord, to whom hath it been revealed?
For he grew up as a tender plant before him,
And as a root out of dry ground:
He had no form nor comeliness that we should regard him,
And no beauty that we should desire him.
He was despised and forsaken of men,
A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
Yea, as one from whom men hide the face,
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

But, surely, our griefs he bore, And our sorrows he carried;
And we — we esteemed him smitten of God and afflicted:
But for our transgressions he was wounded,
He was bruised for our iniquities:
A chastisement, all for our peace, was upon him,
And with his stripes we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray,
We have turned every one to his own way,
And the Lord hath made to light upon him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself,
And opened not his mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.
By an oppressive judgment was he taken away:
And as to his fate, who of his generation thought thereon, —
That for my people he was cut off out of the land of the living,
That for their transgression he was stricken to death?
So they made his grave with the wicked, And with a rich man his burial;
Though no wrong whatever had he done, Neither was there guile in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him, and to put him to grief:
For so — since he had made himself an offering for sin —
He should see a posterity, he should prolong his days,
And the purpose of the Lord should prosper in his hands.
Out of the travail of his soul shall he see,
With his knowledge shall he be satisfied.

My righteous Servant shall win righteousness for many,
And take up the load of their iniquities:
Therefore will I give him a portion with the great,
And with the strong he shall share the spoil;
Because he poured out his soul unto death,
And let himself be reckoned with transgressors:
And yet it was he that bore the sins of many,
And for the transgressors he made intercession.

Fifty-seventh Reading

The King that Cometh in the Name of the Lord

REJOICE greatly, O daughter of Zion;
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:
He is just and having salvation, Lowly, and riding upon an ass.
And he shall speak peace unto the nations.
In his days shall righteousness flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
Blessed is the King that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest.

My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:
I speak the things which I have made touching the King:
Thou art fairer than the children of men; Grace is poured over thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

[Gird thy

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one, Thy glory and thy majesty;
And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,
Because of truth and meekness and righteousness.
Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever:
A scepter of equity is the scepter of thy kingdom.
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness;
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee
With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

Behold, my servant, whom I uphold;
My chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:
I have put my Spirit upon him;
He will bring forth justice to the nations.
He will not cry, nor lift up his voice,
Nor cause it to be heard in the street.
A bruised reed he will not break, And a fainting wick he will not quench:
He will bring forth justice in truth:
He will not fail nor faint,
Till he have set justice in the earth;
And the isles shall wait for his law.
And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
A spirit of wisdom and discernment,
A spirit of counsel and might,
A spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;
With righteousness shall he judge the weak,
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into the high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength.
Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion;
Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace, That bringeth good tidings of good,
That publisheth salvation,
That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.
The kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ: And he shall reign for ever and ever.
Upon his head are many diadems;
And he hath on his garment and on his thigh
A name written, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

Fifty-eighth Reading

God's Gracious Invitation

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater, —
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree;
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

Fifty-ninth Reading

God's Redeeming Love

I

Is. 63 I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord,
The praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath wrought,
And the great goodness which he hath bestowed upon us,
According to his compassion, and his manifold lovingkindness.
For he said, Surely they are my people,
Children that will not deal falsely.
So he was their Saviour,
In all their affliction he was afflicted,
And the angel of his presence saved them:
In his love and his pity he redeemed them;
And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

Lam. 3 It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed,
Because his compassions fail not.
They are new every morning:
Great is thy faithfulness.
The Lord is my portion, saith my soul,
Therefore will I hope in him.
The Lord is good unto them that wait for him,
To the soul that seeketh him.
It is good that a man should hope
And quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord;
For the Lord will not cast off for ever.
Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion
According to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.
Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord:
Let us lift up our heart with our hand unto God in the heavens:—
WE HAVE TRANSGRESSED AND WE HAVE REBELLED,
BUT THOU, O LORD, ABIDEST FOR EVER;
THY THRONE IS FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.
TURN THOU UNTO US, O LORD, AND WE SHALL BE TURNED.
RENEW OUR DAYS AS OF OLD.

II

Return ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions;
So iniquity shall not be your ruin:
Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye transgressed,
And make you a new heart and a new spirit, for why will ye die?
For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord:
Wherefore turn yourselves and live.

For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord,
Thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you hope in your latter end.
And ye shall call upon me, and I will hearken unto you.
Ye shall seek me and find me,
When ye shall search for me with all your heart.
I have formed thee, thou art my servant:
Thou shalt not be forgotten of me:
I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions,
And as a cloud thy sins:
Return unto me, for I have redeemed thee.
For a small moment have I forsaken thee,
But with great compassion will I gather thee:
For a moment I hid my face from thee,
But with everlasting kindness will I have compassion on thee:
For I have loved thee with an everlasting love.
Though the mountains should depart,
And the hills be removed,
Yet my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,
Nor shall my covenant of peace be removed,
Saith the Lord that hath compassion on thee.

Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth;
For I am God, and there is none else.
I have satiated the weary soul,
And every sorrowful soul have I replenished.
And this is the covenant that I will make with my people, saith the Lord:
I will put my law in their inward parts,
And in their heart will I write it;
And I will be their God, and they shall be my people;
And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor,
And every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord;
For they shall all know me,
From the least of them even unto the greatest;
For I will forgive their iniquities,
And their sin will I remember no more.

III

Is. 43, 54 But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob,
And he that formed thee, O Israel, —
Fear not, for I have redeemed thee;
I have called thee by name, thou art mine.
When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee,
And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned,
Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.
For I, the Lord, am thy God; I, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour:
I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions
for mine own sake,
And thy sins I remember not.
For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;
But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,
Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed from thee,
Saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.
O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted,
Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors,
And lay thy foundations with sapphires:
And I will make thy battlements of rubies, and thy gates of carbuncles,
And all thy borders of pleasant stones.
Thy children shall all be taught of the Lord,
And great shall be the peace of thy children.
In righteousness shalt thou be established:
Thou shalt be far from oppression, for thou shalt have naught to fear;
And from destruction, for that shall not come nigh thee.
And in that day shalt thou say,

I WILL GIVE THANKS UNTO THEE, O LORD;
FOR THY WRATH IS TURNED AWAY, AND THOU COMFORTEST ME.
BEHOLD, GOD IS MY SALVATION:
I WILL TRUST AND WILL NOT BE AFRAID:
THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH AND SONG;
EVEN HE IS BECOME MY SALVATION.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation;
And ye shall say in that day, —

GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD; CALL UPON HIS NAME;
MAKE KNOWN HIS DOINGS AMONG THE PEOPLES,
DECLARE THAT HIS NAME IS EXALTED.
SING UNTO THE LORD, FOR HE HATH DONE EXCELLENT THINGS;
RAISE A RINGING SHOUT, THOU DWELLER IN ZION;
FOR GREAT IN THE MIDST OF THEE IS THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL

Sixtieth Reading

The Law of God

I *Desire for the Law*

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
O that my ways were established To observe thy statutes!
Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.
Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in my heart, That I might not sin against thee.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, More than in all riches.
I will meditate on thy precepts, And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
I am a sojourner in the earth: Hide not thy commandments from me.
Remove from me the way of falsehood; And grant me thy law graciously.
I will run the way of thy commandments,
When thou shalt enlarge my heart.
And I shall walk at liberty; For I have sought thy precepts.

II *Discipline and Comfort*

Let thy kindnesses come unto me, O Lord,
Even thy salvation, according to thy word.
Turn thee unto me, and be gracious unto me,
As is just unto those that love thy name.
I have remembered thine ordinances of old, O Lord,
And have received comfort.
Thy statutes have been my songs In the house of my pilgrimage.
It is good for me that I have been afflicted; That I may learn thy statutes.
Before I was afflicted I went astray; But now I observe thy word.
Thou art good, and doest good;
Teach me thy statutes.
Thy hands have made me and fashioned me:
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

[I know,

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are righteous,
And that in faithfulness thou hast afflicted me.
Let thy kindness, I pray thee, be near for my comfort,
According to thy word unto thy servant.
Let thy compassions come unto me, that I may live;
For thy law is my delight.
For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.
Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
They abide this day according to thine ordinances;
For all things are thy servants.
Unless thy law had been my delight,
I should then have perished in mine affliction.
I will never forget thy precepts;
For with them thou hast quickened me.
I have seen an end of all perfection;
But thy commandment is exceeding broad.

III *The Law a Light*

O how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.
Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Therefore I hate every false way.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, And light unto my path.
Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.
The opening of thy words giveth light;
To the simple it giveth understanding.
Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord:
Give me understanding according to thy word.
I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant;
For I do not forget thy commandments.
Guide my footsteps in thy word;
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Righteous art thou, O Lord, And upright are thy judgments.
Thy word is very pure; Therefore thy servant loveth it.
Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, And thy law is truth.
Great peace have they that love thy law;
No stumbling-block is before them.
I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord;
And thy law is my delight.
Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee;
And let thy judgments help me.

Sixty-first Reading

The Mine and Market of Wisdom

Job. 28

SURELY there is a mine for silver,
And a place for gold which they refine.
Iron is taken out of the earth, And copper is molten out of the stone.
Man setteth an end to darkness,
And searcheth out, to the furthest bound,
The stones of thick darkness, and of the shadow of death:
He breaketh open a shaft away from where men sojourn;
They are forgotten of the foot;
They hang afar from men, they swing to and fro.
As for the earth, out of it cometh bread;
And underneath it is turned up as it were by fire.
The stones thereof are the place of sapphires, And it hath dust of gold.
That path no bird of prey knoweth,
Neither hath the falcon's eye seen it:
The proud beasts have not trodden it,
Nor hath the fierce lion passed thereby.
He putteth forth his hand upon the flinty rock;
He overturneth the mountains by the roots.
He cutteth out channels among the rocks;
And his eye seeth every precious thing.
He bindeth the streams that they trickle not;
And the thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.

But where shall wisdom be found?
And where is the place of understanding?
Man knoweth not the price thereof;
Neither is it found in the land of the living.
The deep saith, It is not in me; And the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold,
Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.
It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir,
With the precious onyx, or the sapphire.
Gold and glass cannot equal it,
Neither shall it be exchanged for jewels of fine gold.
No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal:
Yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.
The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it,
Neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

[Whence then

Whence then cometh wisdom?
And where is the place of understanding?
Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,
And kept close from the birds of the air.
Destruction and Death say,
We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, And he knoweth the place thereof.
For he looketh to the ends of the earth,
And seeth under the whole heaven;
To make a weight for the wind: Yea, he meteth out the waters by measure.
When he made a decree for the rain,
And a way for the lightning of the thunder;
Then did he see it, and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched it out.
And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;
And to depart from evil is understanding.

Sixty-second Reading

The Call and Claim of Wisdom

Prov. 8

DOTH not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
On the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;
Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:
Unto you, O men, I call; And my voice is to the sons of men.

Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.
All the words of my mouth are in righteousness;
There is nothing crooked or perverse in them.
They are all plain to him that understandeth,
And right to them that find knowledge.
Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.

I wisdom have made prudence my dwelling,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.
By me kings reign, And princes decree justice.
By me princes rule, And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me; And those that seek me diligently shall find me.
Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

The Lord formed me as the beginning of his creation,
The first of his works in days of yore:
Even from everlasting was I fashioned,
In the beginning, before the earth was.
When there were no depths was I brought into being,
When there were no fountains abounding with water.
Before the mountains were settled, Before the hills was I brought forth,
When he had not yet made the earth, Nor the first of the clods of the world.
When he established the heavens, I was there,
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep,
When he gave to the sea its bound,
That the waters should not transgress his commandment,
When he marked out the foundations of the earth,—
Then I was by him, as a master workman;
And I was daily his delight, Rejoicing always before him,
Rejoicing in his habitable earth;
And my delight was with the sons of men.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me;
For blessed are they that keep my ways:
For whoso findeth me findeth life, And shall obtain favor of the Lord.
But he that misseth me wrongeth his own soul:
All they that hate me love death.

Sixty-third Reading

The Rewards of Wisdom

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.

[The Lord

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth;
By understanding he established the heavens.
By his knowledge the depths were broken up,
And the skies drop down the dew.
My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;
Keep sound wisdom and discretion:
So shall they be life unto thy soul, And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the foolish,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:
For the Lord will be thy confidence,
And will keep thy foot from being taken.
Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path.
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.
For the Lord giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:
He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

Sixty-fourth Reading

The Days of Thy Youth

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,
Praise the name of the Lord. Both young men and maidens;
Old men and children: Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For his name alone is exalted: His glory is above the earth and heaven
May our sons be as plants grown up in their youth,
And our daughters as corner-stones,
Polished after the similitude of a palace.
Happy is that people, that is in such a case;
Yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth;
And let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth;
And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:
But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.
Teach me to do thy will; For thou art my God:
Thy Spirit is good; Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.
Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days are in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.
Doth not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
I love them that love me; And those that seek me early shall find me.
My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
Enter not into the path of the wicked, And walk not in the way of evil men.
Keep thy heart with all diligence; For out of it are the issues of life.
Weigh carefully the path of thy feet, And let all thy ways be ordered aright.
My son, hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the teaching of thy mother:
For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto thy head,
And chains about thy neck.
Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me,
My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation.

Sixty-fifth Reading

The Righteous Shall be in Everlasting Remembrance

O YE that love the Lord, hate evil:
He preserveth the souls of his saints.
Light is sown for the righteous, And gladness for the upright in heart.
Be glad in the Lord, ye righteous; And give thanks to his holy name.
All thy works shall give thanks unto thee,
And thy saints shall bless thee, O Lord.

Let us call to remembrance the great and good,
Through whom the Lord hath wrought great glory.
Those who were leaders of the people by their judgment,
Giving counsel by their understanding and foresight;
Wise and eloquent in their teachings,
And through knowledge and might fit helpers of the people.
All these were honored in their generation,
And were the glory of their times.
There be some who have left a name behind them,
Whose remembrance is sweet as honey in all mouths;
And there be some who have no memorial,
Who are perished as though they had never been;
But their righteousness hath not been forgotten,
And the glory of their work cannot be blotted out.
Their bodies are buried in peace, But their name liveth for evermore.
The people will tell of their wisdom,
And the congregation will show forth their praise.
For the memorial of virtue is immortal,
Because it is known with God and with men.
When it is present, mankind take example from it;
And when it is gone they earnestly desire it.
It weareth a crown, and triumpheth for ever,
Having gotten the victory striving for undefiled rewards.
Though a good life have but a few days, Yet a good name endureth for eve
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance,
And the memory of the just shall be blessed.
The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God;
And there shall no torment touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,
And their departure is taken for misery,
And their going from us to be utter destruction;

But they are in peace;
For though they be punished in the sight of men,
Yet is their hope full of immortality.
Having been a little chastened, they shall be greatly rewarded;
For God proved them, and found them worthy for himself.
As gold in the furnace hath he tried them,
And received them as a burnt offering.
The faithful in love shall abide with him,
For grace and mercy is to his saints.
The righteous live for evermore; Their reward is with the Lord,
And the care of them is with the Most High.
Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom,
And a crown of beauty from the Lord's hand.

THEREFORE, SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES,
LET US ALSO LAY ASIDE EVERY WEIGHT,
AND THE SIN WHICH DOTH SO EASILY BESET US;
AND LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE THAT IS SET BEFORE US.

Sixty-sixth Reading

The Righteous shall Live by Faith

LET us therefore, brethren, hold fast our confidence,
Which hath great recompense of reward:
For we have need of patience, that,
Having done the will of God, we may receive the promise:
For a little while, — yet a very little,
And he that cometh shall come and shall not tarry.
But my righteous one shall live by faith, saith the Lord.
Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for, A conviction of things not seen.
For therein the elders had witness borne to them:
And thereby being dead they yet speak.
By faith Abraham obeyed, when he was called
To go out unto a place which he was to receive as an inheritance;
And he went out, not knowing whither he was going.
By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise,
as in a land not his own,
Dwelling in tents with Isaac and Jacob, heirs with him of the same promise;
For he was waiting for the city which hath foundations,
Whose builder and maker is God.

By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter,
Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;
Since he accounted the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt:
For he looked unto the recompense of reward.
By faith also he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king;
For he endured as seeing him who is invisible.
In faith these all died, not having received the promises,
But having seen them and greeted them from afar,
And having confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.
For they that say such things make it evident that they are seeking for a country of their own.
And if indeed they had been mindful of that country from which they went out,
They would have had opportunity to return.
But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly:
Wherefore God is not ashamed of them to be called their God;
For he hath prepared for them a city.

And what shall we more say? For the time would fail to tell
Of Gideon and Barak and Jephthah,
Of David and Samuel and the prophets;
Who through faith subdued kingdoms,
Wrought righteousness, obtained promises;
Stopped the jaws of lions, quenched the power of fire,
Escaped the edge of the sword;
Out of weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war,
Turned to flight armies of aliens.
Women received their dead by a resurrection:
Others were tortured, not accepting their release,
That they might obtain a better resurrection:
Others had experience of scoffings and scourgings,
Yea, of fetters and imprisonment:
They were stoned, sawn asunder, slain with the sword:
They went about in sheepskins and goatskins,
Destitute, distressed, maltreated;
Wandering in deserts and mountains and caves and holes of the earth;
Of whom the world was not worthy.

And these all, though having witness borne to them through their faith,
Yet obtained not the promise,
Since God had something better in view for us,
That apart from us they should not be made perfect.

THEREFORE, SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT
A CLOUD OF WITNESSES,
LET US ALSO LAY ASIDE EVERY WEIGHT,
AND THE SIN WHICH DOTH SO EASILY BESET US;
AND LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE WHICH IS SET BEFORE US,
LOOKING UNTO JESUS, THE LEADER AND PERFECTER OF OUR FAITH,
WHO, FOR THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM,
ENDURED THE CROSS, DESPISING THE SHAME,
AND IS SEATED AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE THRONE OF GOD.

Sixty-seventh Reading

The Word was Made Flesh

IN the beginning was the Word,
And the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
The same was with God in the beginning;
And thróugh him all things were made;
And apart from him was not anything made.
In him was life; and the life was the light of men.
And the light was shining in the darkness,
And the darkness apprehended it not.
That was the true light,
Which lightens every man coming into the world.
He was in the world, and the world was made through him,
Yet the world knew him not.
He came unto his own, And his own received him not.
But as many as received him to them gave he power to become
children of God,
Even to them that believe on his name.
And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us—
And we beheld his glory,
Glory as of the only begotten of the Father—
Full of grace and truth.
And of his fulness have we all received,
Even grace upon grace.
For the law indeed was given through Moses,
But grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.
No man hath seen God at any time:
The only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father,
He hath declared him.

Sixty-eighth Reading

The One Body in Christ

Eph. GOD, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,
Even when we were dead through our trespasses,
Made us live together with Christ, and raised us up with him,
And made us sit with him in the heavenly places;
That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace
In kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.
For by grace have we been saved through faith;
And that not of ourselves, it is the gift of God.
For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works;
And made fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of God,
Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets,
Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone;
In whom all the building is fitly framed together,
And groweth into a holy sanctuary in the Lord;
In whom we also are being built together for a dwelling of God in the Spirit.

Let us then walk worthily of the calling wherewith we are called,
With all lowliness and meekness,
With longsuffering bearing with one another in love,
Giving all diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.
There is one body and one Spirit,
Even as also we were called in one hope of our calling;
One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all,
Who is over all, and through all, and in all.
But unto each one of us was the grace given
According to the measure of the gift of Christ, —
For the perfecting of the saints, Unto the work of ministering,
Unto the building up of the body of Christ:
Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God,
Unto a fullgrown man,
Unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:
That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro
And carried about by every wind of doctrine,
By the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;
But speaking truth in love,
May grow up in all things unto him who is the head, even Christ;

From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together,
Through that which every joint supplieth,
According to the working in due measure of each several part,
Maketh increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.
So we, who are many, are one body in Christ,
And severally members one of another.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not a communion of the blood of Christ?
The bread which we break, is it not a communion of the body of Christ?
Seeing that we, who are many, are one bread, one body,
For we all partake of the one bread.
None of us liveth to himself, and none of us dieth to himself:
For whether we live, we live unto the Lord;
Or whether we die, we die unto the Lord.
Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's;
For to this end Christ died and lived again,
That he might be Lord of all,
Both of the dead and the living.

Sixty-ninth Reading

The Supremacy of Love

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so as even to remove mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, vaunteth not herself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave herself unseemly, seeketh not her own;
Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

[Love never

Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.
For now we see in a mirror, darkly;
But then it shall be face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I fully know as also I am fully known.
But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
But the greatest of these is love.

Seventieth Reading

The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ

LET us call to mind, brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
That, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor,
That we through his poverty might become rich.
If there is therefore any power of appeal in Christ,
If any persuasion of love,
If any fellowship of the Spirit,
If any tender mercies and compassions, —
Let us be of the same mind, having the same love,
With one soul and mind;
Doing nothing through faction or vainglory,
But in humility let each consider the other better than himself;
Not looking each of us to his own things,
But each of us also to the things of others.
Let this mind be in us, which was also in Christ Jesus,
Who, though he was in the form of God,
Took upon him the form of a servant,
And humbled himself, becoming obedient unto death,
Yea, the death of the cross.
Wherefore also God hath highly exalted him,
And given him the name which is above every name.

Remember also the words of the Lord Jesus, that he himself said, —
It is more blessed to give than to receive.
And, Whosoever would save his life shall lose it,
But whosoever shall lose his life shall find it.

Whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister;
And whosoever would be first among you shall be servant of all.
For the Son of man also came not to be ministered unto,
But to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.
Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me,
For I am meek and lowly of heart,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls;
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of God.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called sons of God.

I say unto you, Love your enemies,
Pray for them that persecute you;
That ye may be the sons of your Father who is in heaven.
For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good,
And sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.
For if ye love them that love you, what thank have ye?
Do not even the publicans the same?
And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others?
Do not even the Gentiles the same?
Ye therefore shall be perfect,
Even as your heavenly Father is perfect.

Seventy-first Reading

Going on unto Perfection

Phil. SEEING then, beloved, that it is God that worketh in us
Both to will and to do of his good pleasure,
Let us work out our own salvation with fear and trembling,
Being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in us
Will perfect it until the day of Christ.
Not as though we had already attained,
Or were already made perfect.
But this one thing let us do, Forgetting the things that are behind,
And reaching forward to the things which are before,
Let us press on toward the goal
Unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus:
That our love may abound yet more and more
In knowledge and all discernment;
That we may approve the things that are excellent;
So that we may be sincere and void of offence unto the day of Christ;
Being filled with the fruits of righteousness,
Which are through Jesus Christ unto the glory and praise of God.
That we may be found in him,
Not having a righteousness of our own,
But the righteousness which is from God through faith in Christ:
That we may know him, And the power of his resurrection,
And the fellowship of his sufferings,
Being made conformable unto his death.

Moreover, brethren, whatever is true, whatever is honorable,
Whatever is just, whatever is pure,
Whatever is lovely, whatever is gracious;
If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise,
Let us think on these things.
Rejoice in the Lord always;
And again we say, Rejoice!
Let us be anxious in nothing,
But with prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving,
Let us make known our requests unto God.
So shall the peace of God which passeth all understanding,
Guard our hearts and our minds in Christ Jesus.

Seventy-second Reading

The Great High Priest

WHEREFORE, holy brethren, partakers of a heavenly calling,
Consider Jesus, the apostle and high priest of our confession;
Whom we behold, because of the suffering of death,
Crowned with glory and honor.
For it became Him, for whom are all things and by whom are all things,
in bringing many sons unto glory,
To make the leader of their salvation perfect through sufferings.
For he needed to be made like his brethren in all things,
That he might become a merciful and faithful high priest
in the things pertaining unto God.
For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted,
He is able to succor them that are tempted.
Who in the days of his flesh offered up prayers and supplications,
With strong crying and tears, unto him that was able to save him from death;
And because of his godly fear he was heard.
Though he was a Son, yet he learned obedience by the things which he suffered:
And being made perfect, he became unto all who obey him
the author of eternal salvation.
For such a high priest became us, holy, guileless, undefiled,
Separated from sinners and made higher than the heavens;
Who offered himself through an eternal Spirit, faultless, unto God,
To cleanse our conscience from dead works to serve the living God.

As we have then a great high priest who hath passed through the heavens,
Jesus the Son of God,
Let us hold fast our confession.
For we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with the
feeling of our infirmities,
But one who hath been tempted in all points like as we are,
yet without sin.
Let us then draw near with confidence to the throne of grace,
That we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need;
For he is able to save to the uttermost those that draw near to
God through him,
Seeing that he ever liveth to make intercession for them.
Because he abideth for ever, he hath his priesthood unchangeable:
Jesus Christ the same, yesterday, to-day and for ever.

[Let us then

Let us then not be carried away by doctrines diverse and strange;
For it is good to have the heart established by grace.
Through him let us offer continually to God a sacrifice of praise,
That is the fruits of our lips confessing his name.
And forget not beneficence and contributions,
For with sacrifices like these God is well pleased.
NOW THE GOD OF PEACE, WHO BROUGHT AGAIN FROM THE DEAD
OUR LORD JESUS, THE GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP,
MAKE US PERFECT IN EVERY GOOD WORK TO DO HIS WILL,
WORKING IN US THAT WHICH IS WELL-PLEASING IN HIS SIGHT,
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST;
TO WHOM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

Seventy-third Reading

The Resurrection

1 Cor. 15

NOW is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the firstfruits of them that sleep.
For as in Adam all die, Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
As we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
For there are celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:
But the glory of the celestial is one,
And the glory of the terrestrial is another.
There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon,
and another glory of the stars;
For one star differeth from another star in glory.
So also is the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:
It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory:
It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:
It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.
If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.
Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual,
But that which is natural, then that which is spiritual.
The first man is of the earth, earthy:
The second man is of heaven.
As is the earthy, such are they also which are earthy:
And as is the heavenly, such are they also which are heavenly.
Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God,
Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, a mystery!
We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
And this mortal must put on immortality.
But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immortality,
Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, And the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.
Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let us be stedfast, unmoveable,
Always abounding in the work of the Lord,
Forasmuch as we know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Seventy-fourth Reading

Risen with Christ

IF then ye were raised with Christ,
Seek the things that are above,
Where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.
Set your mind on the things that are above,
Not on the things that are upon the earth.
For we died and our life is hid with Christ in God.
That like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father,
So we also might walk in newness of life.
For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death
We shall be united with him also in the likeness of his resurrection.
If we died with Christ,
We believe that we shall also live with him;
For we know that as Christ was raised from the dead,
He dies no more; death has no more dominion over him.
For the death that he died, he died unto sin once,
But the life that he liveth he liveth unto God.
Even so let us reckon ourselves to be dead unto sin,
But alive unto God in Christ Jesus.
But if Christ live in us, The body is dead because of sin,
But the spirit is life because of righteousness.

[And if the

And if the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in us,
He who raised up Christ Jesus from the dead
Shall quicken also our mortal bodies through his Spirit dwelling in us.
So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh;
For if we live after the flesh we must die:
But if by the Spirit we put to death the doings of the body, we shall live.

Let not sin, then, reign in our mortal body,
That we should obey the lusts thereof;
Neither present our members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness;
But present ourselves unto God as alive from the dead,
And our members unto God as instruments of righteousness.
For sin shall not have dominion over us:
But now being set free from sin and become bond-servants of God,
We have our fruit unto sanctification, and, as the end, eternal life.
For the wages of sin is death;
BUT THE FREE GIFT OF GOD IS ETERNAL LIFE
IN JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD.

Seventy-fifth Reading

The Glory which shall be Revealed

I *Sons and Heirs of God*

Rom. 8

AS many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.
For we received not the spirit of bondage, again to fear;
But we received the spirit of sonship, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.
The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:
And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;
If so be that we suffer with him, that with him also we may be glorified.
For we reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.
And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good.
If God is for us, who is against us?
He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all,
How shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?
Shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution,
Or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors
Through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life,
Nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
Nor things present, nor things to come,
Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,
Shall be able to separate us from the love of God,
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

II *The Living Hope*

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
Hath, in his great mercy, begotten us anew into a living hope,—
Unto an inheritance imperishable, undefiled,
That fadeth not away, reserved for us in heaven, —
Wherein we greatly rejoice, though now for a little while,
If need be, put to grief in manifold trials,
That the proof of our faith, —
More precious than the perishable gold that is proved by the fire, —
May be found unto praise and glory and honor
At the revelation of Jesus Christ;
Whom not having seen we love;
On whom, though now we see him not, we believe;
Rejoicing greatly, with joy unspeakable and full of glory;
Receiving the end of our faith, even the salvation of our souls.
NOW UNTO THE GOD OF ALL GRACE,
WHO HATH CALLED US UNTO HIS ETERNAL GLORY IN CHRIST,
BE THE DOMINION FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

III *The Power of the Endless Life*

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved,
We have a building from God,
A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.
Wherefore we faint not;
For though our outer man decays, Day by day our inner man is renewed.
For our light affliction, which is for the moment,
Worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;
While we look not at the things which are seen,
But at the things which are not seen;
For the things which are seen are temporal,
But the things which are not seen are eternal.
AND NOW UNTO THE KING ETERNAL,
IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, THE ONLY WISE GOD,
BE HONOR AND GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

IV *Blessed are the Dead*

Rev. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors,
And their works do follow them.
They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more;
Neither shall the sun beat upon them, nor any heat:
For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne
Shall be their Shepherd, And guide them to fountains of living water.
And God himself shall be with them,
And his servants shall serve him,
And they shall see his face,
And his name shall be in their foreheads;
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying;
Neither shall there be any more pain;
For the first things are passed away.
And there shall be night no more;
And they need no light of lamp, neither light of the sun;
For the Lord God shall be their light:
And they shall reign for ever and ever.
AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY AND WISDOM,
AND THANKSGIVING AND HONOR AND POWER AND MIGHT,
BE UNTO OUR GOD FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

Seventy-sixth Reading

Beatitudes with Responses

I

BLESSED are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holy place of thy temple.
Blessed are they that are upright in the way,
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;
And I shall keep it unto the end.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
With my whole heart have I sought thee, O Lord:
Let me not wander from thy commandments.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.
Strengthen thou me, O Lord, according to thy word.
Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.
In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: Let me never be ashamed.
Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, Whose sin is covered.
Let thy mercies also come unto me, O Lord,
Even thy salvation according to thy word.
Blessed is he that considereth the weak:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
He that hath pity on the poor, happy is he.
Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord,
And teachest out of thy law.
Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth:
Therefore will we not despise the chastening of the Almighty.
Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.
All that God hath spoken will we hear and do.

II

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us the contrite spirit of thy kingdom.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us thy consolation.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and beautify us with salvation.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
for they shall be filled.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and feed us with the bread of life.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Lord, have mercy upon us, according to thy word.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us the vision of the undefiled.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the sons of God.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant that we may be blameless and harmless, the children of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant that in our patience we may win our souls.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant that nothing may separate us from the love of Christ.

Seventy-seventh Reading

Te Deum Laudamus

WE praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
The heavens, and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, —
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;
The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.
Govern them, and lift them up for ever.
Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy name ever, world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

UNISON CONFESSIONS

1. *Confession of God's Holiness*

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was and who is and who is to come.
Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power:
For thou didst create all things,
And because of thy will they were, and were created.
Great and marvellous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy;
For all the nations shall come and worship before thee;
For thy righteous acts have been made manifest.
Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,
And honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. AMEN.

2. *Confession of God's Wisdom and Knowledge*

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!
How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!
For who hath known the mind of the Lord?
Or who hath been his counsellor?
Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again?
For of him and through him and unto him are all things.
To him be the glory for ever and ever. AMEN.

3. *Confession of God's Glory and Power*

I

Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain
To receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might,
And honor, and glory, and blessing.

[For the

For the kingdom of the world is become
The kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:
And he shall reign for ever and ever.
Unto him that sitteth upon the throne and to the Lamb
Be the blessing and the honor and the glory,
And the dominion for ever and ever. AMEN.

II

Rev. 11, 19 We give thee thanks, O Lord God, the Almighty,
Who art and who wast, and who art to come;
For thou hast taken thy great power, and dost reign.
Alleluia; Salvation and glory and power belong to our God:
For true and righteous are his judgments altogether.
Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
Let us rejoice and be exceeding glad,
And let us give the glory unto him. AMEN.

III

1 Tim. 6 Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. AMEN.

4. *Confession of the Law of the Ten Words*

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image;
thou shalt not bow down to it nor serve it.
Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
Honor thy father and thy mother.
Thou shalt not kill.
Thou shalt not commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal.
Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.
Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart,
and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

5. *Confession of the Royal Law*

Minister. Hear, O Israel; the Lord our God is one Lord:
And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.
This is the first and great commandment.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another;
Even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.
By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples,
If ye have love one to another.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with the love of Christ.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us.
But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him,
How dwelleth the love of God in him?
Beloved, let us not love in word, or with the tongue, but in deed and truth.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and teach us to love in deed and in truth.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God;
And he that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.
If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:
For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.
And this commandment have we from him,
That he who loveth God love his brother also.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with love of the brethren.

Owe no man anything, save to love one another:
For he that loveth his neighbor hath fulfilled the law. For this, —
Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill,
Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not covet,
And if there be any other commandment, it is summed up in this word, —
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.
Love worketh no ill to his neighbor:
Love therefore is the fulfilment of the law.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us grace to fulfil the law of Christ.

6. *Confession of Righteousness*

Ps. 1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

7. *Confession of True Blessedness*

Matt. 5 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

8. *Confession of Sin*

I

Minister. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

In Unison. HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O GOD, ACCORDING TO THY LOVING-KINDNESS.

ACCORDING TO THE MULTITUDE OF THY TENDER MERCIES BLOT OUT MY TRANSGRESSIONS.

WASH ME THOROUGHLY FROM MY INIQUITY,
AND CLEANSE ME FROM MY SIN.
FOR I ACKNOWLEDGE MY TRANSGRESSIONS;
AND MY SIN IS EVER BEFORE ME.
CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART, O GOD;
AND RENEW A RIGHT SPIRIT WITHIN ME.
CAST ME NOT AWAY FROM THY PRESENCE;
AND TAKE NOT THY HOLY SPIRIT FROM ME.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

II

Minister. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
Lord, be merciful unto us, for we have sinned against thee.
O Lord, we have sinned and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even turning aside from thy precepts and from thy judgments.
O Lord, take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.
O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face, as it is this day; because we have trespassed against thee.
O Lord, make clean our hearts within us,
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.
To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses; though we have rebelled against him.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us: and grant us thy salvation.

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity,
Whose name is Holy:
I dwell in the high and holy place,
With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,
To revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite.

9. *General Confession of Sin*

Minister. Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; nor his ear heavy, that it cannot hear: but our iniquities have separated between us and our God, and our sins have hid his face from us.
We have transgressed and have rebelled.

[Let us

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord.
Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

Unison. O LORD OUR GOD, OTHER LORDS HAVE HAD DOMINION OVER US;
BUT WE COME UNTO THEE; FOR THOU ART OUR GOD.
OUR TRANSGRESSIONS ARE MULTIPLIED BEFORE THEE,
AND OUR SINS TESTIFY AGAINST US:
FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS ARE WITH US,
AND AS FOR OUR INIQUITIES, WE KNOW THEM, —
IN TRANSGRESSING AND DENYING THE LORD,
AND TURNING AWAY FROM FOLLOWING OUR GOD,
IN SPEAKING OPPRESSION AND REVOLT,
CONCEIVING AND UTTERING FROM THE HEART WORDS OF FALSEHOOD:
AND JUSTICE IS TURNED AWAY BACKWARD,
AND RIGHTEOUSNESS STANDETH AFAR OFF.
HELP US, O GOD OF OUR SALVATION, FOR THE GLORY OF THY NAME;
AND DELIVER US, AND PURGE AWAY OUR SINS FOR THY NAME'S SAKE.

Thus saith the Lord, If my people shall humble themselves,
And pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways;
Then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

10. *Confession of God's Redeeming Love*

Ps. 130 Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee,
That thou mayest be feared.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.
O Israel, hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he will redeem Israel from all iniquities.

Ps. 121 11. *Confession of Dependence*

Ps. 23 12. *Confession of Trust*

(*For* 11 *and* 12 *see page* 473)

13. *Confession of Trust in the Heavenly Father*

Minister. Remember the words of our Lord Jesus how he said:
Consider the birds of the air:
They sow not, neither do they reap nor gather into barns;
Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.
Are ye not of more value than they?

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow:
They toil not, neither do they spin;
Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.
But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field,
Which to-day is and to-morrow is cast into the oven,
Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Unison. LET US NOT THEREFORE BE ANXIOUS, SAYING,
WHAT SHALL WE EAT? OR, WHAT SHALL WE DRINK?
OR, WHEREWITHAL SHALL WE BE CLOTHED?
FOR OUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWETH THAT WE HAVE NEED OF THESE THINGS.
BUT LET US SEEK FIRST HIS KINGDOM AND HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND ALL THESE THINGS SHALL BE ADDED UNTO US.

14. *A Confession: The Fulness of God*

For this cause we bow our knees unto the Father,
From whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,
That according to the riches of his grace he would grant
That we may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inner man;
That Christ may dwell in our hearts through faith;
So that, being rooted and grounded in love,
We may be enabled to comprehend, with all the saints,
What is the breadth and length and height and depth,
And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge,
That we may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him who is able to do exceeding abundantly,
Above all that we can ask or think,
According to the power whereby he worketh in us,
Unto him, in Christ Jesus, be the glory in the Church
To all generations for ever and ever. AMEN.

15. *Confession of Sonship*

John 3 Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we should be called children of God; and such we are.
Beloved, we are children of God now,
And what we shall be is not yet made manifest;
But when he shall be manifested, we know that we shall be like him;
For we shall see him even as he is.
And let every one that hath this hope set on him
Purify himself, even as he is pure.

16. *Confession of Consecration*

Heb. 10 Having therefore, brethren, a great High Priest over the household of God,
And having boldness to enter into the Holy Place,
Through the new and living way which he dedicated for us;
Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith,
Having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience,
Holding fast and unwavering the confession of our hope:
And let us consider one another to incite unto love and good works;
Not forsaking our own assembling together, as the custom of some is,
But exhorting and cheering one another.

17. *Confession of Pure Religion and Undefiled*

Heb. 13 Let brotherly love continue.
Forget not to be hospitable,
For thereby some have entertained angels unawares.
Remember those in bonds, as bound with them;
Those who are maltreated, as being ourselves also in the body:
And forget not beneficence and contributions;
For with sacrifices like these God is well-pleased.
Let marriage be honored among all, and the bed undefiled.
Let us be free from the love of money,
Content with such things as we have:
For he hath said,
Never will I leave thee, never will I forsake thee
So that with good courage we may say,
The Lord is my helper, I will not fear.
What shall man do unto me?

18. *A Confession of Love, Joy, Peace*

Let us put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved,
A heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, longsuffering;
Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other,
If any man have a complaint against any;
Even as the Lord forgave us, so let us forgive:
And over and above all these things
Put on love which is the bond of perfectness.
And let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts,
For to this also we were called in one body:
And let us show ourselves thankful:
And let the word of Christ dwell in us richly, in all wisdom:
And whatsoever we do, in word or in deed,
Let us do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,
Giving thanks to God the Father through him.
And may the Lord of peace himself give us peace,
At all times, in all ways. The Lord be with us all.

19. *Confession: Sons and Heirs of God*

20. *Confession: The Living Hope*

21. *Confession: The Power of the Endless Life*

22. *Confession: Blessed are the Dead*

(*For* 19, 20, 21, 22, *see pages* 548–550)

23. *A Scriptural Confession of Faith*

To us there is:
One God, the Father, Of whom are all things, and we unto him;
And one Lord Jesus Christ,
Through whom are all things, and we through him;
Who was manifested in the flesh, Justified in the spirit,
Seen of angels, Preached among the nations,
Believed on in the world, Received up in glory;
And one Spirit of truth,
Proceeding from the Father,
Bearing witness of Christ,
Guiding us into all truth,
Declaring unto us the things that are to come,
Bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God,
Having fruit in all goodness, righteousness and truth.

24. *An Ancient Confession of Faith*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary:
Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried:
The third day he rose again from the dead:
He ascended into heaven,
And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty:
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost:
The Holy Catholic Church : The Communion of Saints:
The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body:
And the Life Everlasting. AMEN.

PRAYERS AND COLLECTS

Versicles

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
Answer. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Endue thy ministers with righteousness.
Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save our rulers.
Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Answer. For it is thou alone that makest wars to cease in all the world.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. AMEN.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; through Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O ALMIGHTY God, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, and who pourest out on all who desire it the Spirit of grace and supplication; Deliver us, when we draw nigh unto thee, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind; that with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections we may worship thee in spirit and in truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O MOST loving Father, who willest us to give thanks for all things, to dread nothing but the loss of thee, and to cast all our cares on thee who carest for us; Preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties, and grant that no clouds of this mortal life may hide from us the light of that love which evermore dwells in thee, and which thou hast manifested to us in thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do; that the Spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. AMEN.

A General Confession

(To be said by the whole Congregation)

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy name. AMEN.

A Prayer for all Conditions of Men

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

A General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and lovingkindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. AMEN.

SENTENCES

Call to Worship

O MAGNIFY the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord.

Let us lift up our hearts with our voices unto God in the heavens.

How great is the lovingkindness of the Lord our God, and his compassion unto all such as turn unto him.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and to be had in reverence of all that call upon him.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is good; his kindness endureth forever,

And his faithfulness unto all generations.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his kindness endureth for ever.

O Lord, open thou our lips,

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

Surely the Lord is in this place. This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;

And show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker: For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the flock of his hand.

Come, and let us return unto the Lord; let us follow on to know him; his going forth is sure as the morning; and he shall come to us as the rain, as the latter rain that watereth the earth.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, and he shall lift you up.

Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord. In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

Unto you that fear my name, saith the Lord, shall the sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings.

God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

O God, thou art my God, early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, as in a dry and weary land, where no water is;

To behold thy power and thy glory,

Even as I have looked upon thee in the sanctuary.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell among them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and shall be their God.

Call to Worship — Evening

FROM the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth as incense, and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, who by night stand in the house of the Lord.

It shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light.

This is the message which we have heard of him, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for him, and he shall give thee thy heart's desires.

Seek ye the Lord and his strength; seek his face continually.

I was glad when they said unto me, Come, let us go into the house of the Lord.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Peace, peace, to him that is far off and peace to him that is near, saith the Lord.

Peace to all who enter here. Peace to every one abiding herein.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak; for he will speak peace unto his people and to his saints.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint.

The day goeth away, and the shadows of the evening are stretched out; but it shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light.

Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

Call to Worship — The Lord's Supper

O TASTE and see how gracious the Lord is:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
And the Spirit and the Church say, Come.
And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come.
And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live.

Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

If any man will come after me, said Jesus, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily, and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

Whosoever will be chief among you let him be your servant; even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard from my Father I have made known to you.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven. Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother and sister.

Offertory

FREELY ye have received, freely give.

Let every man give according as he hath purposed in his heart; not grudgingly or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly;
And he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.
With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

If we have sown unto you spiritual things, is it a great matter if we shall reap your worldly things?

Let him that is taught in the word minister unto him that teacheth in all good things.

As we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men, and especially unto them that are of the household of faith.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as unto the Lord, and not unto men.

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Render therefore to all, all their dues; owe no man anything, save to love one another.

Let us consider one another, to incite unto love and good works.

Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee, and, as thou hast gotten, give with a generous hand.

All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee.
Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let us do this in remembrance of Christ, for inasmuch as we do good to one of the least of his brethren we do it unto him.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

Even so, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven:

That ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

Ye therefore shall be perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect.

Now may he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness.

EDITORIAL NOTES

THIS Hymnal has been in preparation now for a number of years. The Pilgrim Songs for the Sunday-school was but the first product of a systematic undertaking to provide a uniform series of hymnals for the churches of our order. Much of the substance of that book was prepared in view of this, and is here retained, that familiarity with its hymns and tunes may train the young for their part in the praise of the sanctuary, and that there may be one voice of song in all our services. But the gathering of material and enlisting of helpers for the making of this church hymnal antedates even that earlier work. For a long time the editor of the Pilgrim Press had been seeking by conference and correspondence to learn what kind of a hymn-book, in size, contents and quality, was needed and desired among our churches. By the time the editors of this book definitely took up their task, it was already evident that the almost universal demand was for a hymnal not inferior in artistic, literary and musical qualities to the latest and best, but with fewer hymns and tunes.

But, as we were warned and have proved, it is easier and safer to include than to omit. Our first move, therefore, was to learn by resort to a questionaire, submitted to some two hundred representative men of our churches in all parts of the country, what hymns we might expect general support in omitting. The response to this appeal, very wide and cordial, made only more evident the call for a book of moderate size, and showed what hymns, and type of hymns, the devout feeling and culture of our churches desired to retain, and what to forego. At the same time the variety of judgments expressed brought home to us all the more alarmingly how impossible it would be to satisfy all preferences. We take refuge in the hope that any who are disappointed in not finding herein hymns or tunes which they value, or matings they prefer, will more readily acquiesce, since the sacrifice is called for not by mere editorial decree, but in deference to the wisdom of many counselors. Such wisdom has been our support, not only through the specific and painstaking answers to our questions, hereby gratefully acknowledged, but through carefully prepared lists of hymns and tunes, valuable information and suggestions, and other assistance continuously rendered by many zealous and interested co-workers; among whom are the following:

Rev. Theodore D. Bacon, Rev. William E. Barton, Rev. James C. Blaisdell, Rev. Edwin H. Byington, Rev. Frederic E. Dewhurst, Rev. Richard G. Greene, Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, Rev. William A. Knight, Rev. Robert W. McLaughlin, Rev. Daniel Merriman, Rev. Theodore T. Munger, Rev. James H. Ross, Rev. Wilmot E. Stevens, Mr. H. G. Gilmore, Miss Susan Hayes Ward, Prof. John W. Buckham, Pac. Theol. Sem., Cal.; Prof. Waldo S. Pratt, Hartford Theol. Sem.; Pres. Wm. F. Slocum, Colorado College; Pres. Wm. De Witt Hyde, Bowdoin College, Me.; Pres. Charles F. Thwing, Cleveland, Ohio.

A yet smaller group of men, have aided in the progress of the work with study and counsel so constantly and efficiently that they have practically rendered the services of an Advisory Cabinet. They are:

Pres. Sam. V. Cole, Norton, Mass.; Pres. Edward D. Eaton, Beloit, Wis.; Dr. Edwin P. Parker, Hartford, Conn.; Rev. Lucius H. Thayer, Portsmouth, N.H.; Rev. Charles F. Carter, Lexington, Mass.; Rev. J. B. Irvine, Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.; Rev. Charles H. Oliphant, Methuen, Mass. The first four named have reviewed the collection of hymns as a whole in arrangement and proportion of subjects, minutely commented on single features and hymns, and suggested valuable additions. A similar work has been done for the musical settings by the last three. A yet more responsible and efficient part has been taken by Dr. Washington Gladden, of Columbus, Ohio. Finding that this Hymnal was being made on much the same lines as one he had projected, some two years ago he merged his plans and material with ours, and has since stood in the relation of associate editor of the Pilgrim Hymnal. Mr. Frederic Field Bullard has for this, as for the former book, served as expert musical editor, and brought to the work, as to a labor of love, unstinted industry and enthusiasm.

The wealth of hymns, old and new, here gathered together out of the rich treasury of English religious verse, will afford, we hope, unsuspected resources for all uses and occasions in worship. The value of this in use, however, must depend upon the musical settings. As will be seen at once, this book allies itself with the now growing endeavor to keep religious song abreast with the general progress of musical taste and culture. Its music is no less refined, noble, and worthy of its sacred function than that of the best later hymnals, but, we believe, will be found to excel in the number of tunes that are simple, melodious and singable by the common people. Congregational singing is also favored by the relatively small number of tunes, the large proportion of these that are familiar, the practice of repeating the best, and of grouping together on an opening hymns of the same meter, so that a choice of tunes is furnished for each hymn. Of the tunes forty per cent are either old, or are the generally used newer English tunes. About an equal number are more modern tunes used in later hymnals and fast becoming familiar. Hence all churches will find a considerable number of tunes already known to them, set for the most part to the customary hymns. Moreover the plan of grouping hymns of like meter, while it encourages the singing of each hymn to its own most appropriate tune, permits it to be sung to a familiar tune found on the same opening. A third, therefore, or it may be a half of the hymns in the book can be used from the outset by any people, and fully two-thirds by congregations musically more advanced. Furthermore there are a score of new tunes, the learning of which, since they are used more than once, will put three times as many hymns in the familiar class. In view of these facts it seems not too much to hope that with the output of but a little zeal and energy, many a people will soon be able to sing all the hymns in the collection — an impossible attainment when the hymns in a book are bound to seven hundred or nine hundred tunes.

A hymnal often remains for those who use it an unexplored labyrinth with its riches unknown or but half discovered. The endeavor to reveal and put in easy reach this hid treasure we have thought worthy of a large share of editorial labor,

and the best art and device of the printer. On the principle of, first things first, the book opens at once to words of praise, — Hymns, Chants, Readings and other aids to worship. All things of meaner rank, which sometimes cumber the porch of the sanctuary — explanatory and business notes, indexes and the like — are pushed into the background at the end of the book. There will be found all indexes, those having to do with tunes grouped together, then those of hymns, bringing last, where it can be most readily found, that most used, the Index of First Lines. The Classification and Order of the Hymns, not theological or conventional in motive, but rather natural and practical, further favors this order of precedence according to honor and use in worship; and results happily in bringing together evening and closing hymns, which cannot well be separated, and in putting, at the beginning of the book, hymns for the Opening, at the end, hymns for the Close of Service. As a ready guide to subjects, the Order of Hymns is shown in a separate table, on the leaf before the hymns. On each opening will be found a general head at the left, and subhead at the right, and over each hymn a title which still further narrows down the classification, and completes the definition of its meaning and purpose. Supplementary to these helps in finding hymns suitable to theme and occasion, there is given just before the Index of First Lines an Index of Subjects, prepared, in fraternal sympathy with baffled ministers, by the editor. This has been in the process of making almost since the Hymnal was begun. Every artifice within reach has been used to make it inclusive, yet simple and condensed, and to bring quickly under the eye all information sought. So far as could be done without unduly swelling the bulk, reference is by first lines. But groups of hymns are cited by numbers, and when two or three successive hymns come under one subject, the line and number are given of the first only; the others are implied by the number in parentheses.

In no other way so fully as in the use of her hymns, does the Church as yet realize her world-wide unity through the ages; and it has seemed to us to be one service that a hymnal should render, to bring into evidence this actual communion of saints in which we are all the time joining. While we have not cared to distract the spirit of devotion with antiquarian or pedantic details, we have wished to make the most of the historic and personal associations which enhance the appeal of the hymn to the spirit of fellowship, by giving in some fullness the name of the author and indicating his period by the date after the name, which shows when the hymn was written or published, or when the author lived. We have also given as often as possible, the title chosen by the author for his hymn, putting it in single quotation points. In case of translated hymns, we have hoped to keep those who must sing them in English in closer sympathy with those who wrote and first used them, by giving the first line of the original in the place of a title. We have sought to recover the original text of hymns, and to admit no change which seems to pervert the author's meaning to any faith or utterance other than he intended. Nevertheless, the more one comes to know hymns by working among them, the more evident it becomes that our hymns, like the Psalms, are not only the possession, but the voice, of a worshiping people. They often have a collective inspiration; and the original author is best honored by permitting his hymn to speak the praise of God in that perfection of fitness for the uses of the sanctuary to which it has been brought,

by later poets, or in the pious use of the people. The fact that a hymn has been emended is shown by printing the author's name in italics. Hymns, being often selections from longer poems, gain most from editorial labor, through the wise choice of verses, and often rearrangement of them, so that the hymn may begin with the right note and make a progressive unity. Every hymn in this book has been edited with care in these respects, in the hope to commend it better to the hearts and use of our people, and encourage them in the practice of singing the whole hymn.

To the hymns are added a few Sentences and Versicles, set to music in full notation, and hence, unlike the conventional chant-form, practicable, with but little training, either for choir or congregation. We have made room also for a selection of the most commonly used Canticles, and would call attention to the system of pointing used in the music, which has manifest features of advantage over methods hitherto customary ; above all, is simple and easily understood.

Each line of the text is divided by an upright bar into two portions, a *Recitative* and a *Rhythmic*, corresponding to the measures of the music. The first, or *Recitative* portion, is sung to the first tone of the music, rapidly, as in speaking, with, however, a marked pause on the italicized word. The *Rhythmic*, which should follow without pause the *Recitative*, is sung in strict time like an *allegro* in 2-2 *tempo*. A dash after a word indicates that the word is to be prolonged through the half measure. A dot used when there are three notes or more in the measure, represents the center of the measure, and guides to the true accent of the words. The first line of the words should be sung to the first half, the second, in the same manner, to the second half of the music. Each singing of the music requires two lines of the text, except in the case of a double chant, which takes four lines of the text each time that the music is sung. The effect is as if two chants were sung alternately. By introducing cadences and modulations, still further richness and variety may be given to the music.

The hymnal has been made more complete as a manual of praise by the inclusion of liturgical material from the Bible, prepared for responsive and unison reading. One aim has controlled the selection, arrangement, English renderings and responsive division, namely, edification in common worship. Only such Psalms, and portions or phrases of Psalms have been adopted as in sentiment and euphony seem congenial to the hearts and lips of Christian people joining in praise. The range of subjects has been greatly enlarged by resort to lyrical passages in the Prophets. The New Testament, we have reluctantly to acknowledge, affords scarcely a portion of many consecutive verses, suited to recitative use in praise. But there are precious fragments, scattered through almost all the Christian writings, — happily such as are expressive of the chief springs of Christian emotion, faith, hope and love, — which show at least a tendency to rhythm, parallelism and liturgical feeling. These we have grouped together in a few readings, which it is hoped may be found a feasible and welcome enrichment to this form of praise. The readings, while not mosaics, classify the Scripture selections under subjects. While relatively short, they are purposely made of different lengths, but so grouped, and at times sub-divided, that they may readily be used

in longer or shorter portions, and in various arrangements, according to individual preference, or theme and occasion. If these Readings and Other Aids to Worship approve themselves in use, the grateful appreciation of those who benefit by them must first of all be given to Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of Portsmouth, N. H., who has planned and, for the most part, worked out into form the whole collection.

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